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PIANO · VOCAL · GUITAR

BON JOVI HAVE A NICE DAY

HAL•LEONARD®

PIANO · VOCAL · GUITAR

BON JOVI HAVE A NICE DAY

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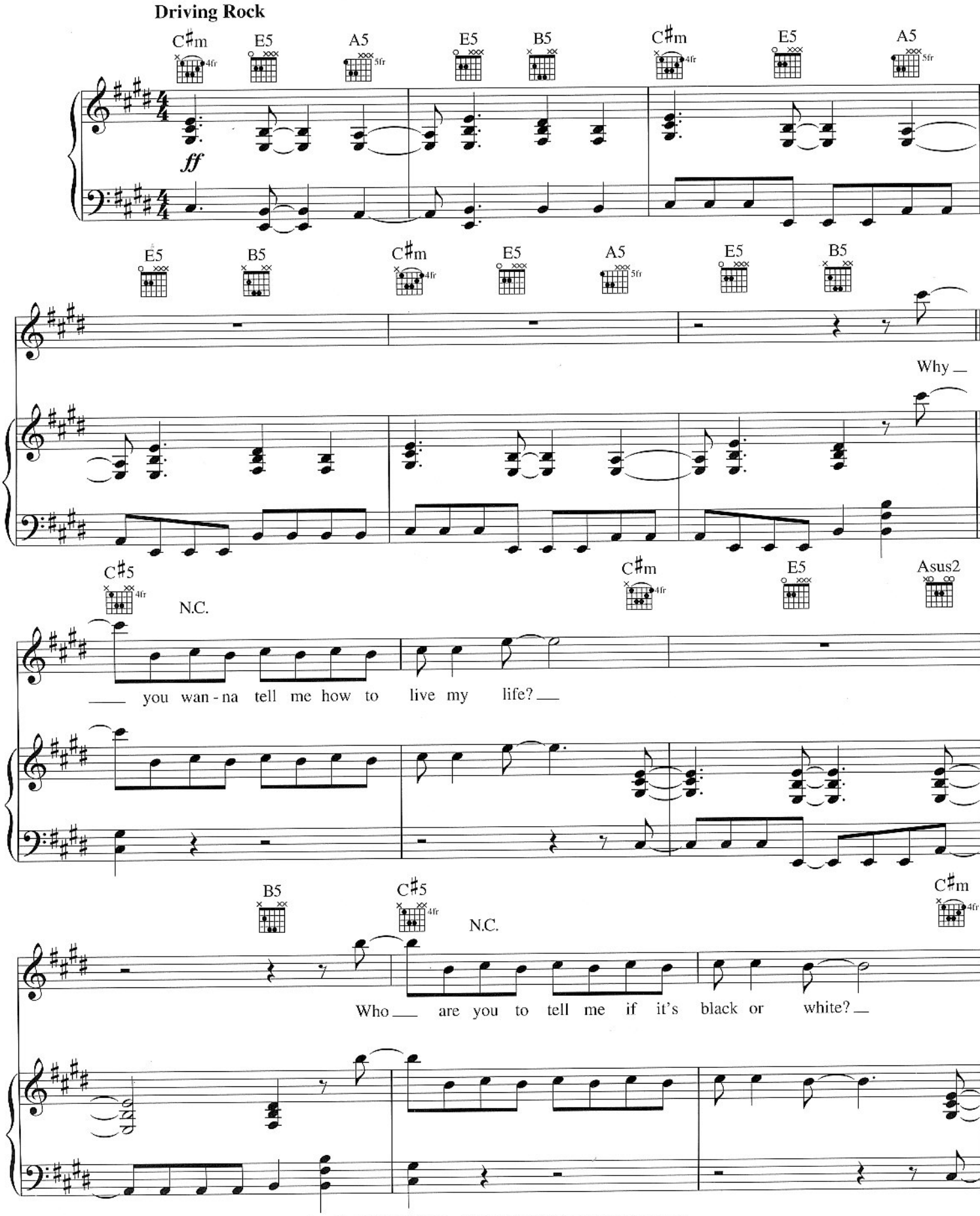
HAVE A NICE DAY

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS



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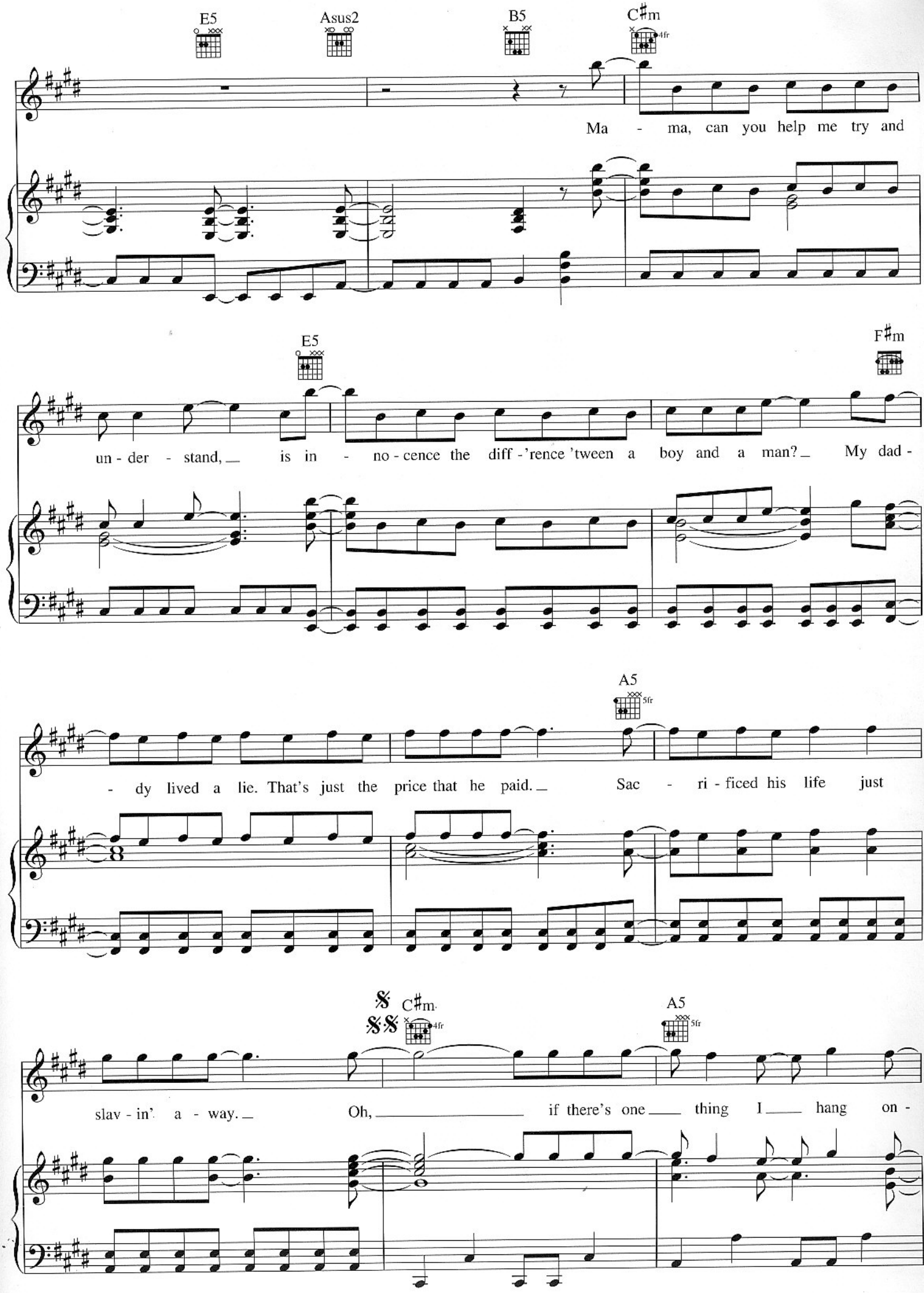
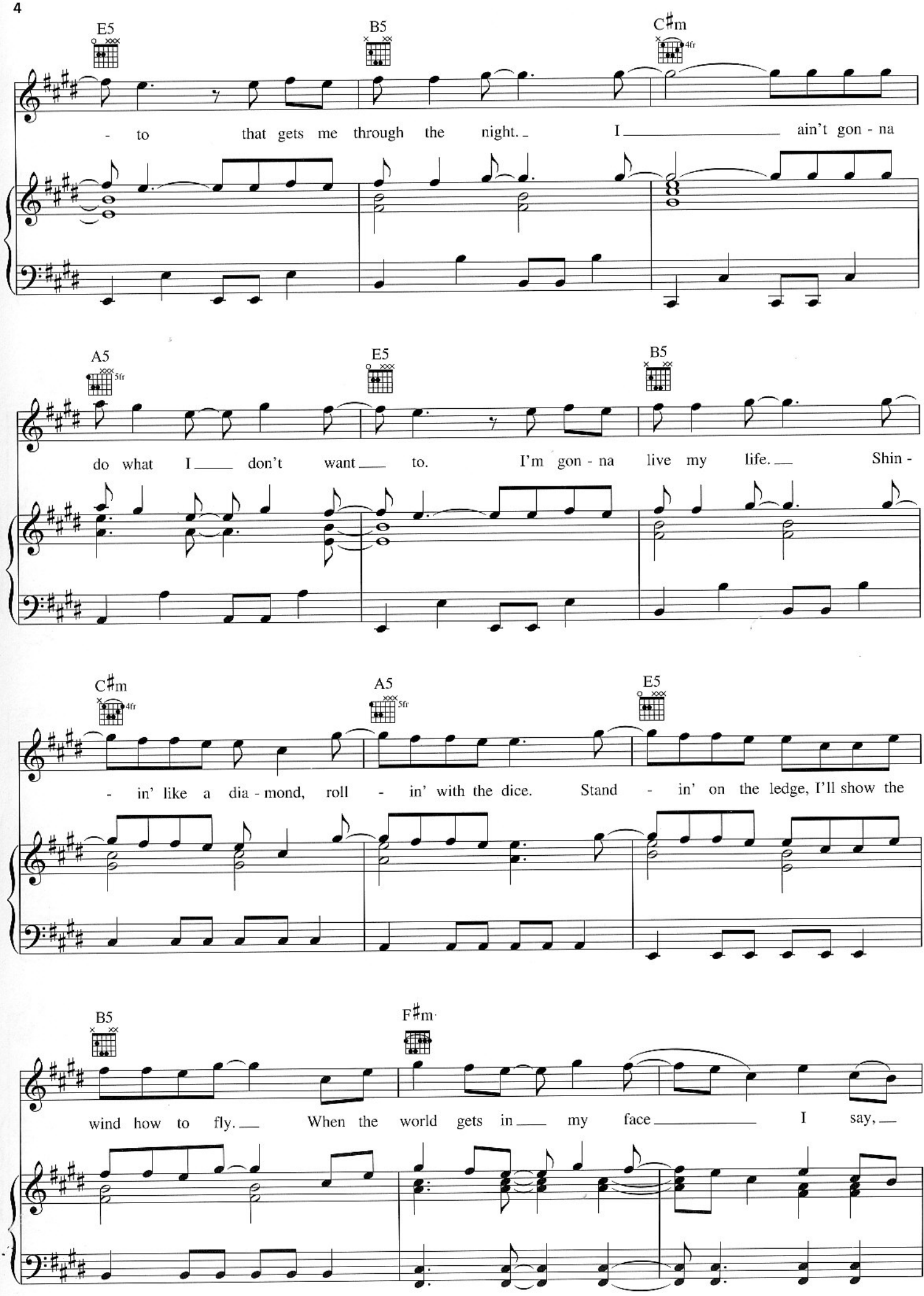
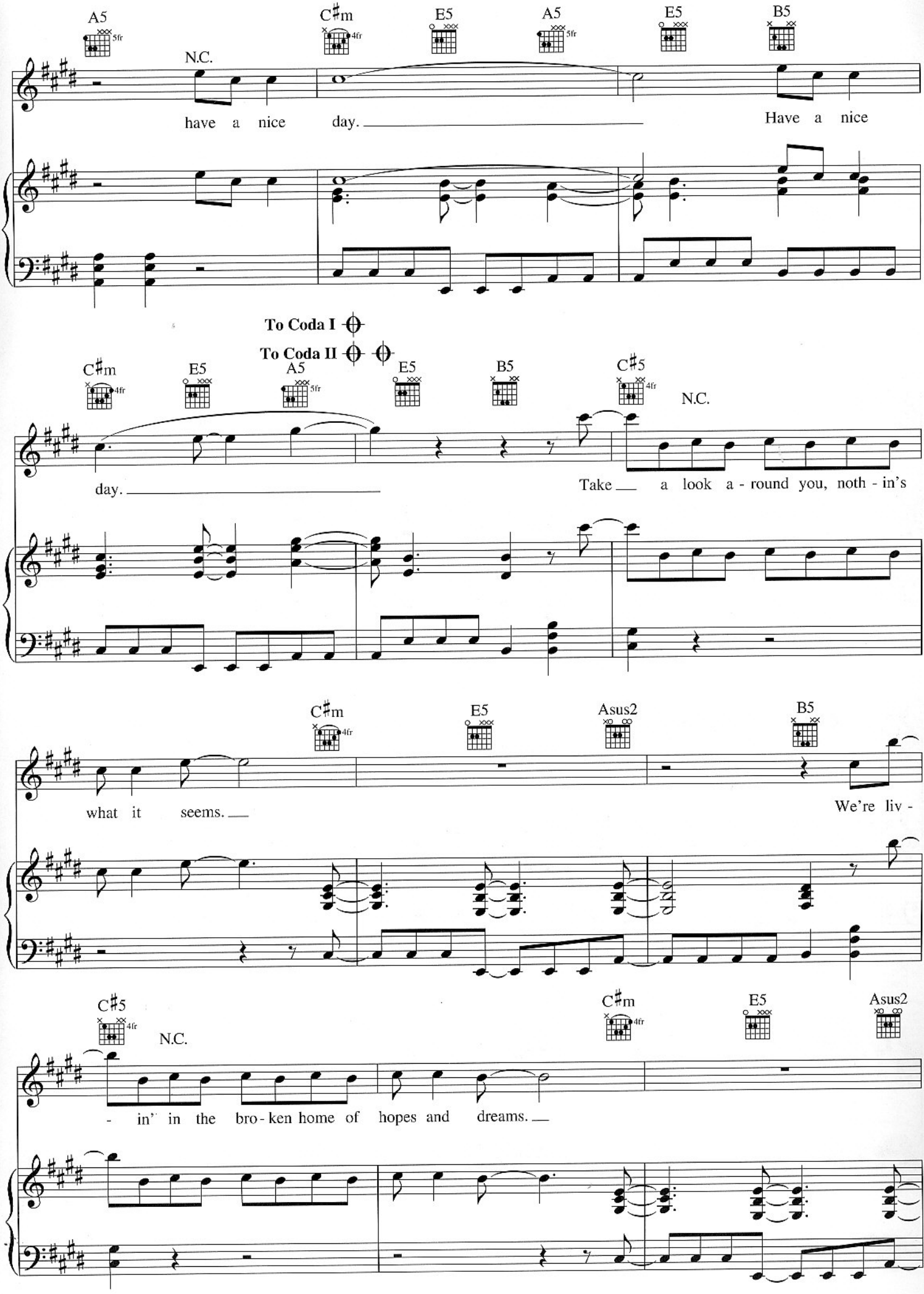
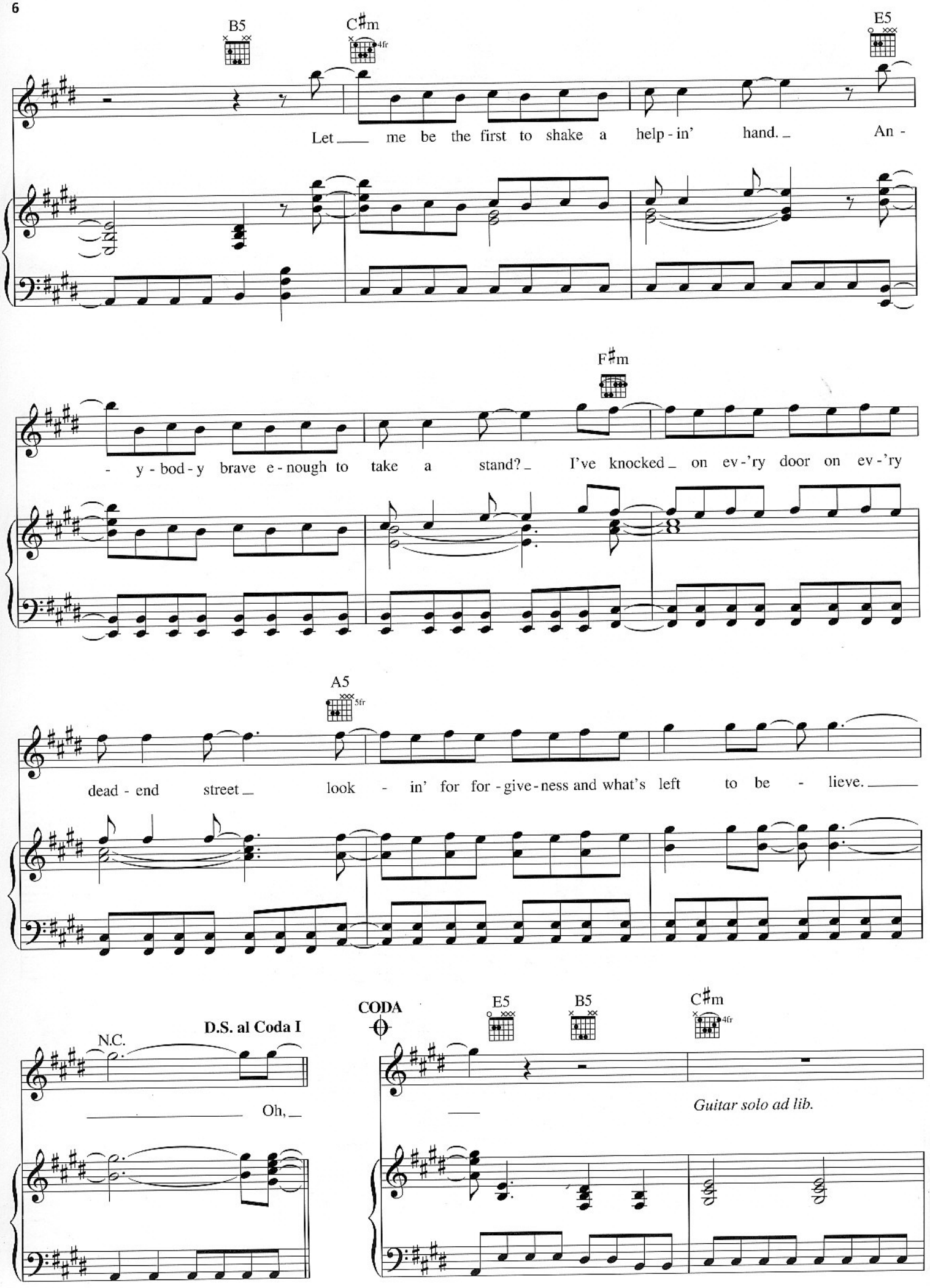
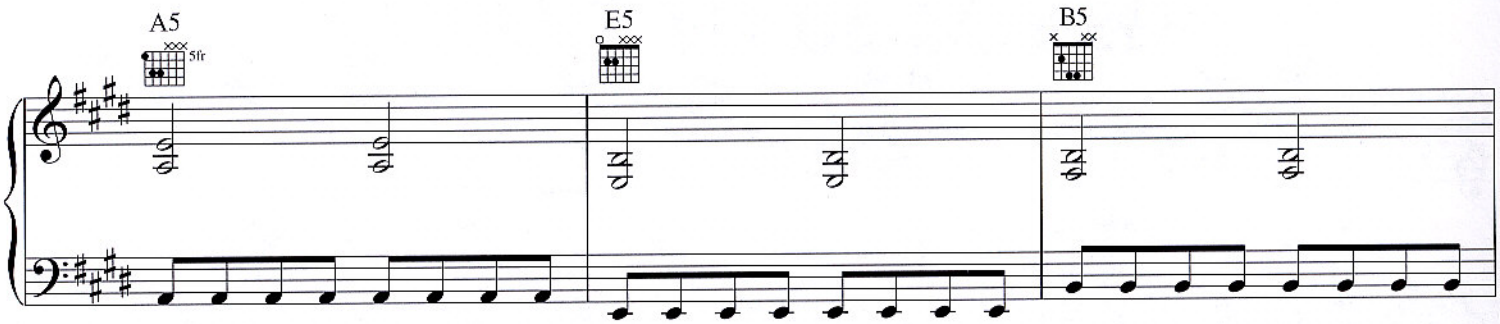
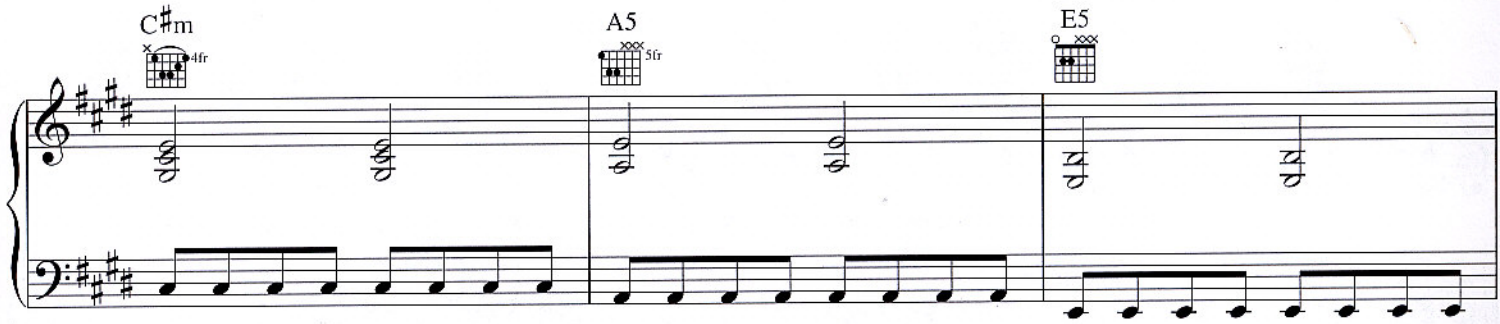

E5
Asus2
B5
C♯m
4fr
Ma - ma, can you help me try and
E5
F♯m
un - der - stand, is in - no - cence the diff - 'rence 'tween a boy and a man? My dad -
A5
5fr
- dy lived a lie. That's just the price that he paid. Sac - ri - ficed his life just
C♯m
4fr
A5
5fr
slav - in' a - way. Oh, if there's one thing I hang on -

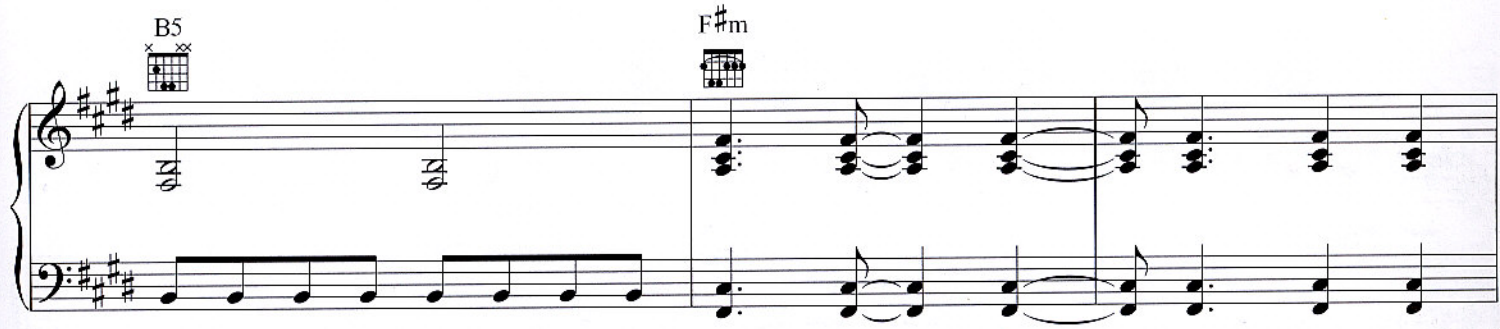

E5
B5
C♯m
4fr
- to that gets me through the night. I ain't gon - na
A5
5fr
E5
B5
do what I don't want to. I'm gon - na live my life. Shin -
C♯m
4fr
A5
5fr
E5
- in' like a dia - mond, roll - in' with the dice. Stand - in' on the ledge, I'll show the
B5
F♯m
wind how to fly. When the world gets in my face I say,

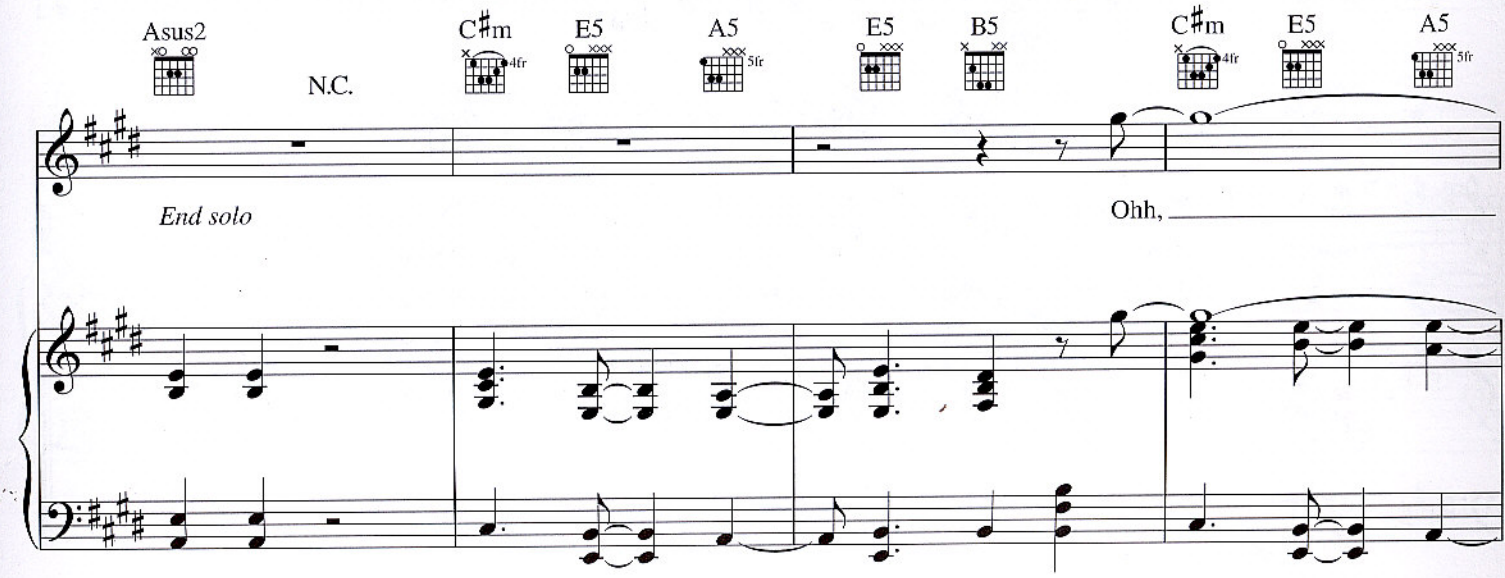

A5
C♯m
E5
A5
E5
B5
N.C.
have a nice day.
Have a nice
To Coda I
To Coda II
C♯m
E5
A5
E5
B5
C♯5
N.C.
day.
Take a look a - round you, noth - in's
C♯m
E5
Asus2
B5
what it seems.
We're liv -
C♯5
N.C.
C♯m
E5
Asus2
- in' in the bro - ken home of hopes and dreams.

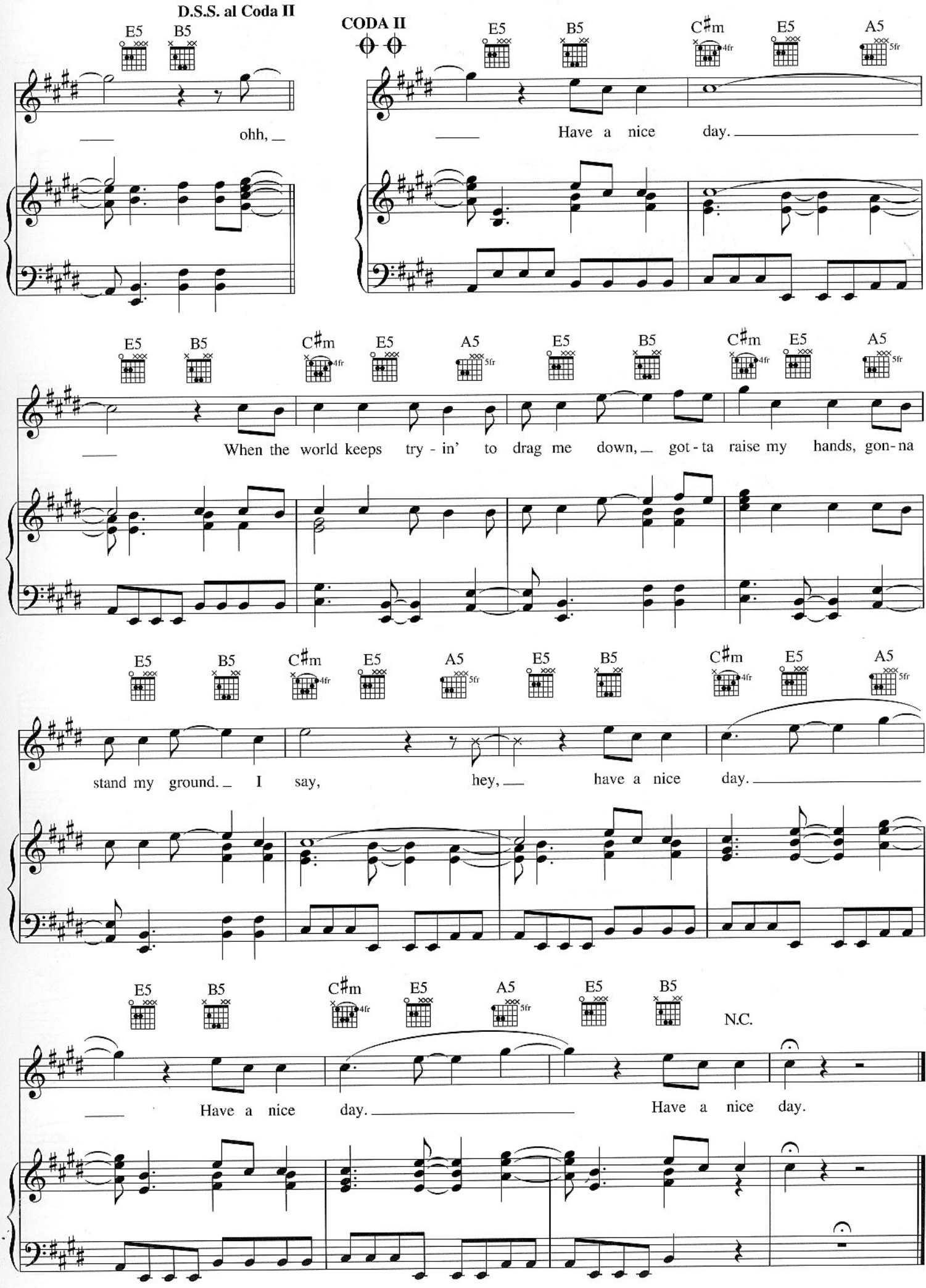

B5
C♯m
4fr
E5
Let me be the first to shake a help - in' hand. An -
F♯m
- y - bod - y brave e - nough to take a stand? I've knocked on ev - 'ry door on ev - 'ry
A5
5fr
dead - end street look - in' for for - give - ness and what's left to be - lieve.
N.C.
D.S. al Coda I
Oh,
CODA
E5
B5
C♯m
4fr
Guitar solo ad lib.


A5
5fr
E5
B5


C♯m
4fr
A5
5fr
E5

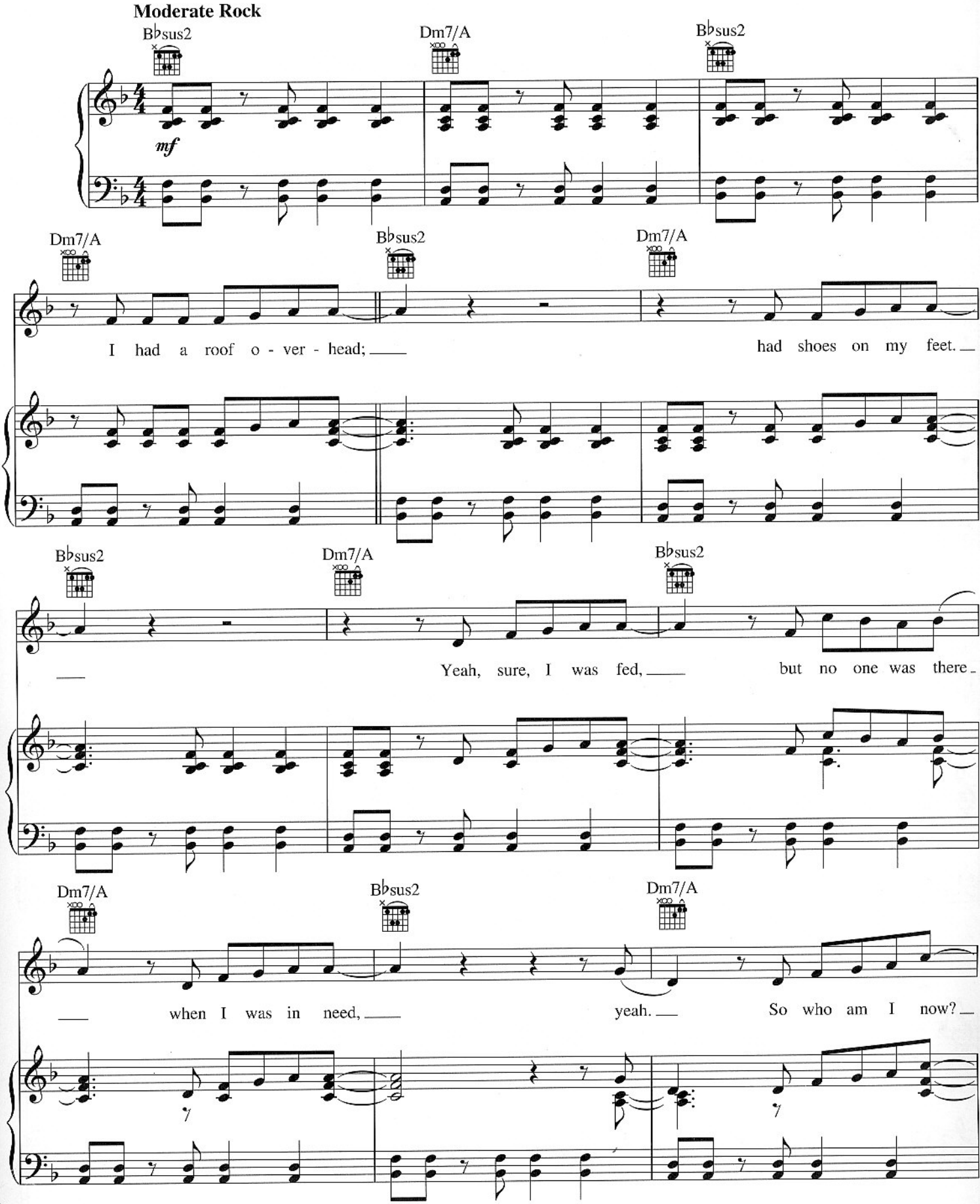

B5
F♯m


Asus2
N.C.
C♯m
4fr
E5
A5
5fr
E5
B5
C♯m
4fr
E5
A5
5fr
End solo
Ohh,


D.S.S. al Coda II
CODA II
E5 B5 C♯m 4fr E5 A5 5fr
ohh,
Have a nice day.
When the world keeps try - in' to drag me down, got - ta raise my hands, gon - na
stand my ground. I say, hey, have a nice day.
N.C.
Have a nice day. Have a nice day.

I WANT TO BE LOVED

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS



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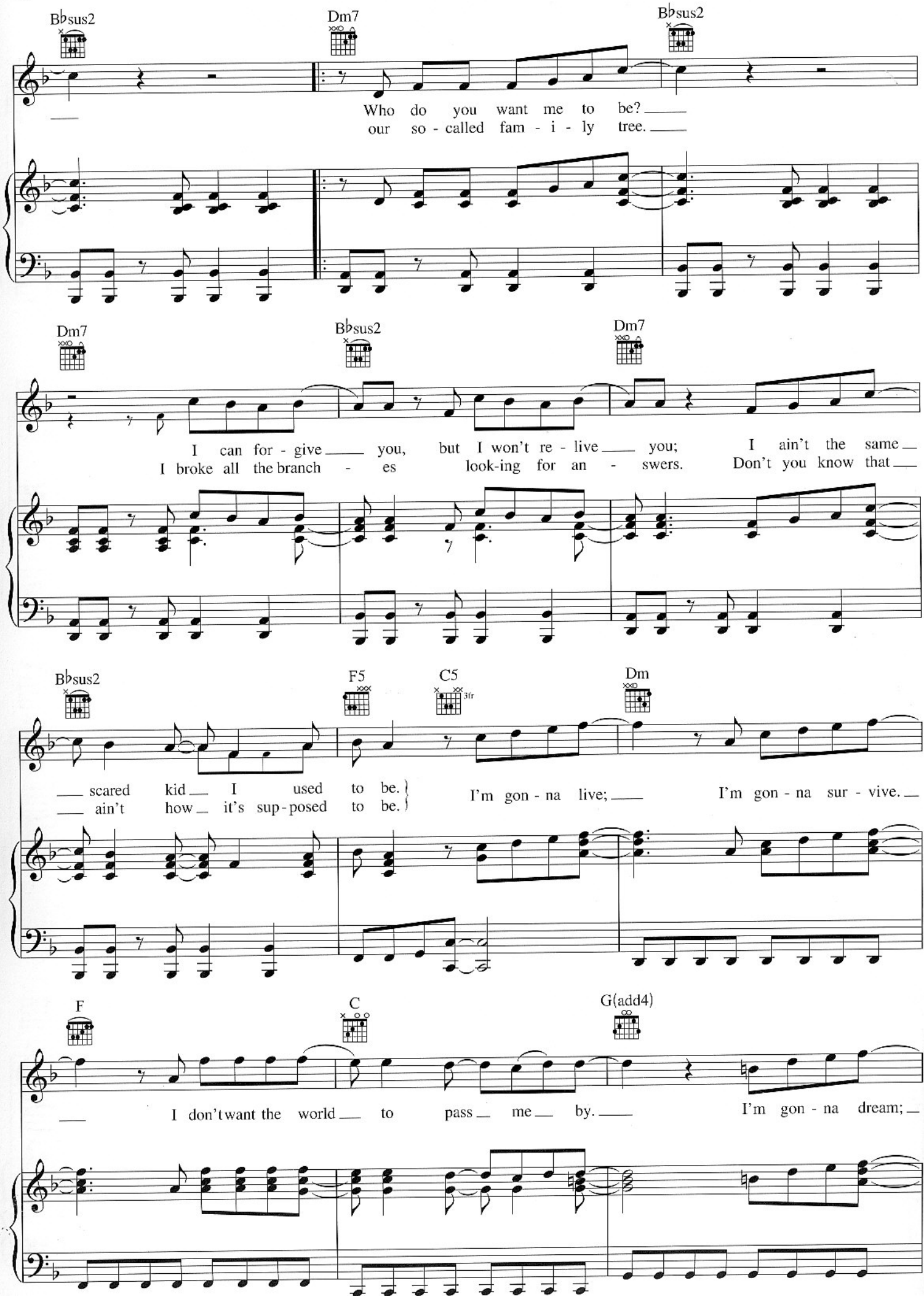
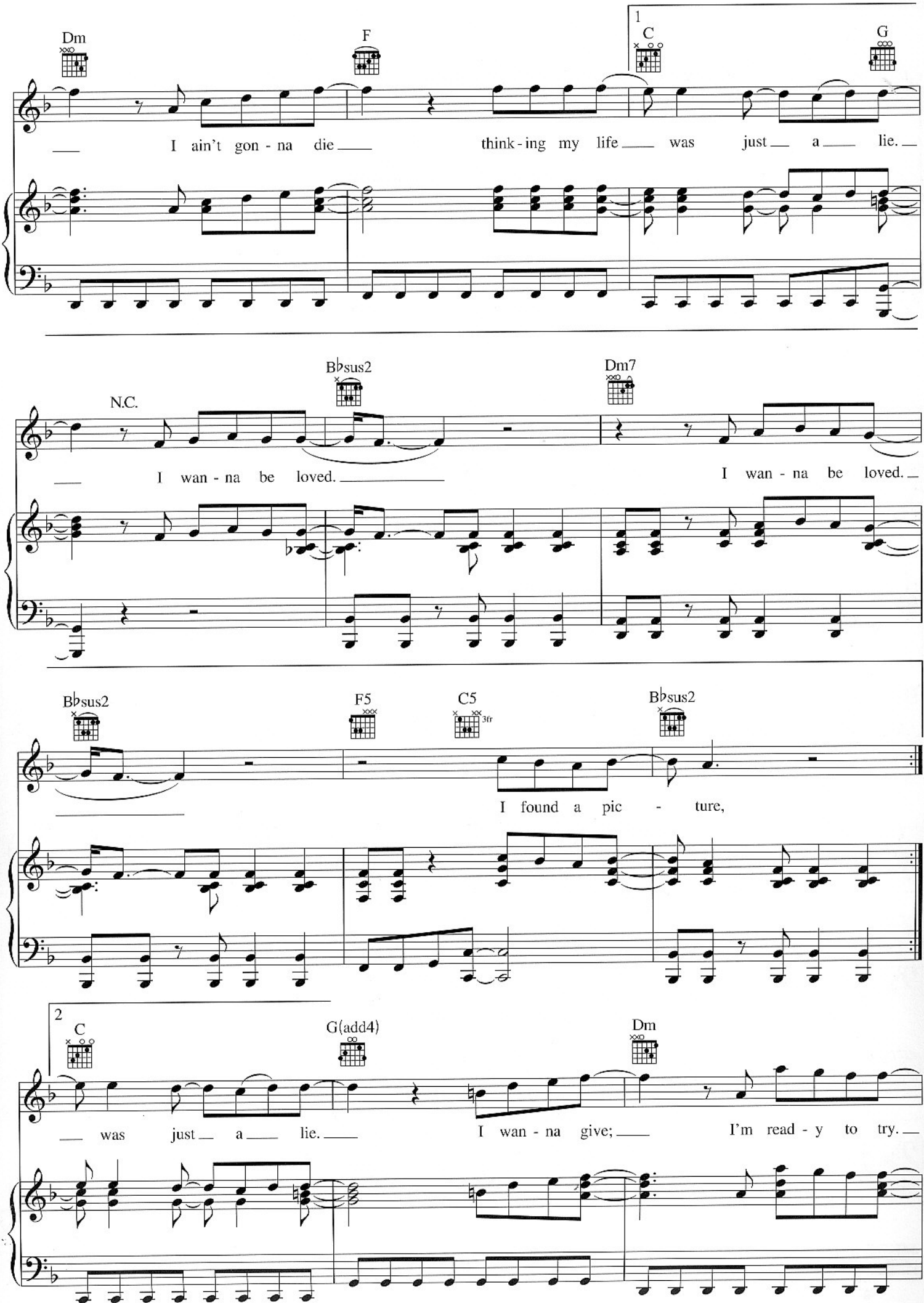
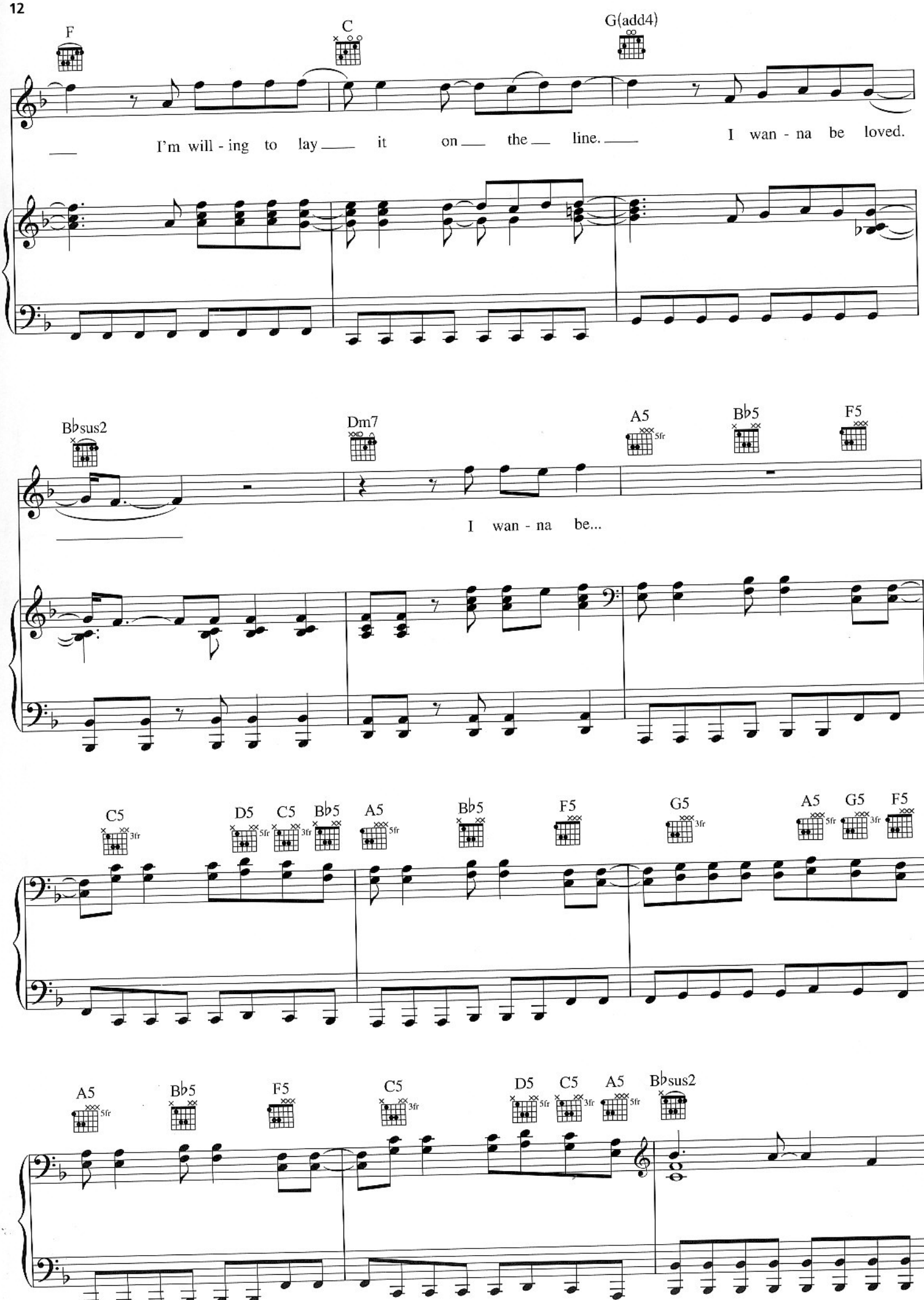
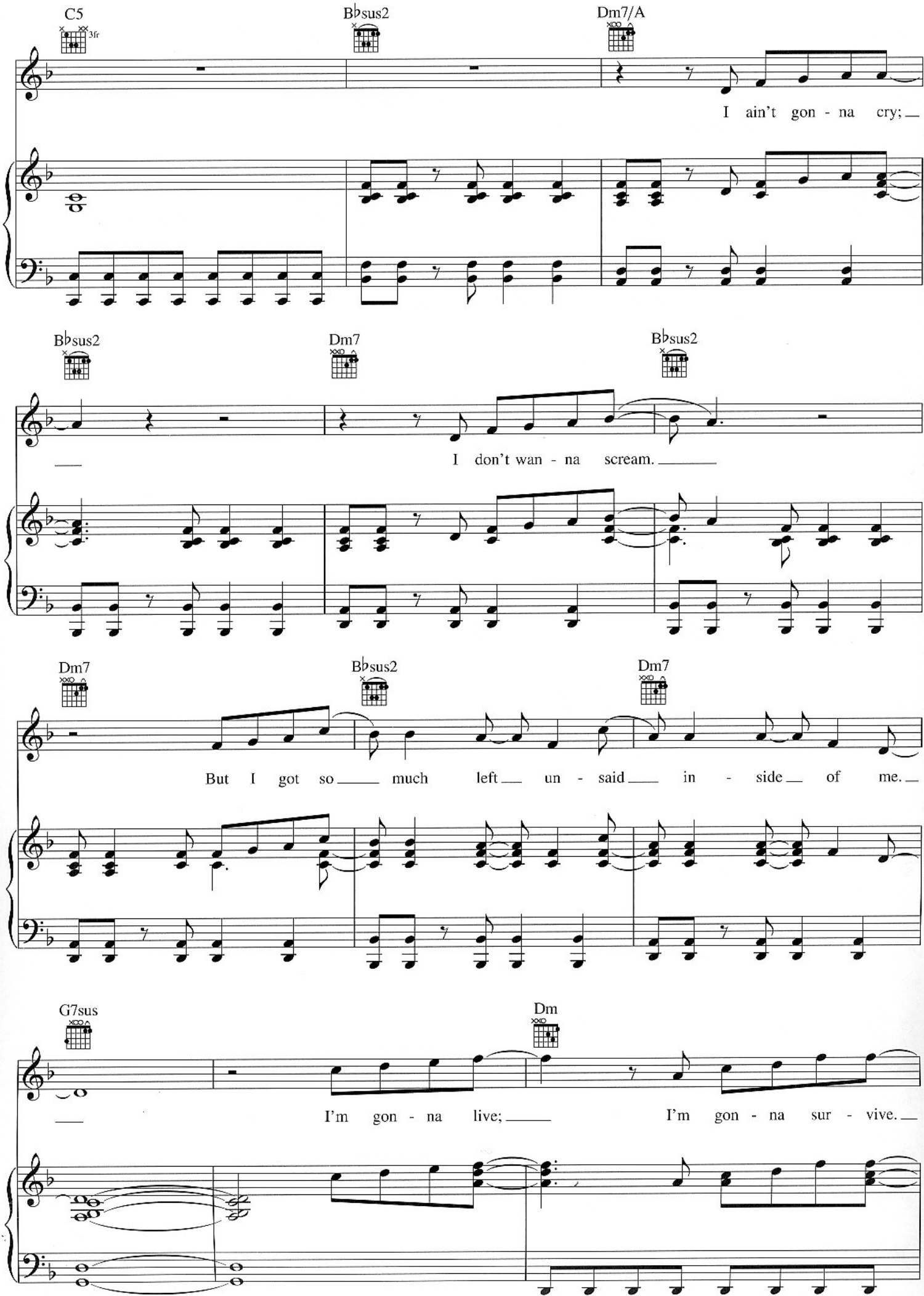
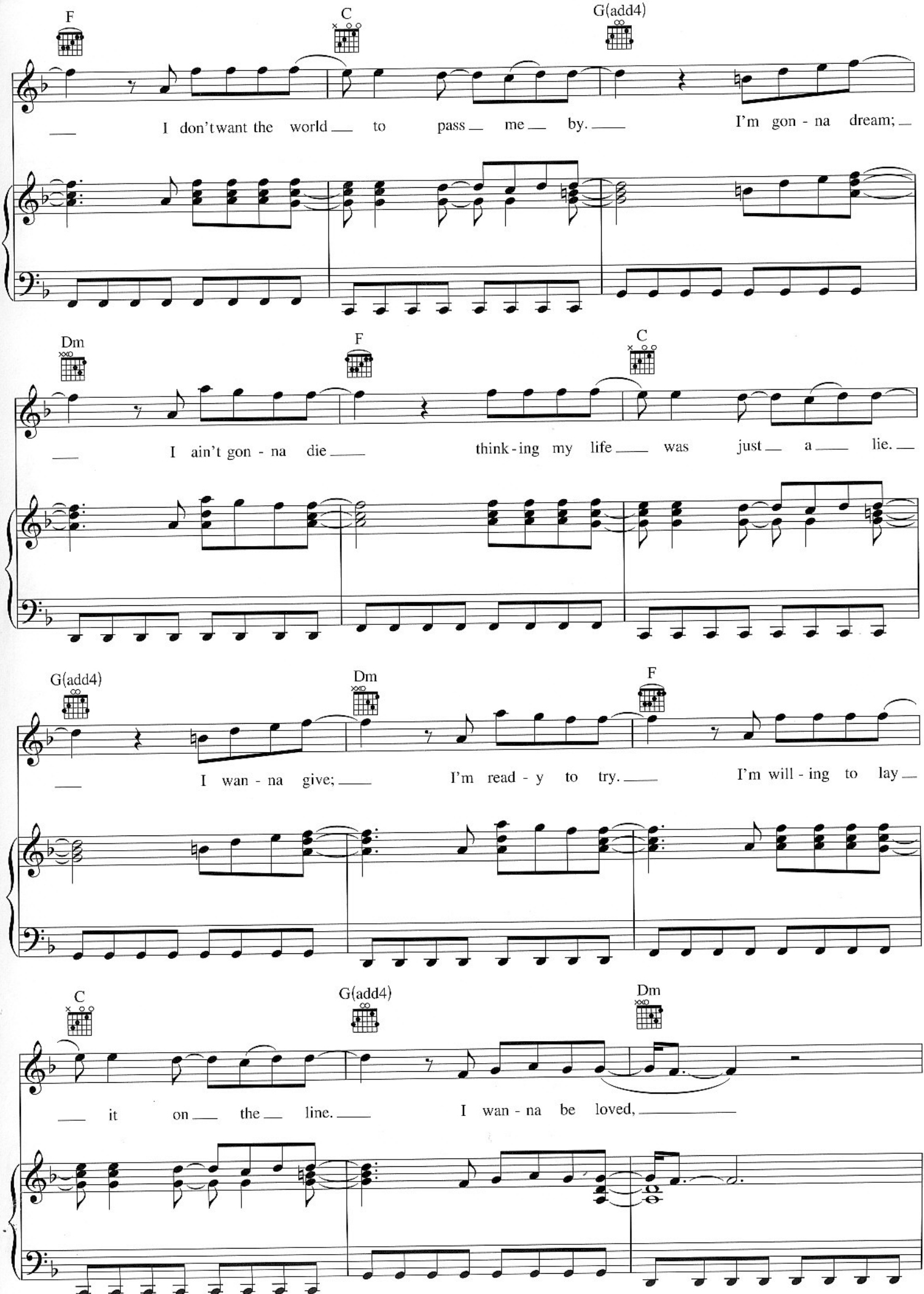
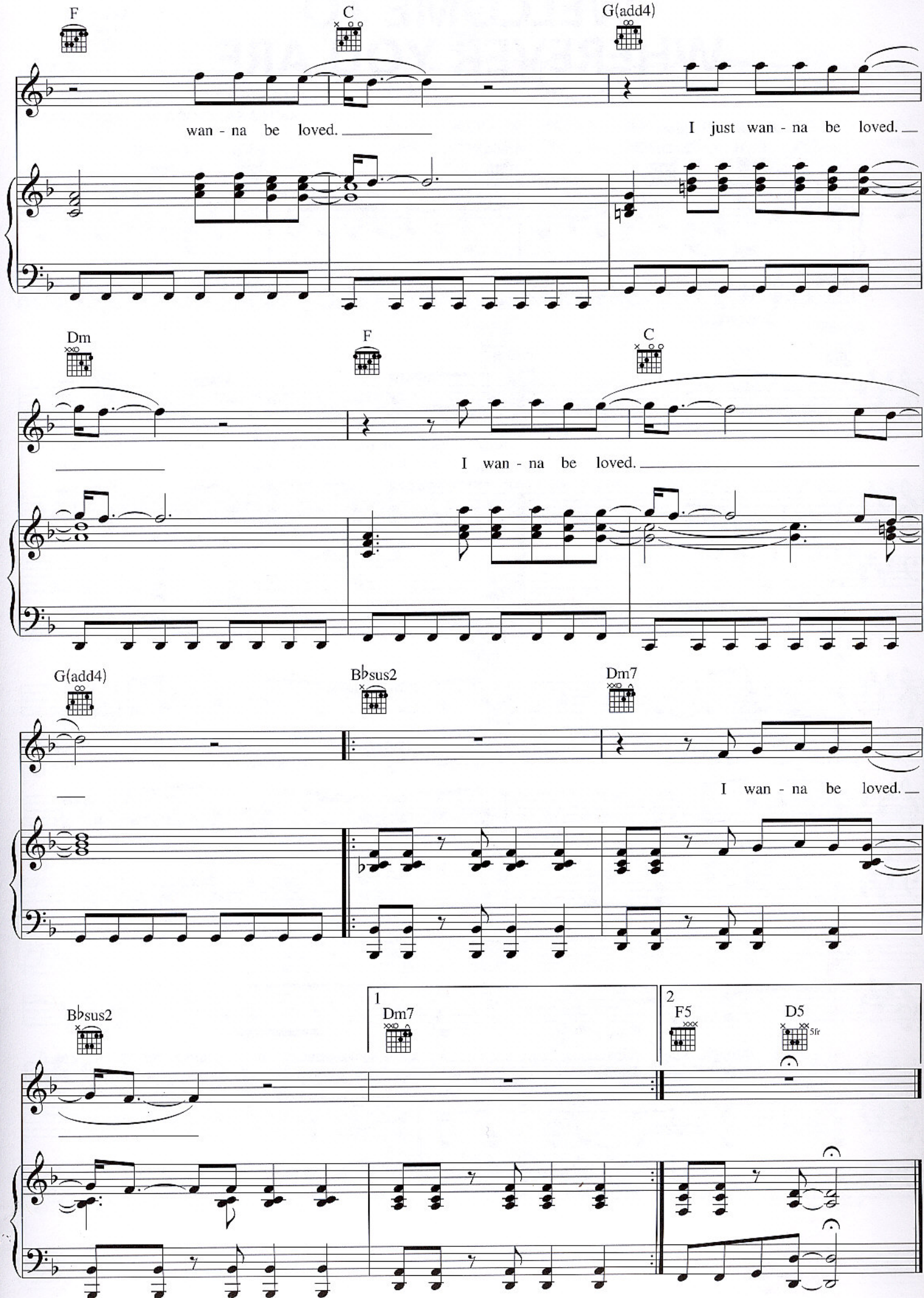

B♭sus2
Dm7
B♭sus2
Who do you want me to be?
our so-called fam-i-ly tree.
Dm7
B♭sus2
Dm7
I can for-give you, but I won't re-live you; I ain't the same
I broke all the branch-es look-ing for an-swers. Don't you know that
B♭sus2
F5
C5
3fr
Dm
scared kid I used to be.
ain't how it's sup-posed to be.
I'm gon-na live; I'm gon-na sur-vive.
F
C
G(add4)
I don't want the world to pass me by.
I'm gon-na dream;


Dm
F
1
C
G
I ain't gon - na die think - ing my life was just a lie.
N.C.
B♭sus2
Dm7
I wan - na be loved.
I wan - na be loved.
B♭sus2
F5
C5
3fr
B♭sus2
I found a pic - ture,
2
C
G(add4)
Dm
was just a lie.
I wan - na give;
I'm read - y to try.


F
C
G(add4)
I'm will - ing to lay it on the line. I wan - na be loved.
B♭sus2
Dm7
A5
5fr
B♭5
F5
I wan - na be...
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
B♭5
A5
5fr
B♭5
F5
G5
3fr
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
F5
A5
5fr
B♭5
F5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
A5
5fr
B♭sus2

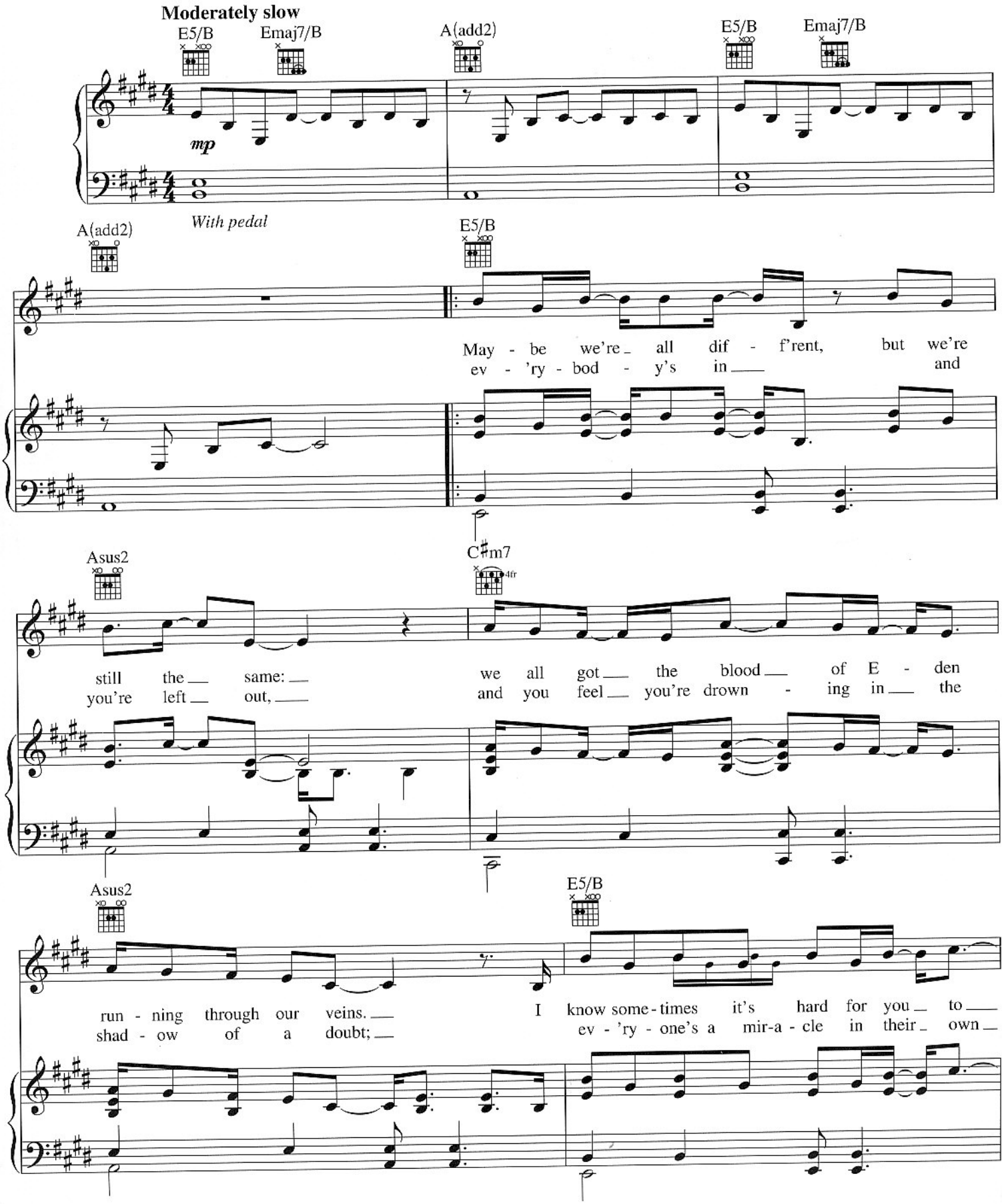

C5
3fr
B♭sus2
Dm7/A
I ain't gon - na cry;
B♭sus2
Dm7
B♭sus2
I don't wan - na scream.
Dm7
B♭sus2
Dm7
But I got so much left un - said in - side of me.
G7sus
Dm
I'm gon - na live;
I'm gon - na sur - vive.


F
C
G(add4)
I don't want the world to pass me by.
I'm gon - na dream;
Dm
F
C
I ain't gon - na die
think - ing my life was just a lie.
G(add4)
Dm
F
I wan - na give;
I'm read - y to try.
I'm will - ing to lay
C
G(add4)
Dm
it on the line.
I wan - na be loved,


F
C
G(add4)
wan - na be loved.
I just wan - na be loved.
Dm
F
C
I wan - na be loved.
G(add4)
B♭sus2
Dm7
I wan - na be loved.
B♭sus2
1
Dm7
2
F5
D5
5fr

WELCOME TO WHEREVER YOU ARE

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS



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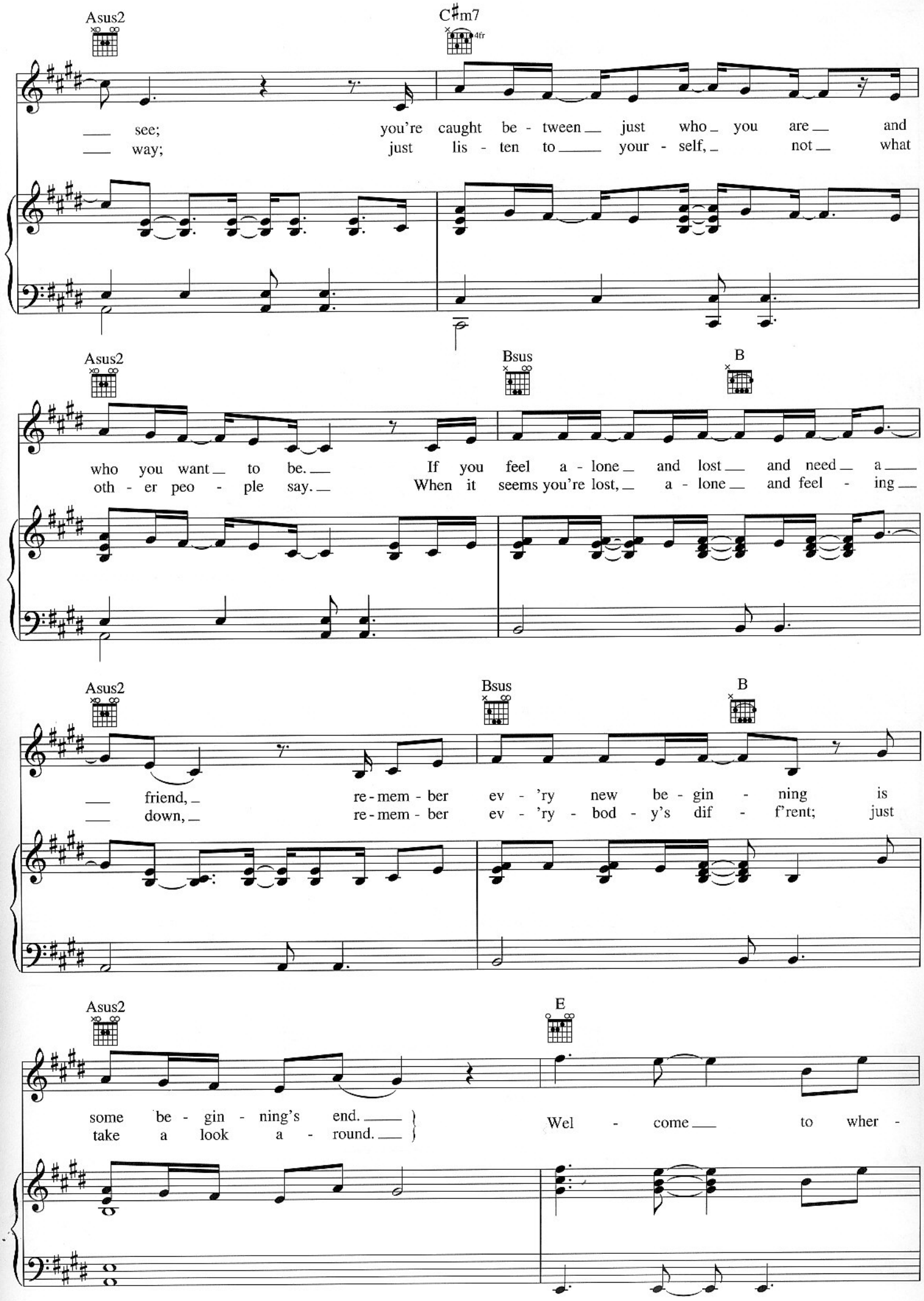
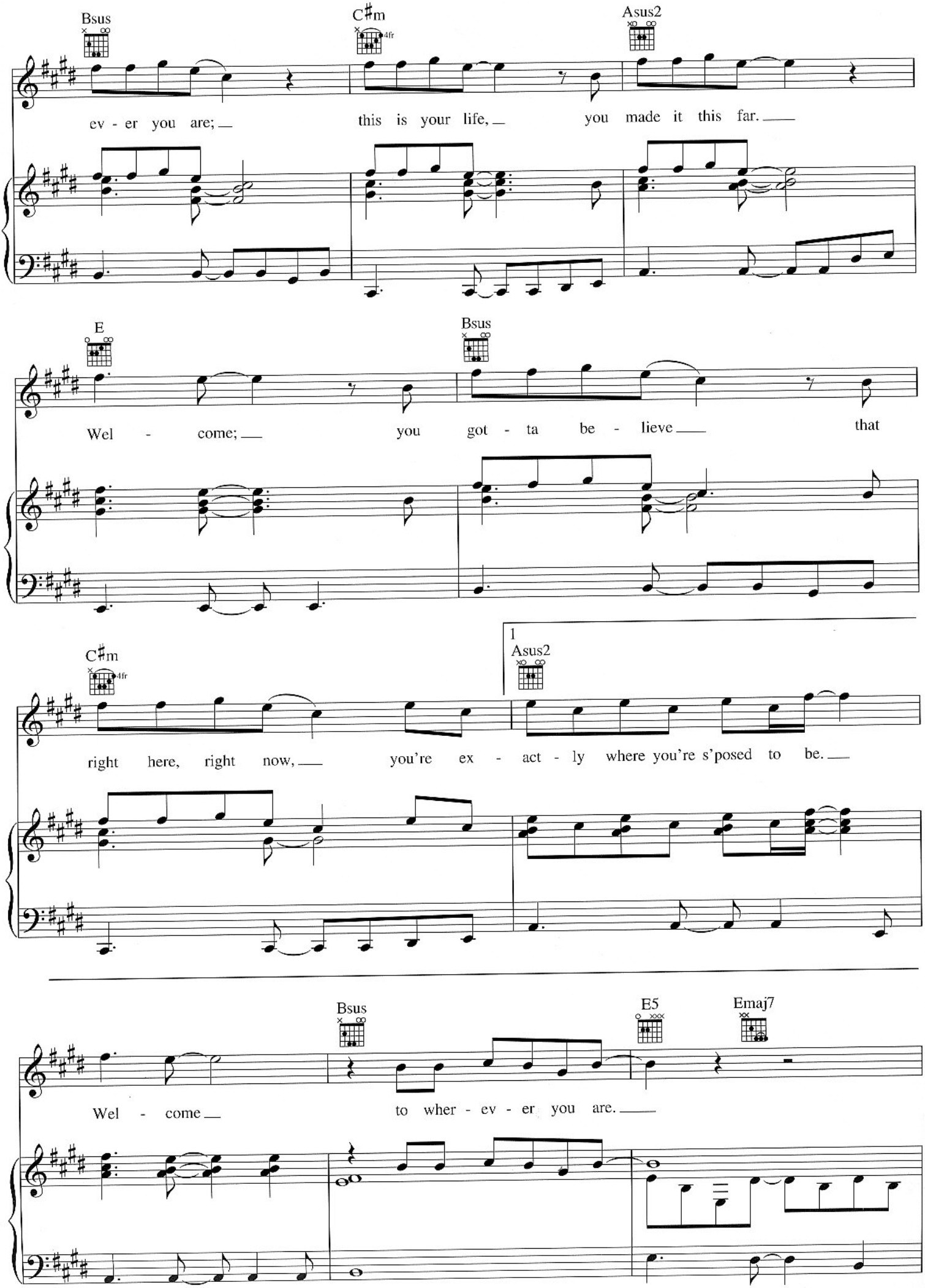
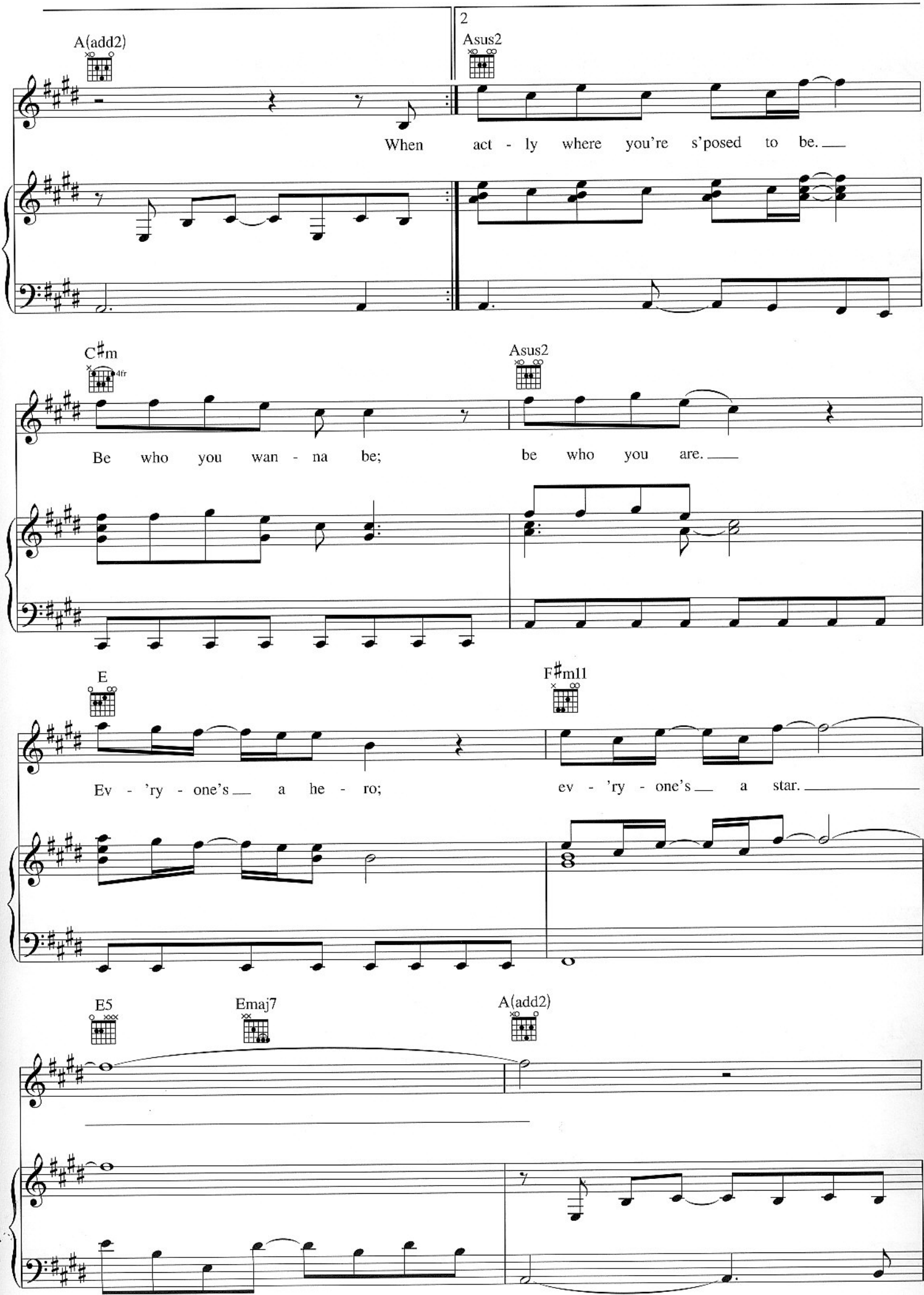
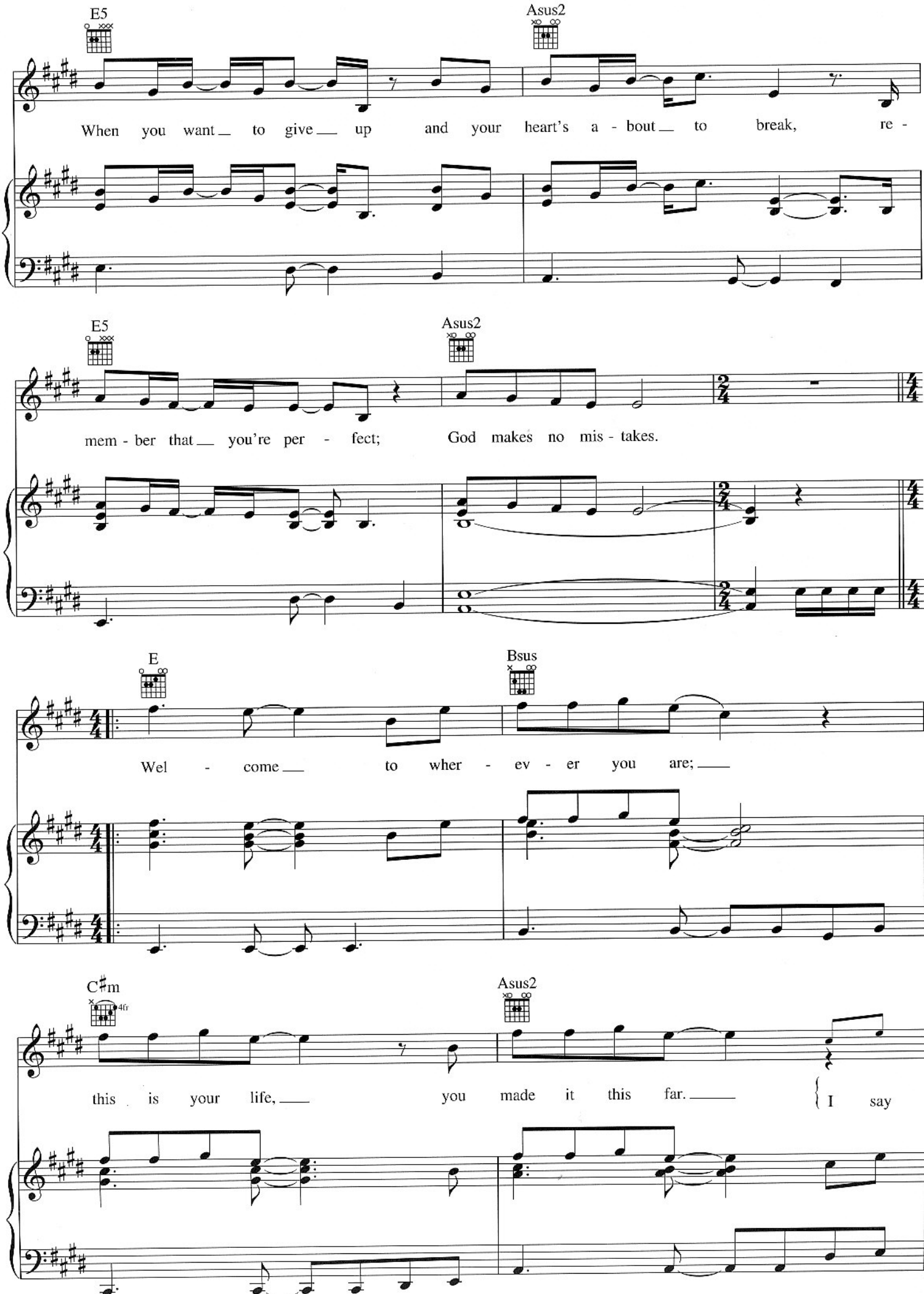
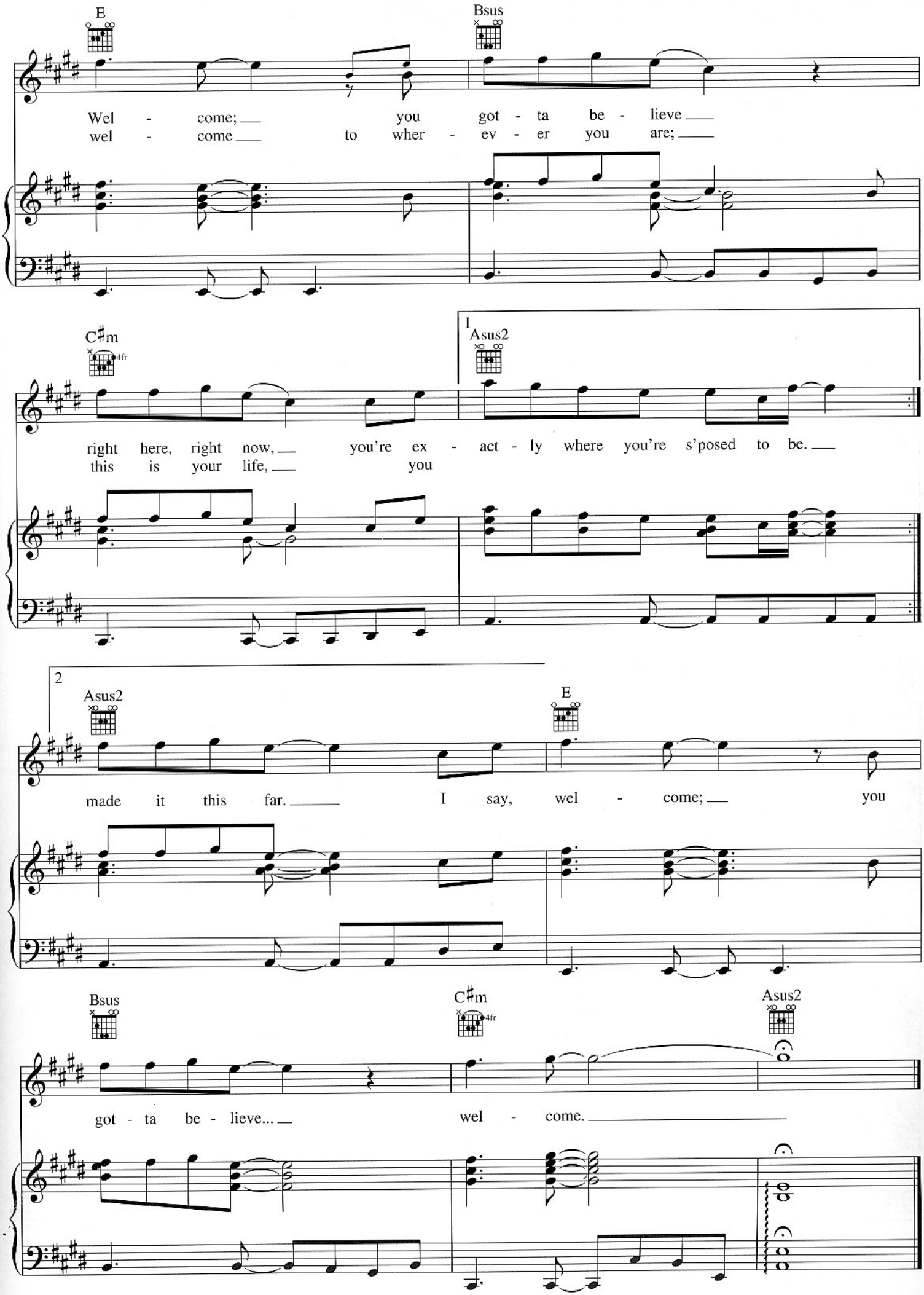

Asus2
C♯m7
4fr
see; you're caught be - tween just who you are and
way; just lis - ten to your - self, not what
Asus2
Bsus
B
who you want to be. If you feel a - lone and lost and need a
oth - er peo - ple say. When it seems you're lost, a - lone and feel - ing
Asus2
Bsus
B
friend, re-mem - ber ev - 'ry new be - gin - ning is
down, re-mem - ber ev - 'ry - bod - y's dif - f'rent; just
Asus2
E
some be - gin - ning's end.
take a look a - round.
Wel - come to wher -


Bsus
C♯m
4fr
Asus2
ev - er you are; this is your life, you made it this far.
E
Bsus
Wel - come; you got - ta be - lieve that
C♯m
4fr
1
Asus2
right here, right now, you're ex - act - ly where you're s'posed to be.
Bsus
E5
Emaj7
Wel - come to wher - ev - er you are.

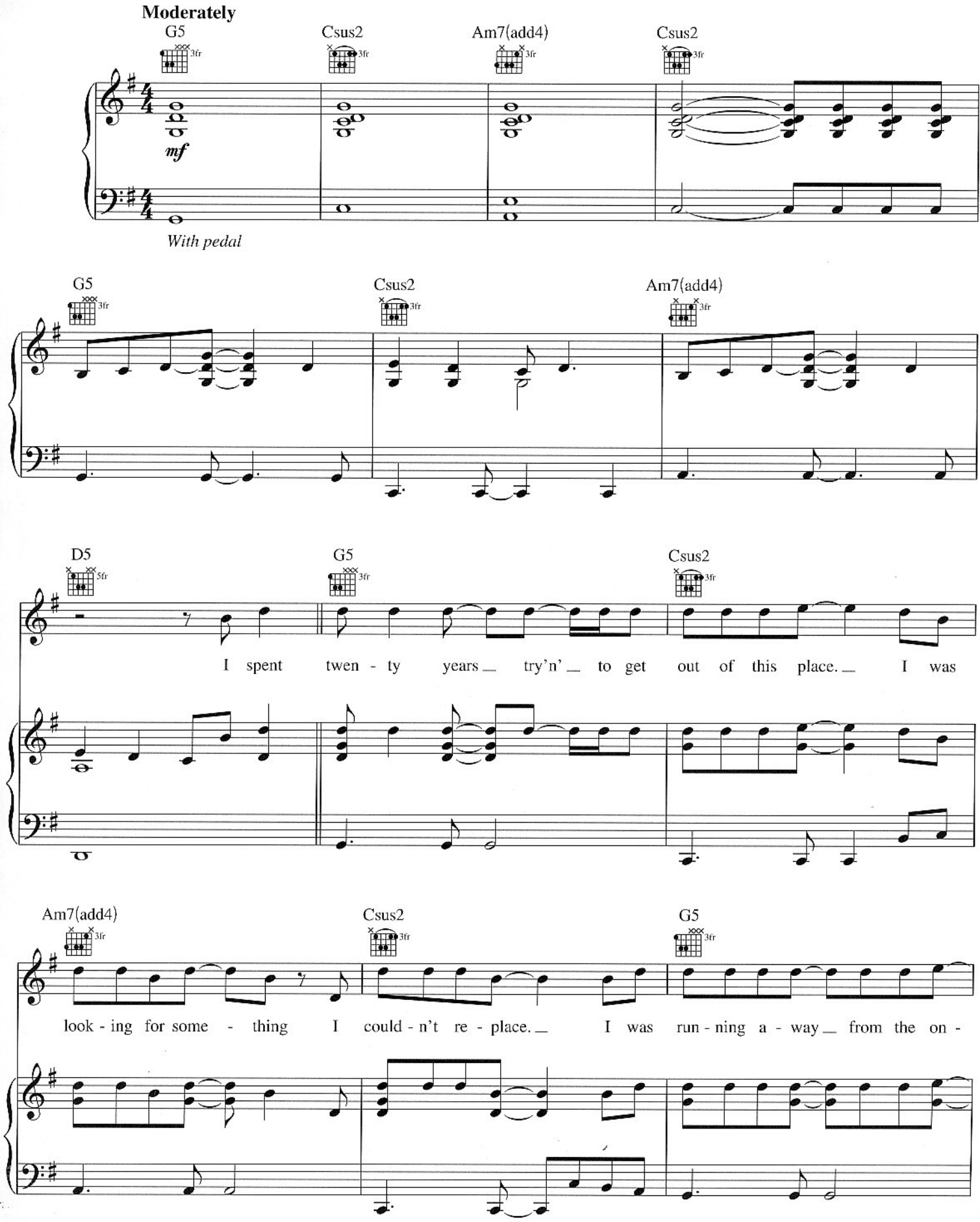

A(add2)
2
Asus2
When act - ly where you're s'posed to be.
C♯m
4fr
Asus2
Be who you wan - na be; be who you are.
E
F♯m11
Ev - 'ry - one's a he - ro; ev - 'ry - one's a star.
E5
Emaj7
A(add2)


E5
Asus2
When you want to give up and your heart's a - bout to break, re -
E5
Asus2
mem - ber that you're per - fect; God makes no mis - takes.
E
Bsus
Wel - come to wher - ev - er you are;
C♯m
4fr
Asus2
this is your life, you made it this far. I say


E
Bsus
Wel - come; you got - ta be - lieve
wel - come to wher - ev - er you are;
C♯m
4fr
1
Asus2
right here, right now, you're ex - act - ly where you're s'posed to be.
this is your life, you
2
Asus2
E
made it this far. I say, wel - come; you
Bsus
C♯m
4fr
Asus2
got - ta be - lieve... wel - come.

WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T GO HOME

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and RICHIE SAMBORA



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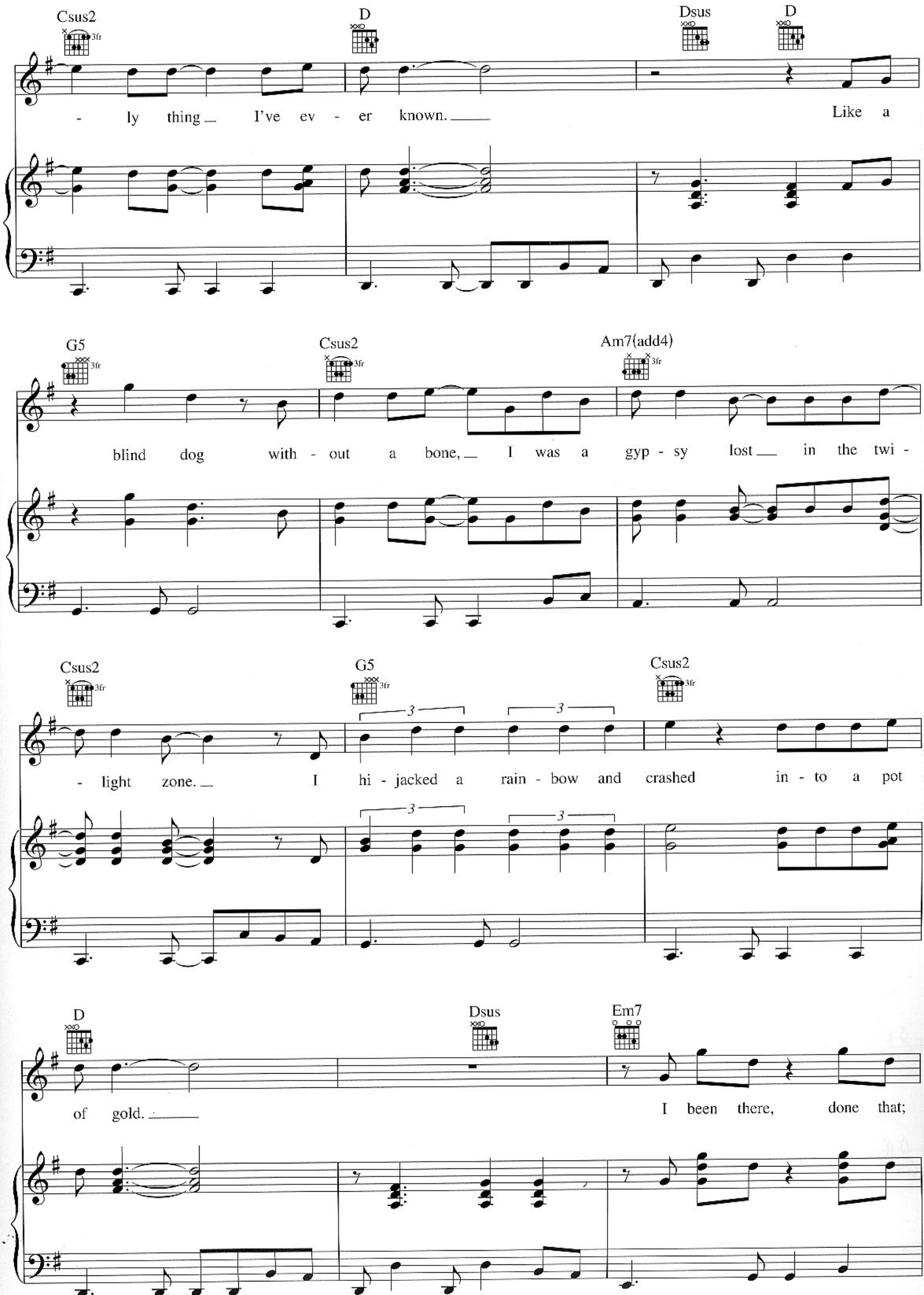
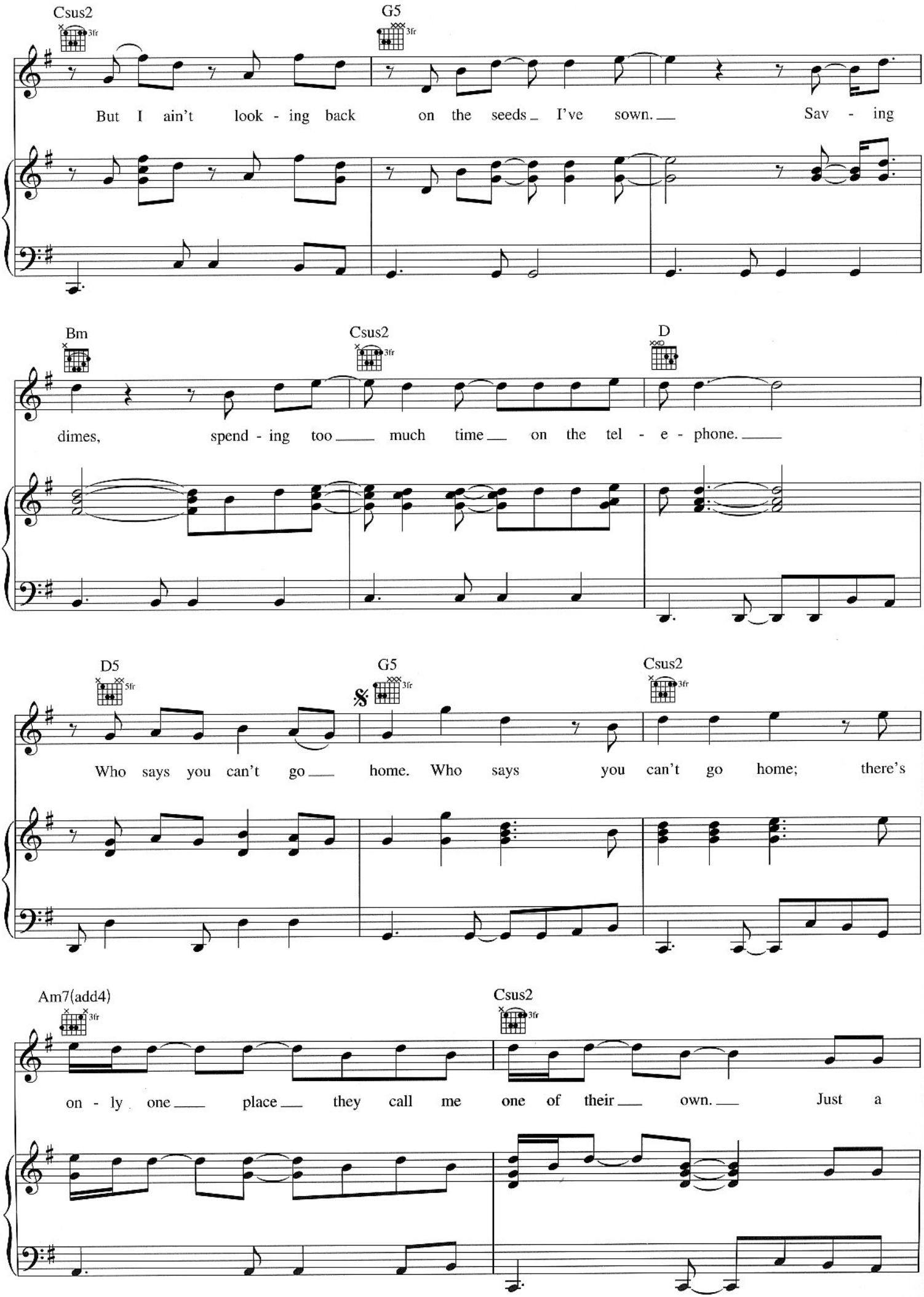
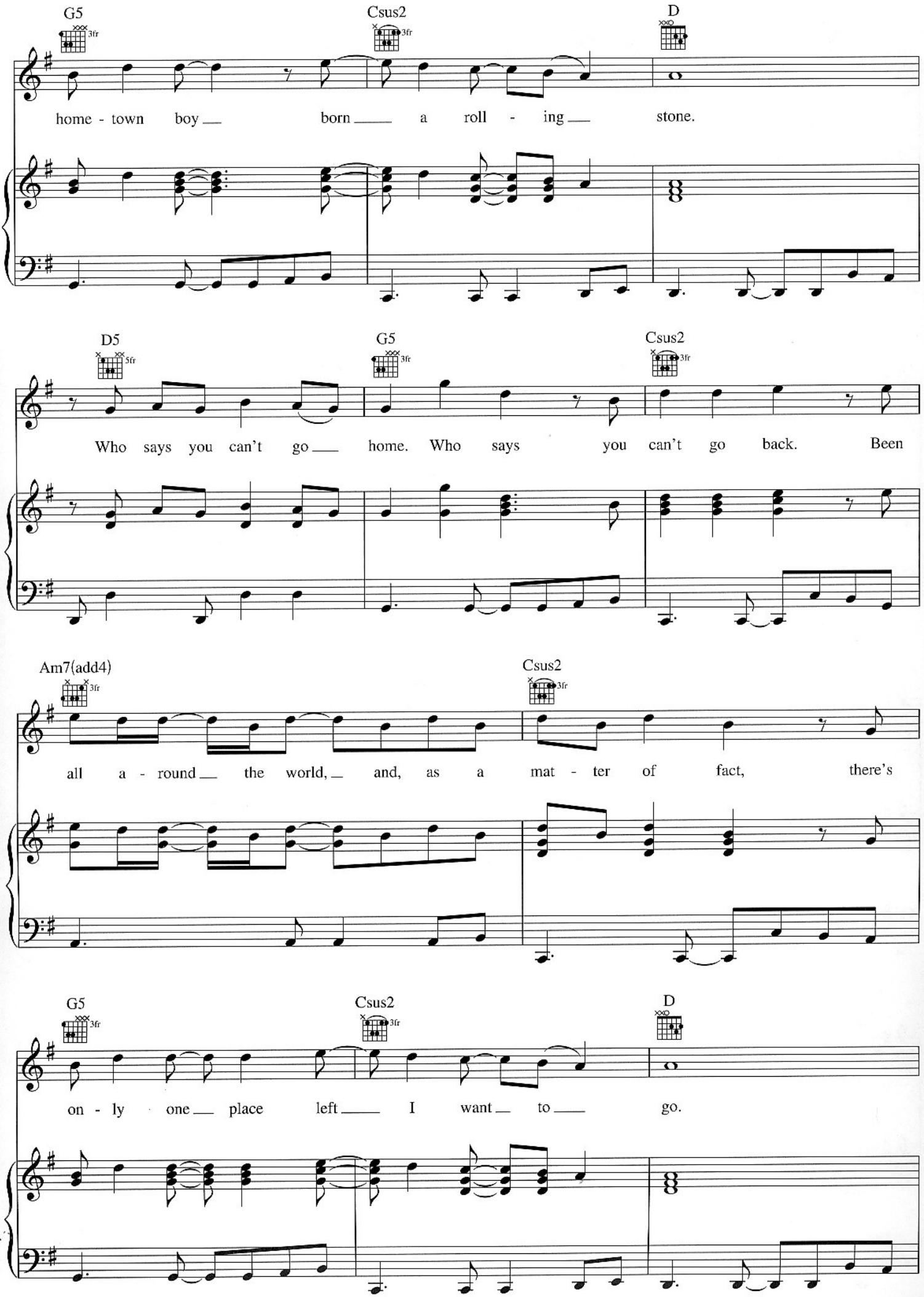
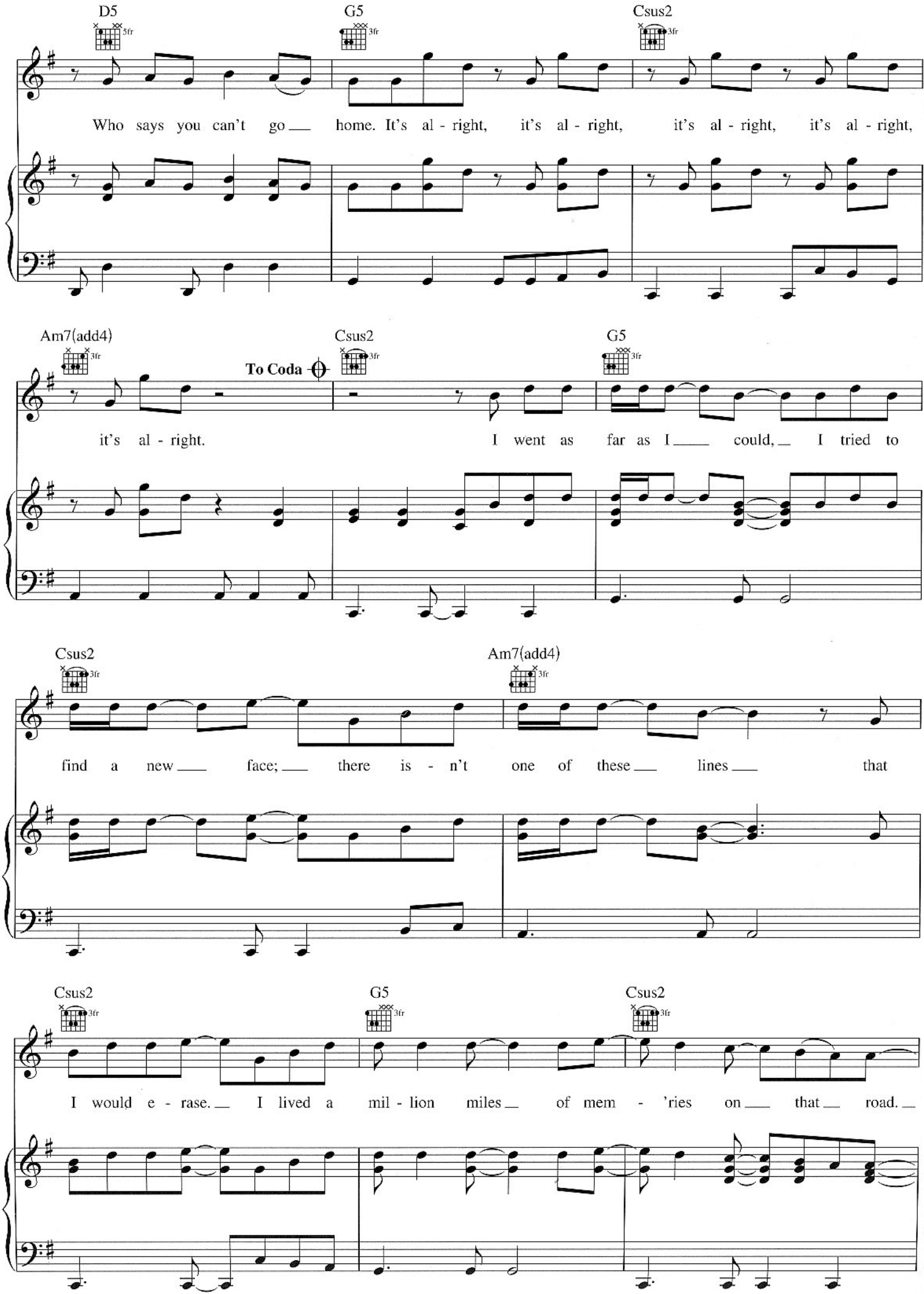
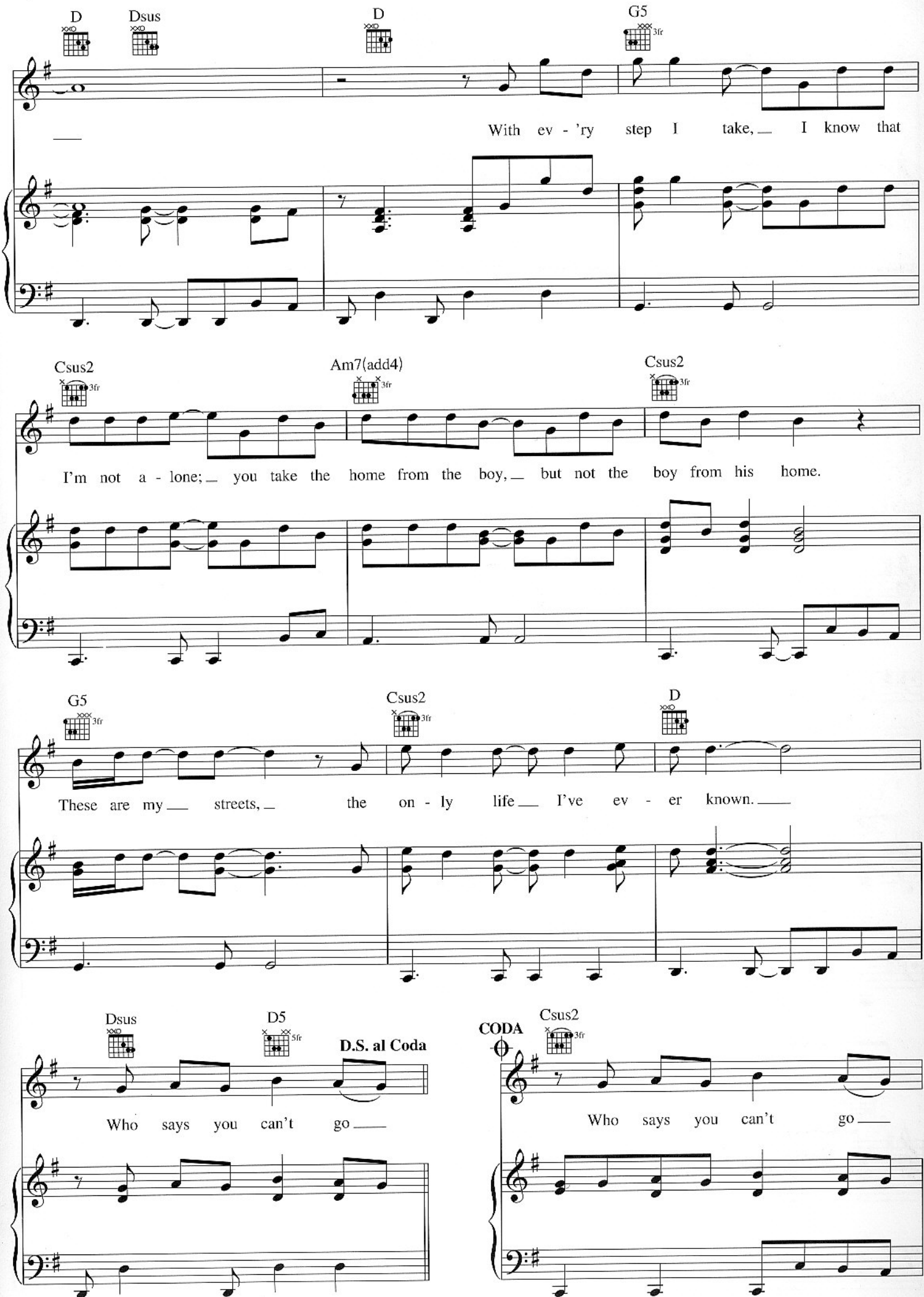
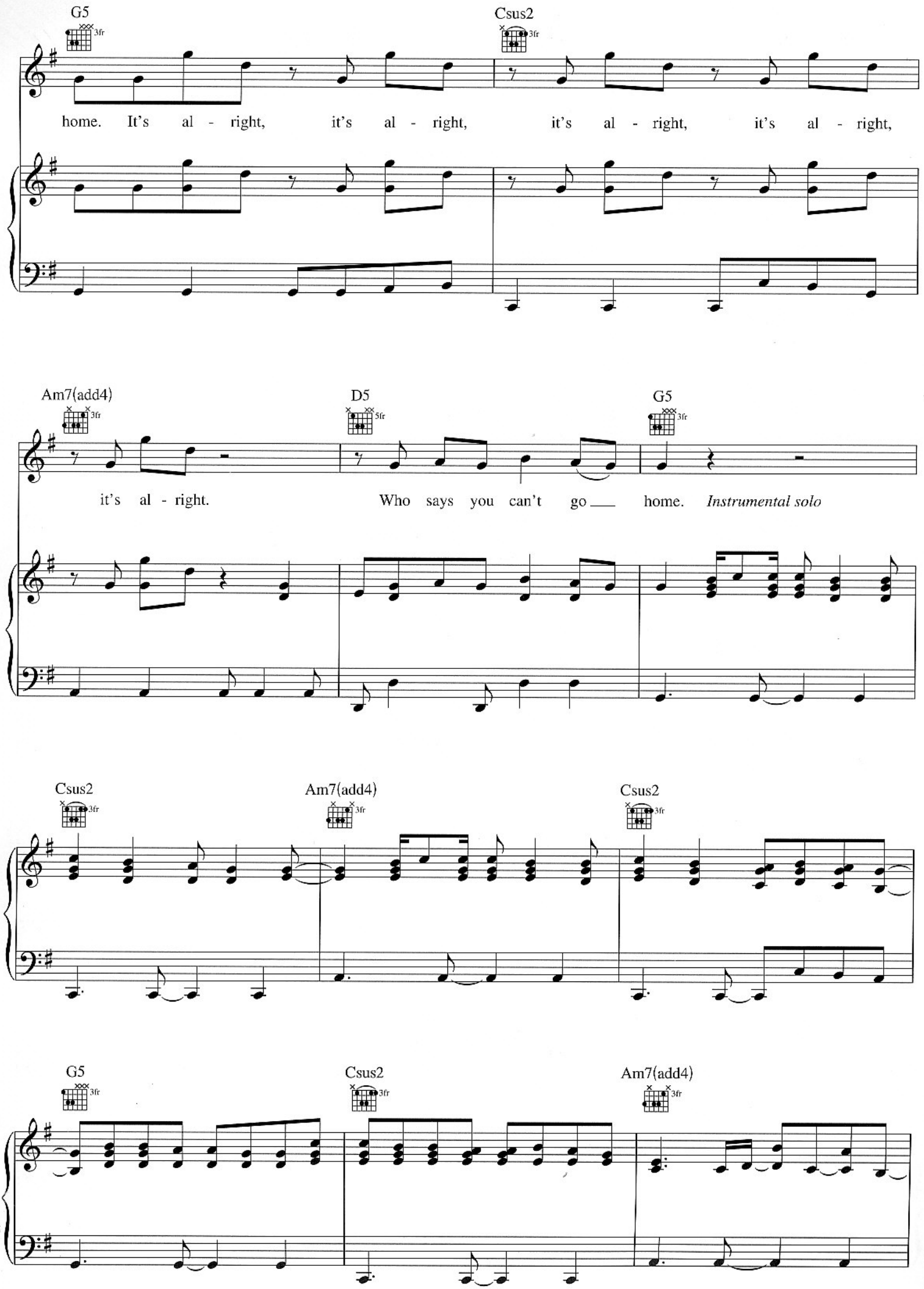

Csus2
D
Dsus
D
- ly thing_ I've ev - er known._____ Like a
G5
Csus2
Am7(add4)
blind dog with - out a bone,_ I was a gyp - sy lost___ in the twi -
Csus2
G5
Csus2
- light zone._ I hi - jacked a rain - bow and crashed in - to a pot
D
Dsus
Em7
of gold._____ I been there, done that;

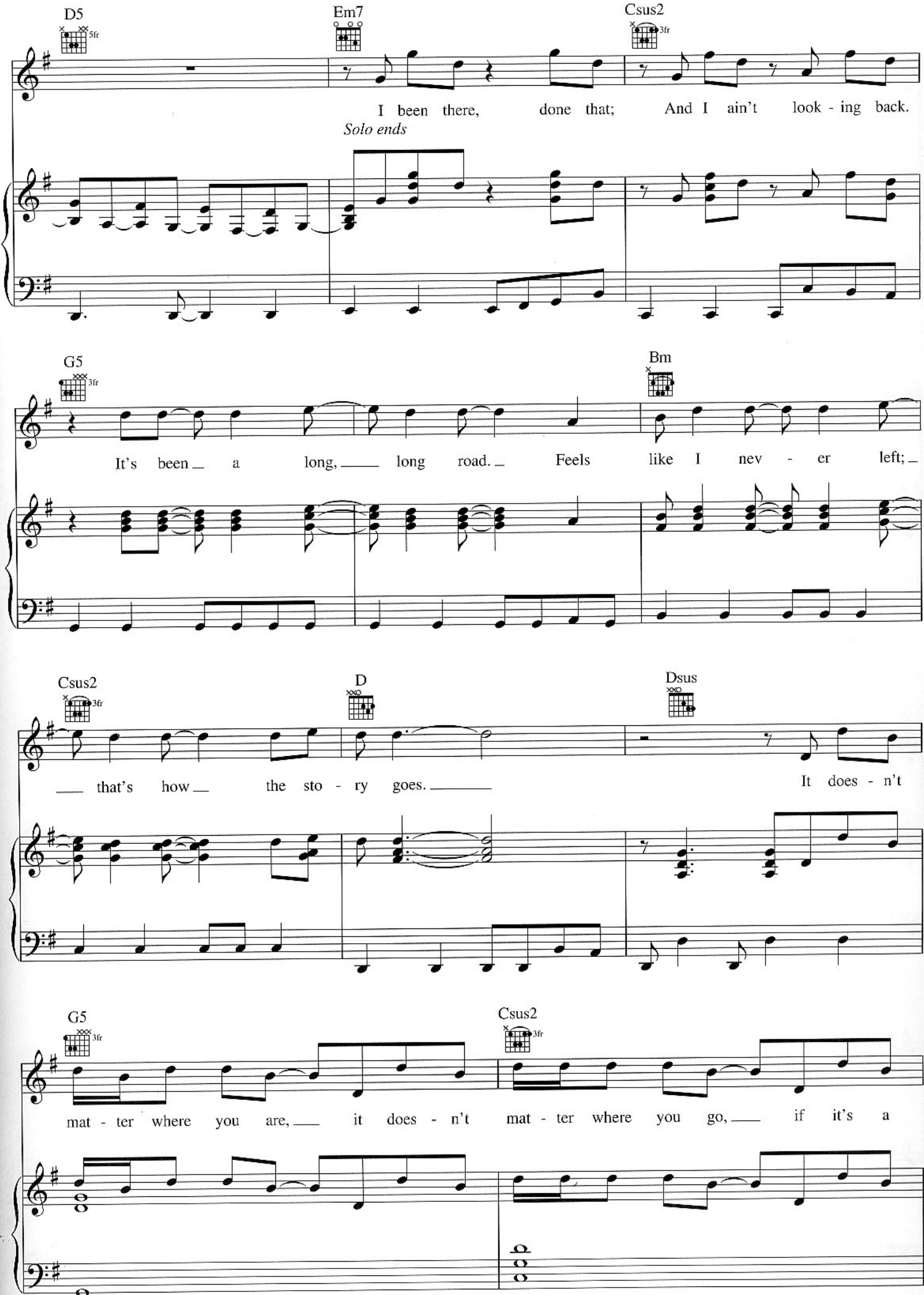

Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
But I ain't look - ing back on the seeds_ I've sown.__ Sav - ing
Bm
Csus2
3fr
D
dimes, spend - ing too___ much time__ on the tel - e - phone.___
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go__ home. Who says you can't go home; there's
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
on - ly one___ place__ they call me one of their__ own.__ Just a

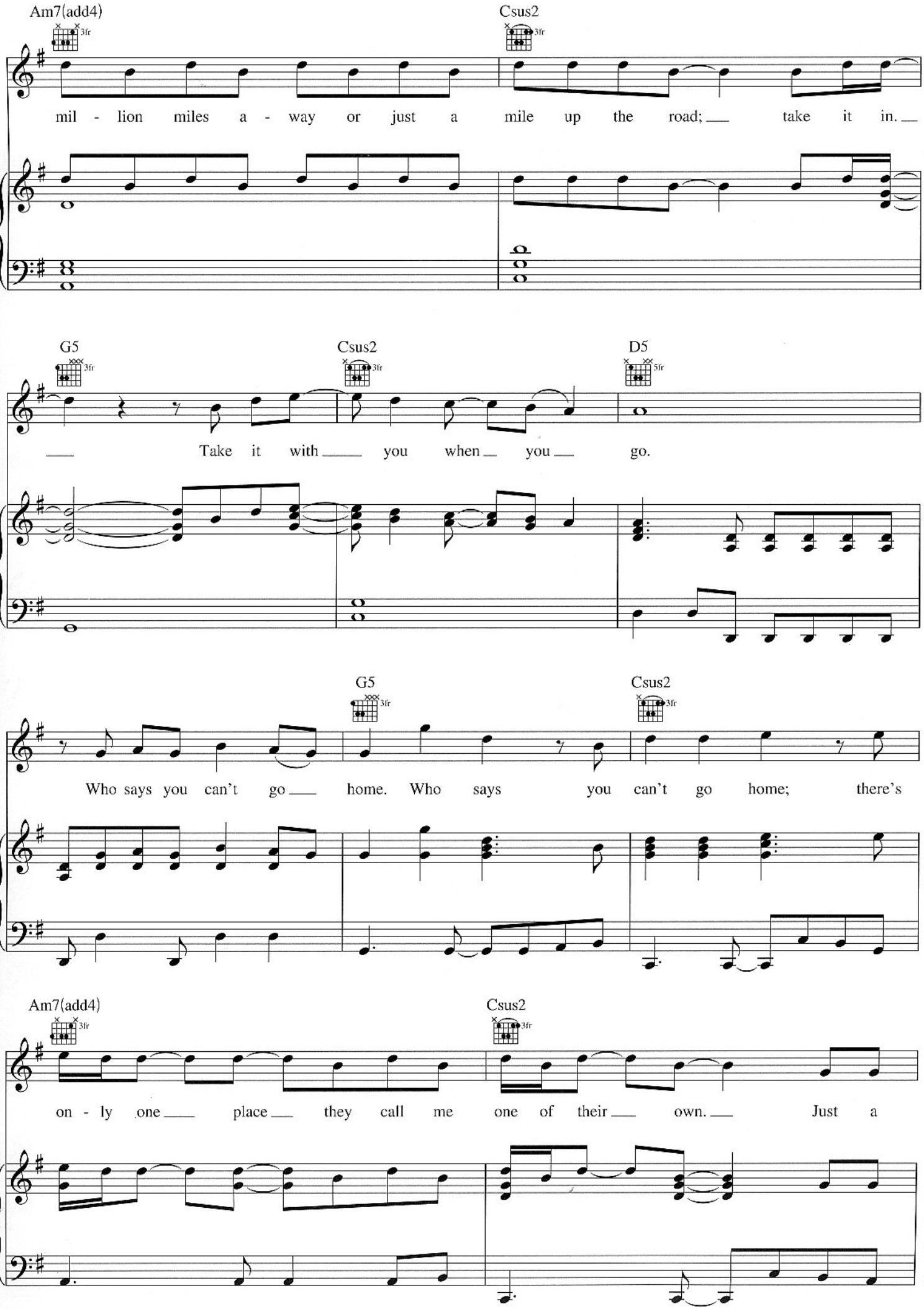

G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D
home - town boy born a roll - ing stone.
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go back. Been
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
all a - round the world, and, as a mat - ter of fact, there's
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D
on - ly one place left I want to go.

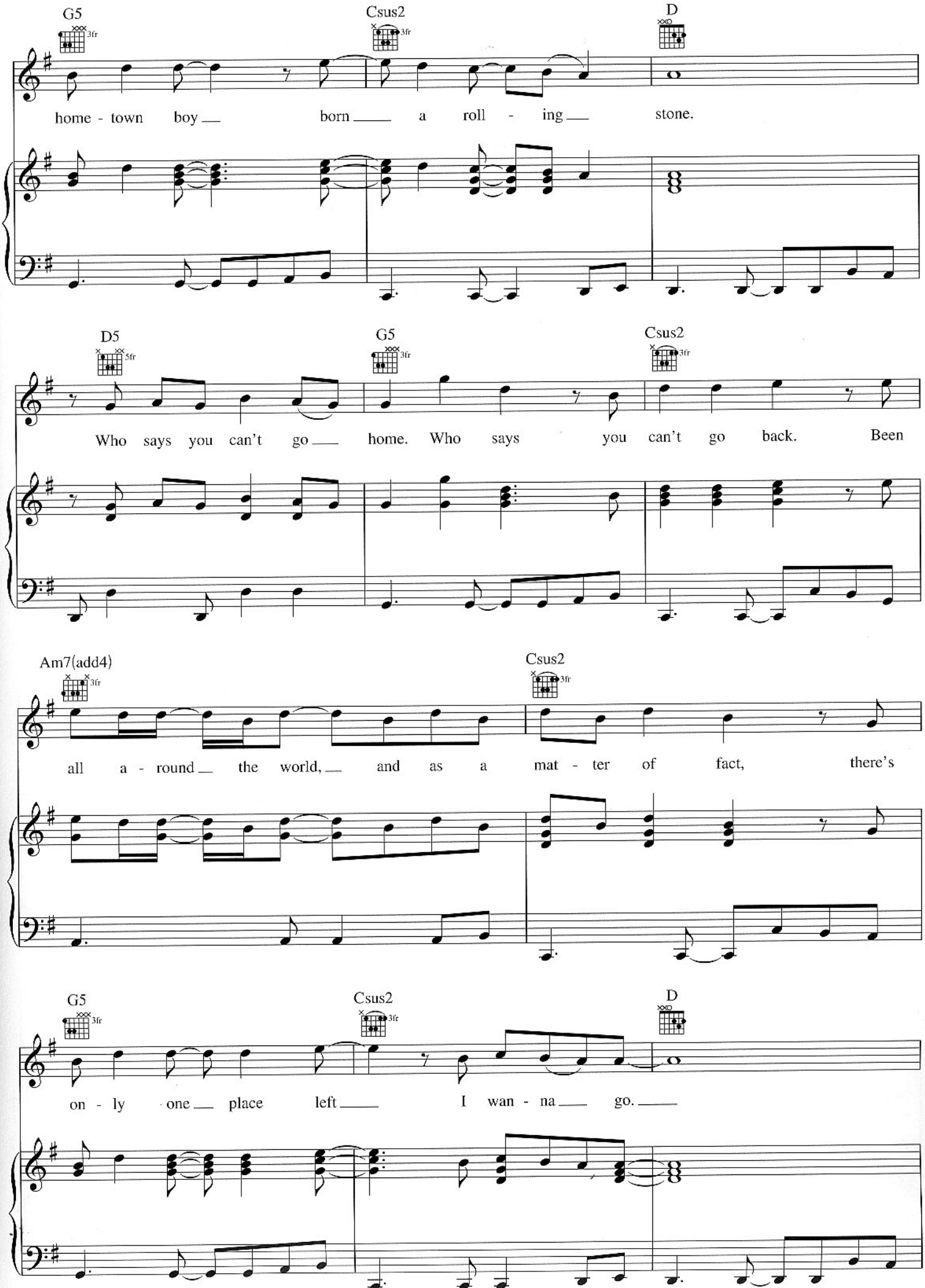

D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go home. It's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right,
Am7(add4)
3fr
To Coda
Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
it's al - right. I went as far as I could, I tried to
Csus2
3fr
Am7(add4)
3fr
find a new face; there is - n't one of these lines that
Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
I would e - rase. I lived a mil - lion miles of mem - 'ries on that road.

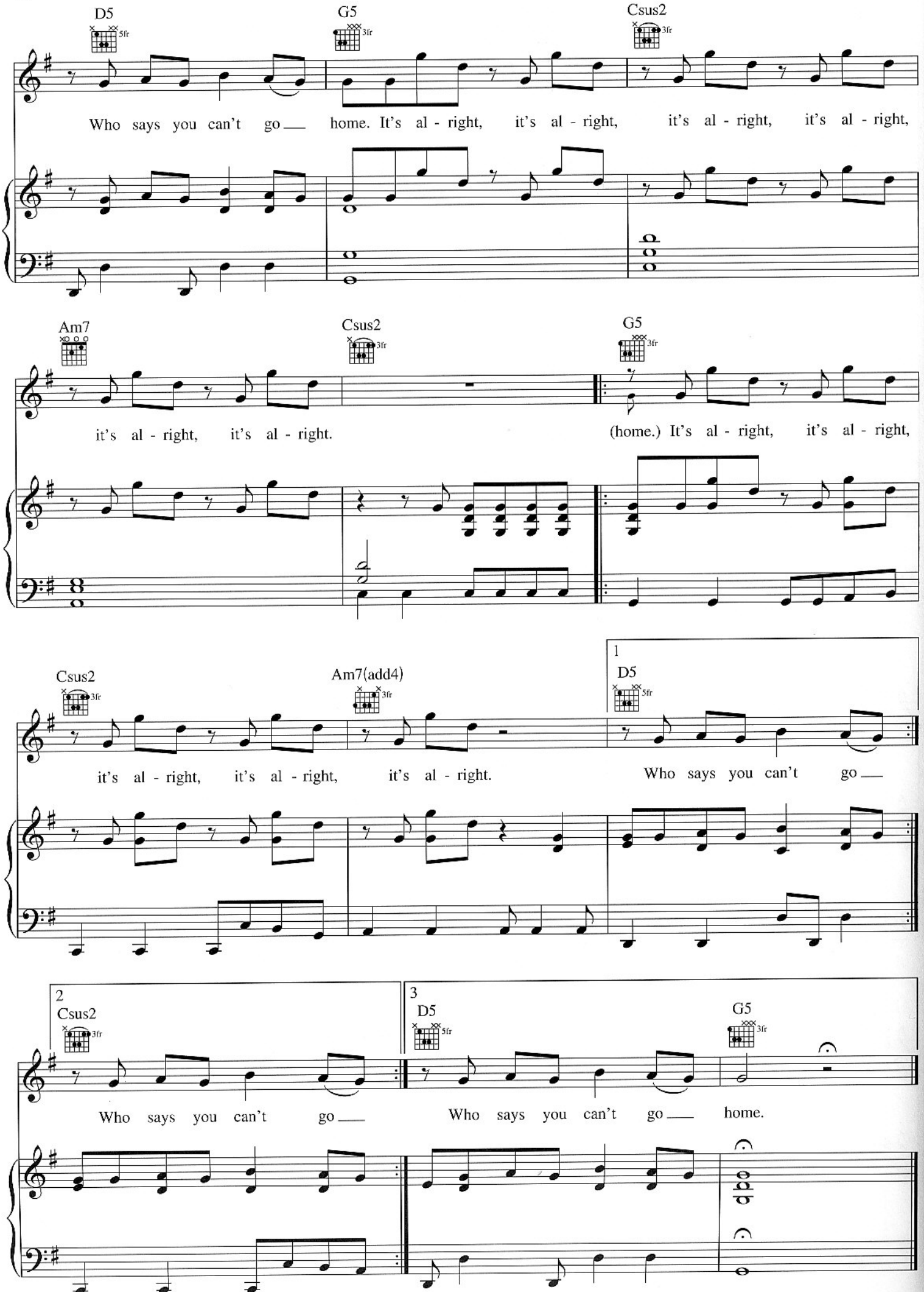

D
Dsus
D
G5
3fr
With ev - 'ry step I take, I know that
Csus2
3fr
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
I'm not a - lone; you take the home from the boy, but not the boy from his home.
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D
These are my streets, the on - ly life I've ev - er known.
Dsus
D5
5fr
D.S. al Coda
Who says you can't go
CODA
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go


G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
home. It's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right,
Am7(add4)
3fr
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
it's al - right. Who says you can't go ___ home. *Instrumental solo*
Csus2
3fr
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Am7(add4)
3fr


D5
5fr
Em7
Csus2
3fr
I been there, done that; And I ain't look - ing back.
Solo ends
G5
3fr
Bm
It's been a long, long road. Feels like I nev - er left;
Csus2
3fr
D
Dsus
that's how the sto - ry goes. It does - n't
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
mat - ter where you are, it does - n't mat - ter where you go, if it's a


Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
mil - lion miles a - way or just a mile up the road; take it in.
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D5
5fr
Take it with you when you go.
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go home; there's
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
on - ly one place they call me one of their own. Just a

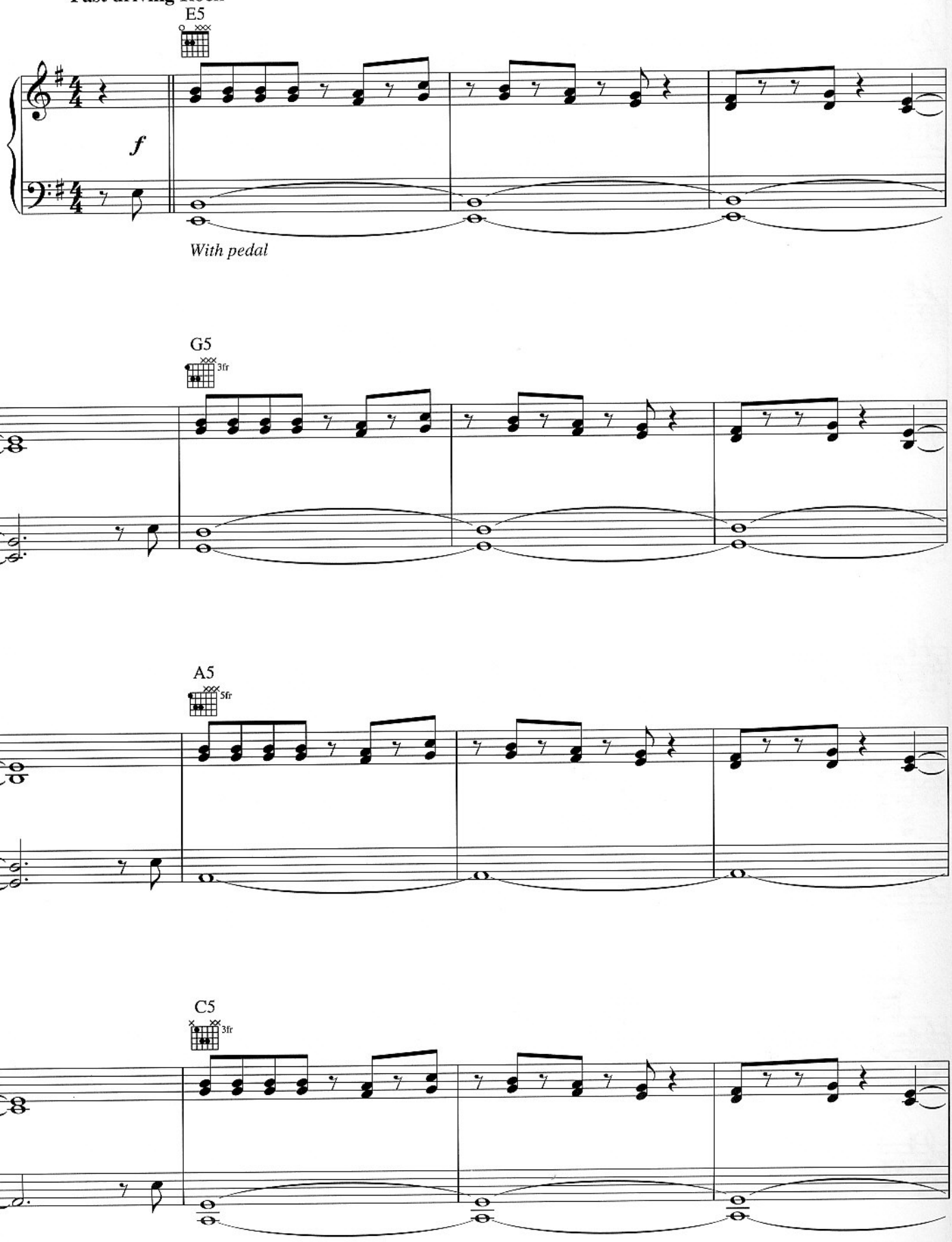

G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D
home - town boy born a roll - ing stone.
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go back. Been
Am7(add4)
3fr
Csus2
3fr
all a - round the world, and as a mat - ter of fact, there's
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
D
on - ly one place left I wan - na go.


D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go home. It's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right,
Am7
Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
it's al - right, it's al - right.
(home.) It's al - right, it's al - right,
Csus2
3fr
Am7(add4)
3fr
it's al - right, it's al - right, it's al - right.
1
D5
5fr
Who says you can't go
2
Csus2
3fr
Who says you can't go
3
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Who says you can't go home.

LAST MAN STANDING

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and BILLY FALCON

Fast driving Rock



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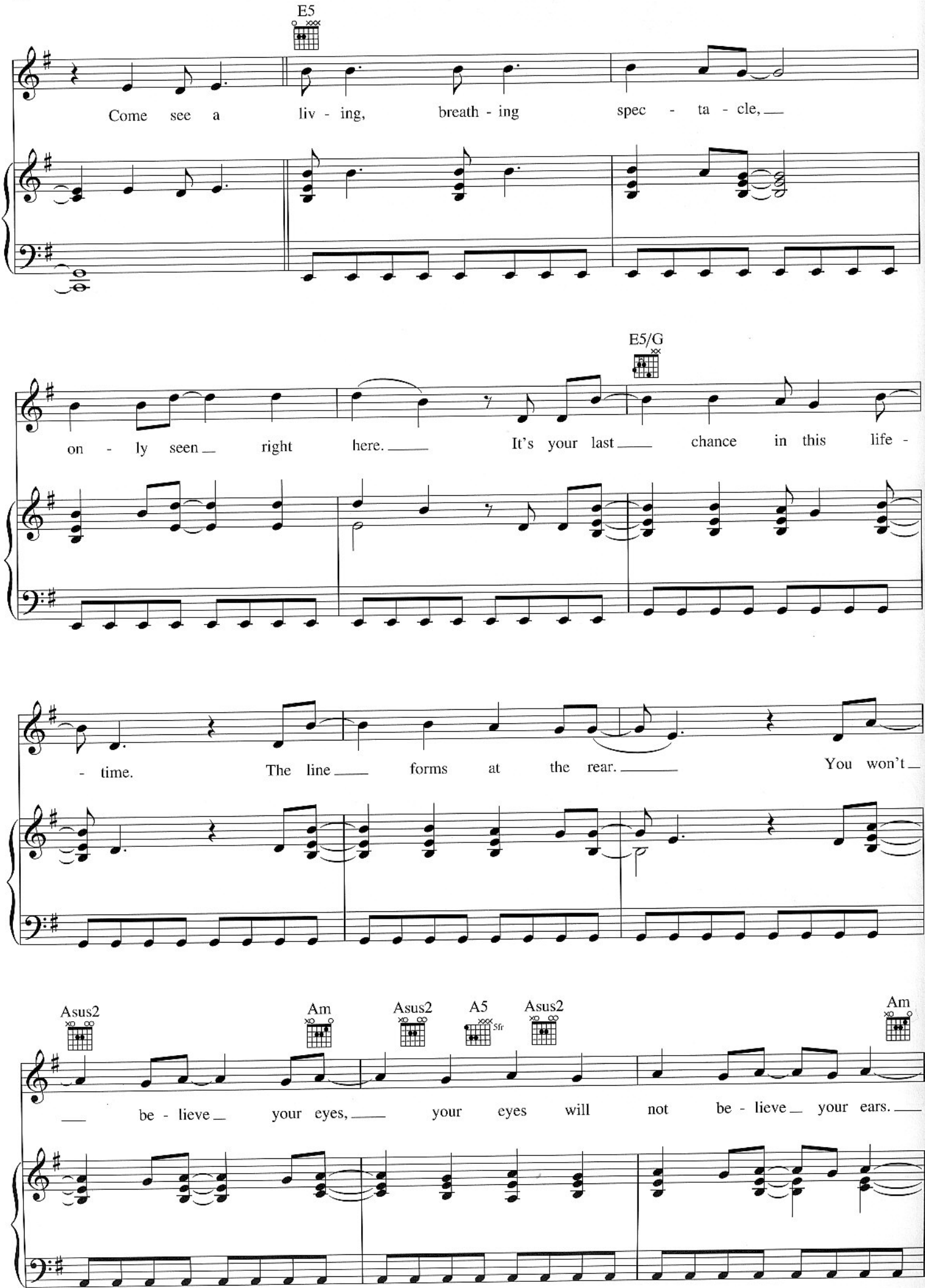
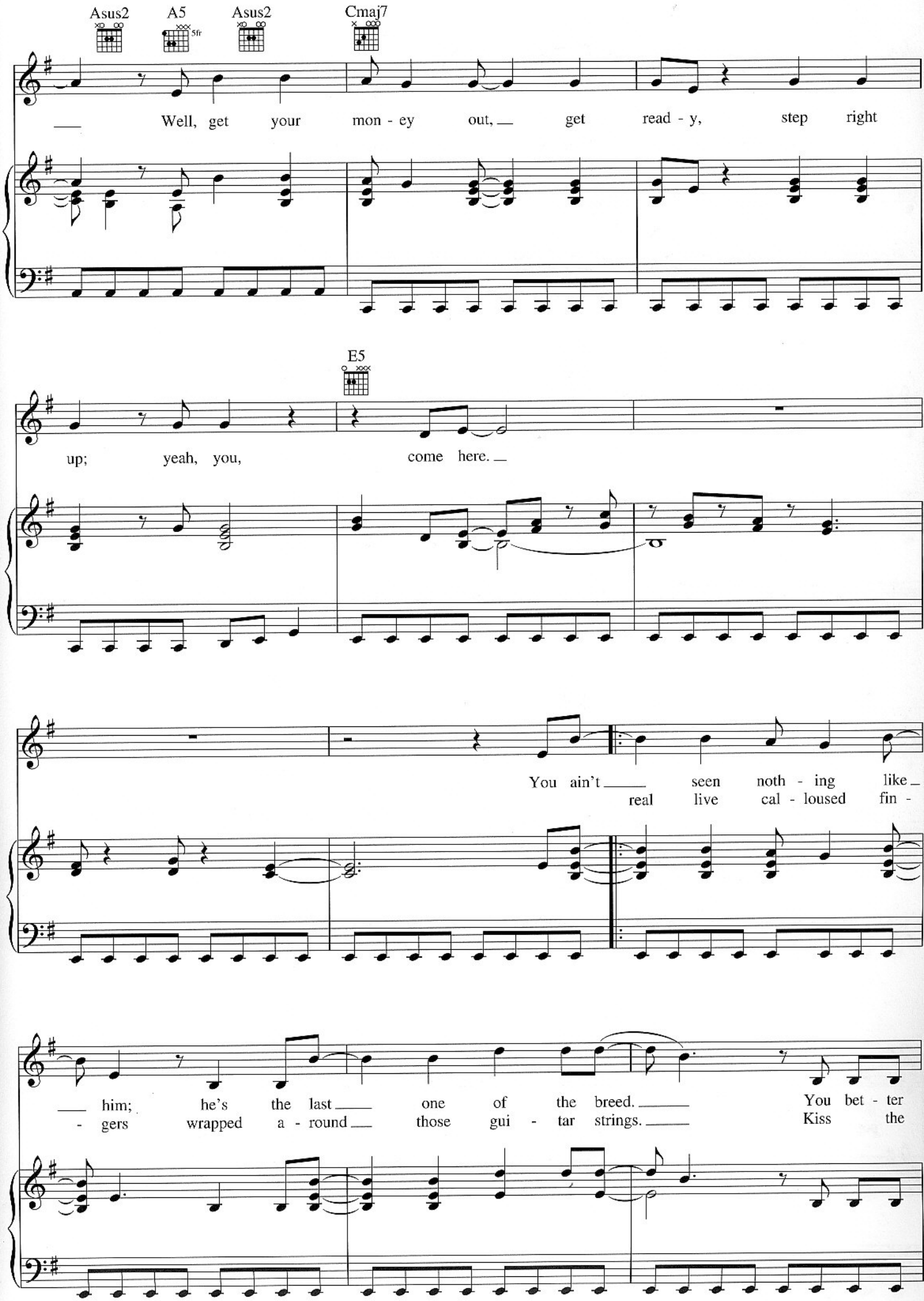
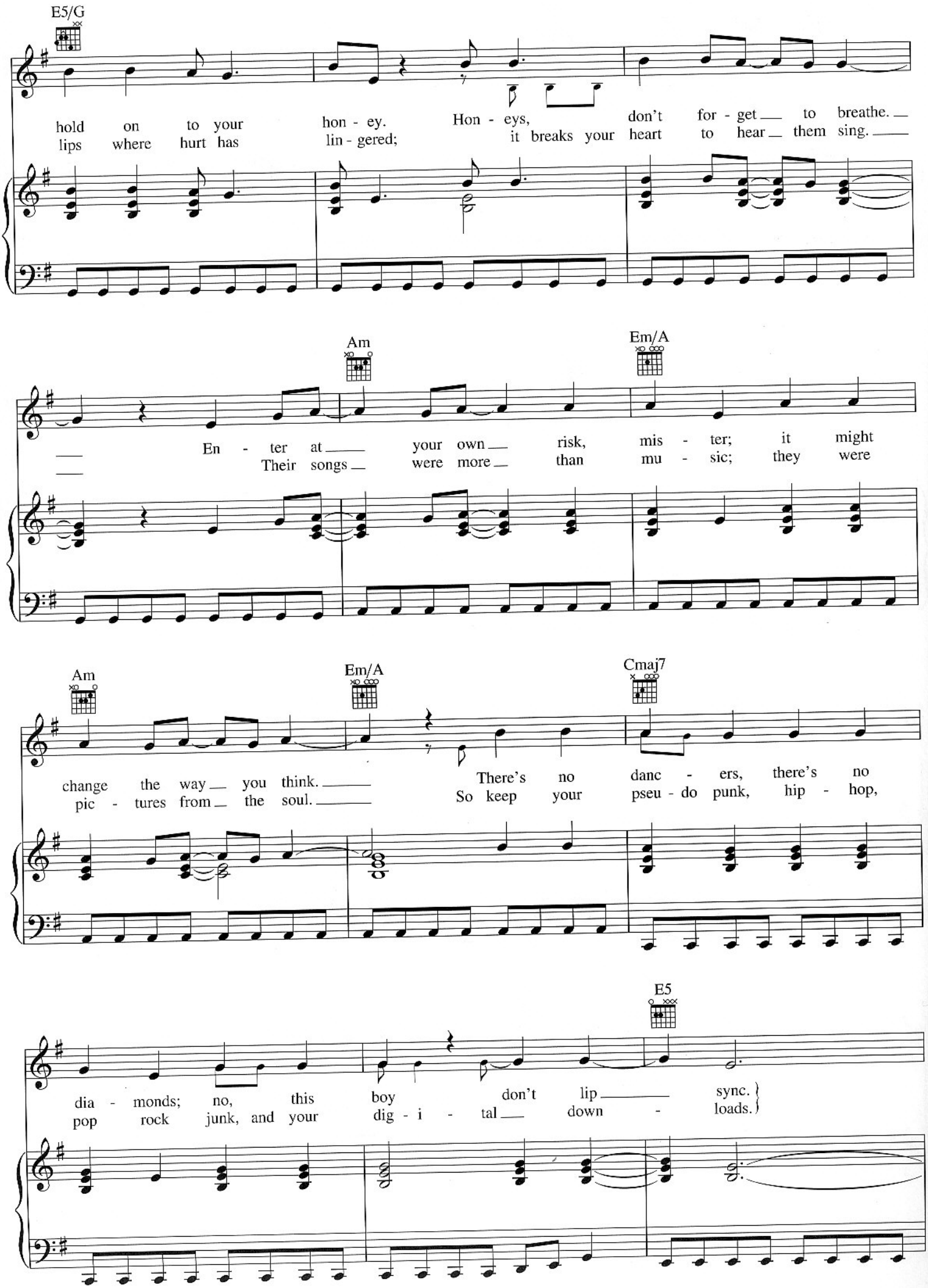
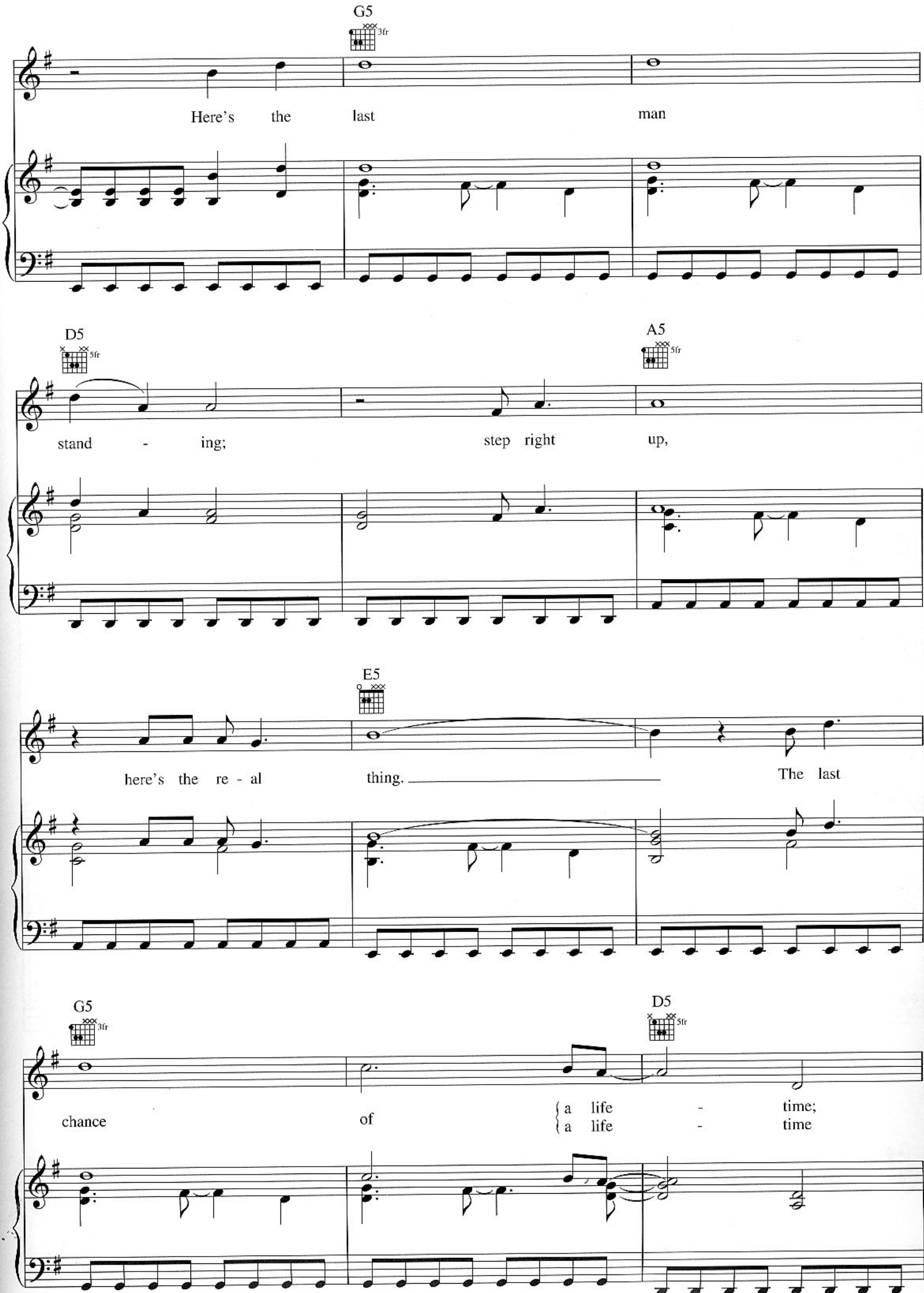
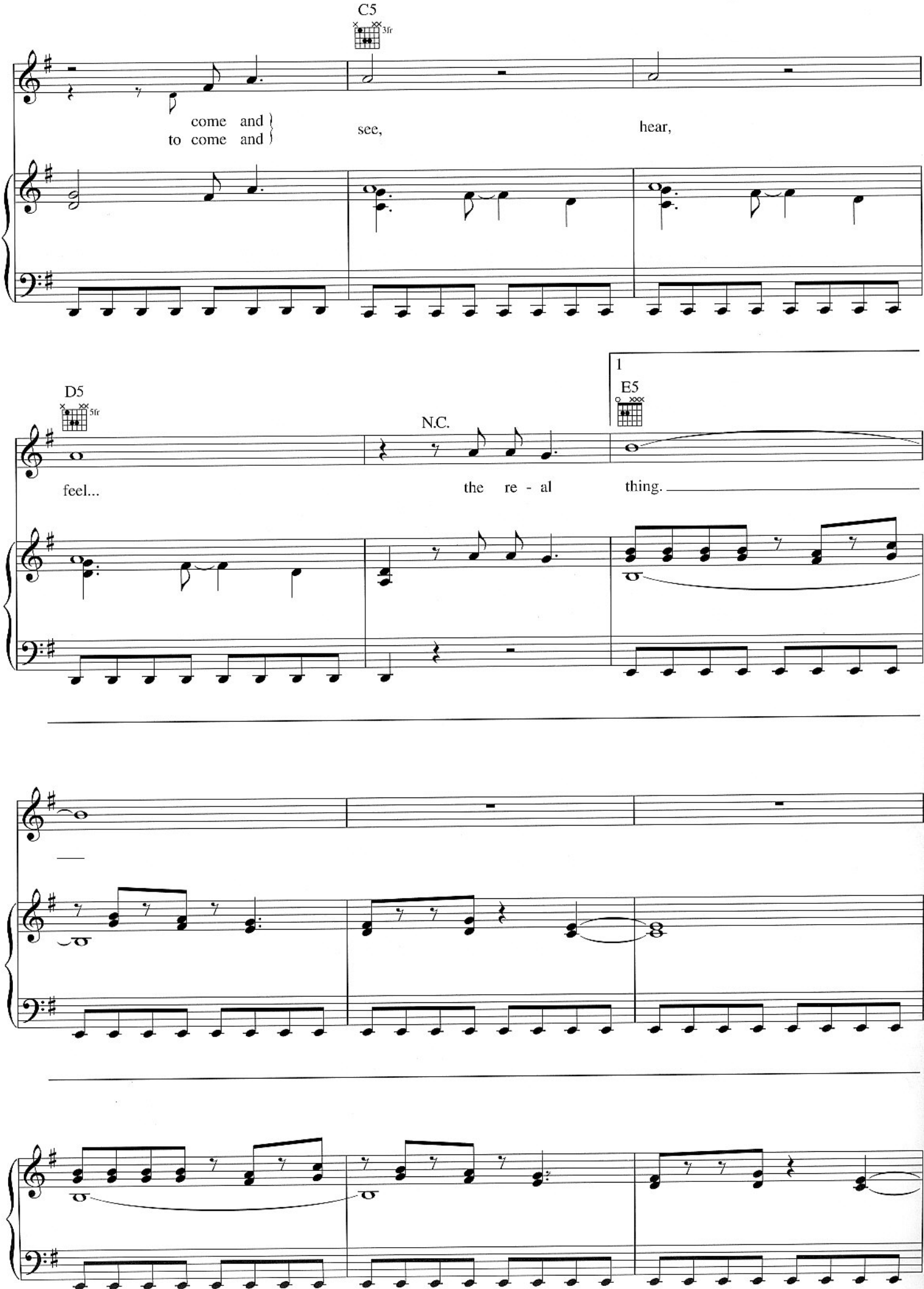
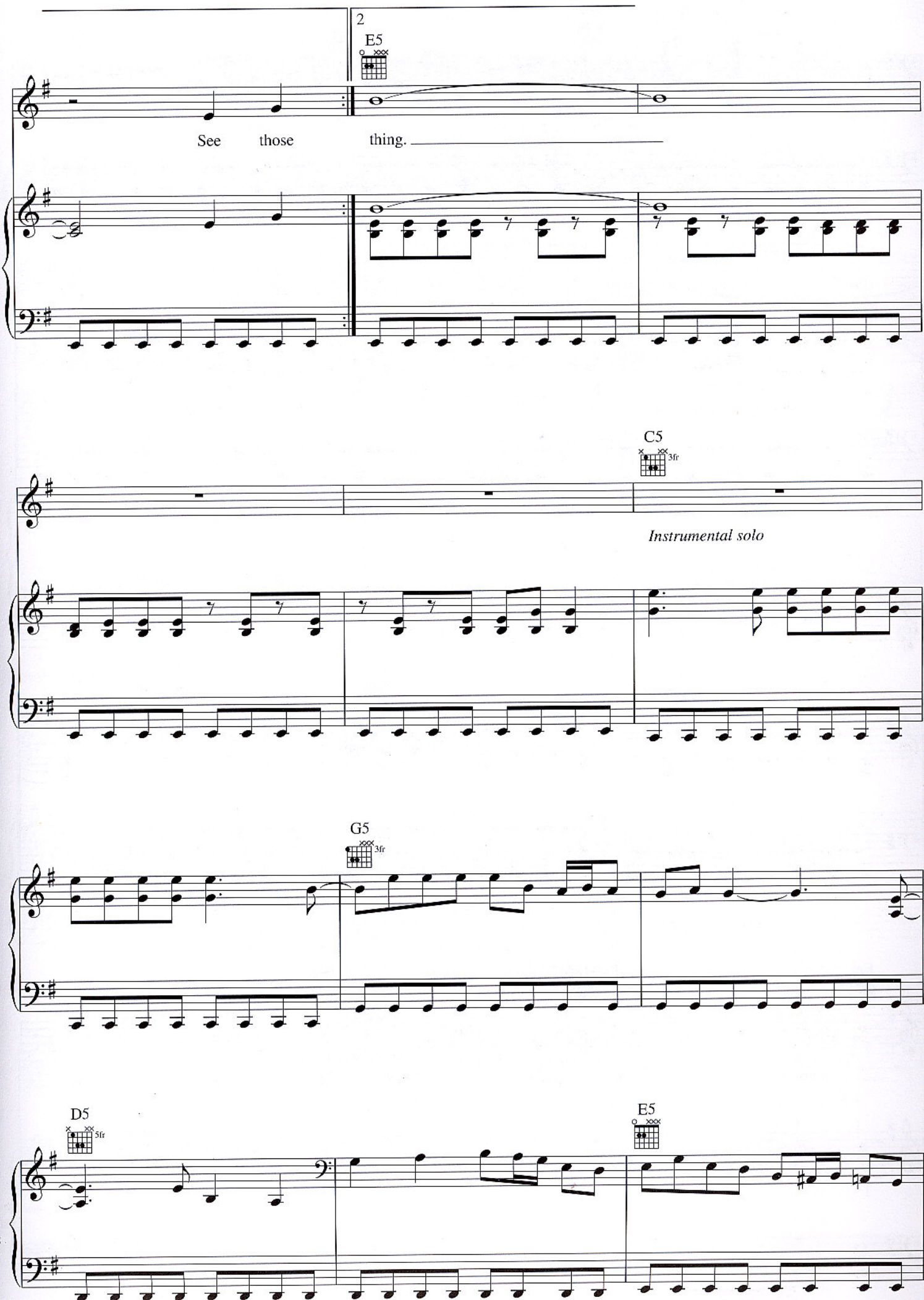

E5
Come see a liv - ing, breath - ing spec - ta - cle,
E5/G
on - ly seen right here. It's your last chance in this life -
- time. The line forms at the rear. You won't
Asus2
Am
Asus2
A5
5fr
Asus2
Am
be - lieve your eyes, your eyes will not be - lieve your ears.

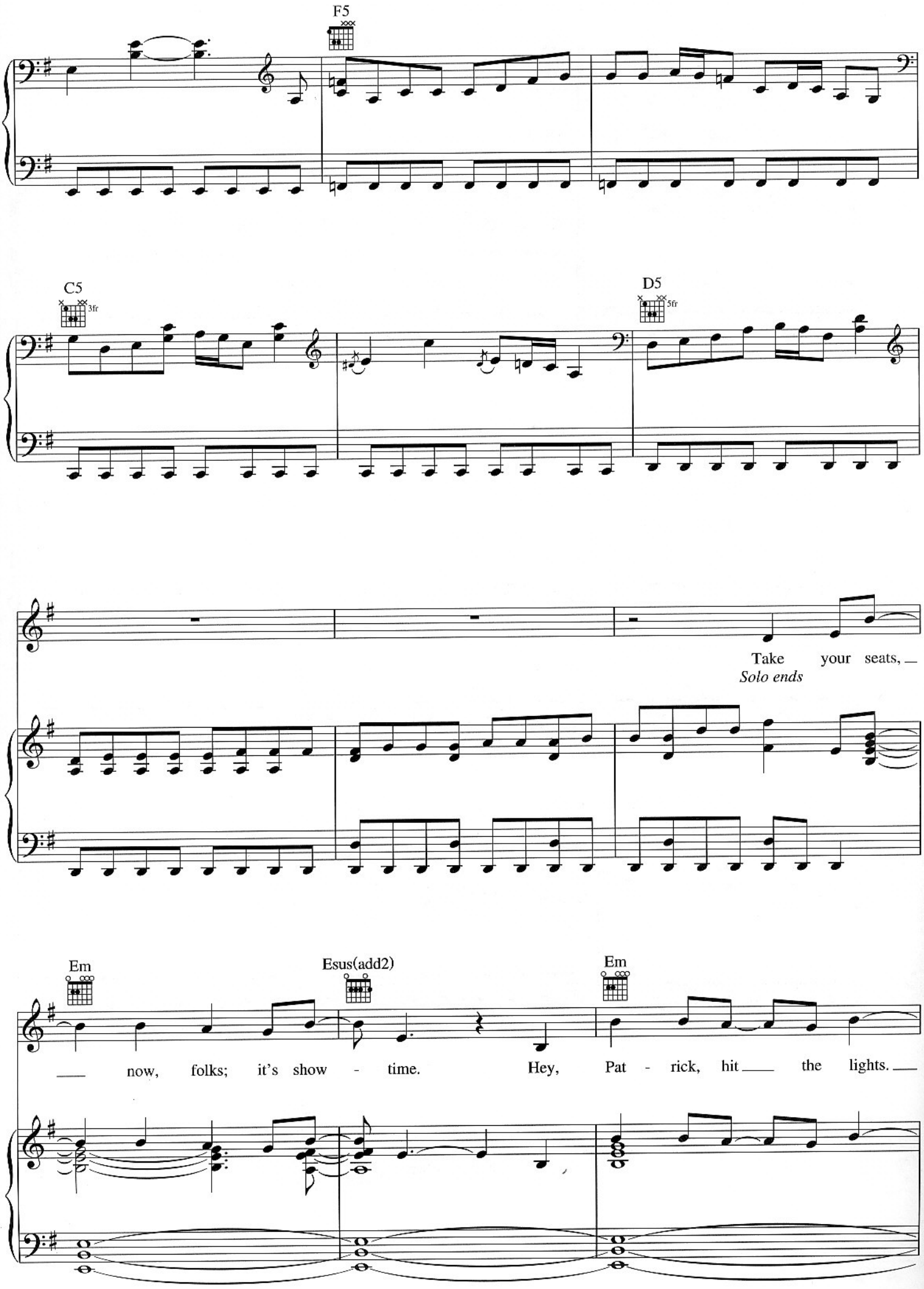

Asus2
A5
5fr
Asus2
Cmaj7
Well, get your mon - ey out, get read - y, step right
E5
up; yeah, you, come here.
You ain't seen noth - ing like
real live cal - loused fin -
him; he's the last one of the breed. You bet - ter
- gers wrapped a - round those gui - tar strings. Kiss the

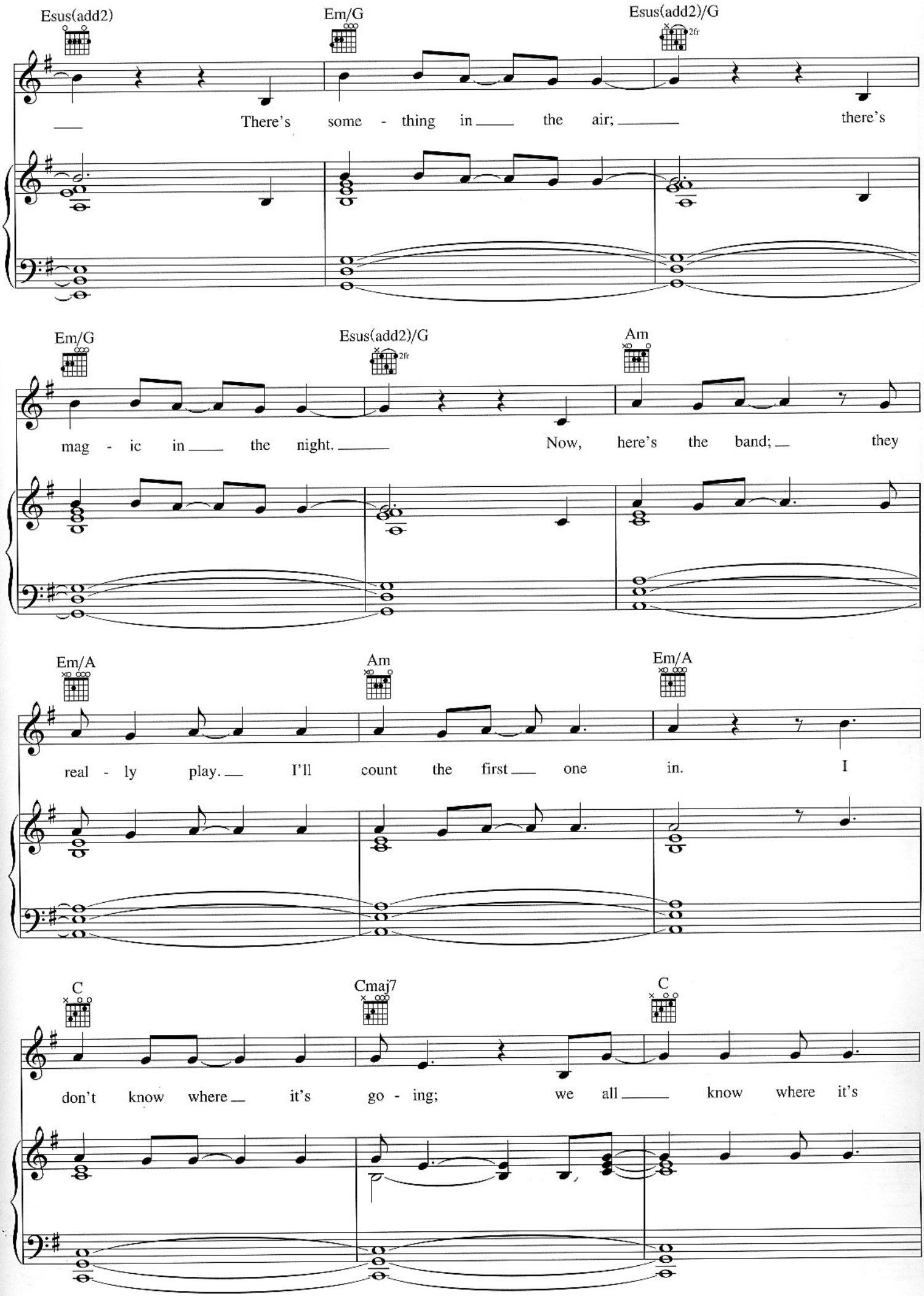

E5/G
hold on to your hon - ey. Hon - eys, don't for - get to breathe.
lips where hurt has lin - gered; it breaks your heart to hear them sing.
Am
Em/A
En - ter at your own risk, mis - ter; it might
Their songs were more than mu - sic; they were
Am
Em/A
Cmaj7
change the way you think. There's no danc - ers, there's no
pic - tures from the soul. So keep your pseu - do punk, hip - hop,
E5
dia - monds; no, this boy don't lip sync.
pop rock junk, and your dig - i - tal down - loads.

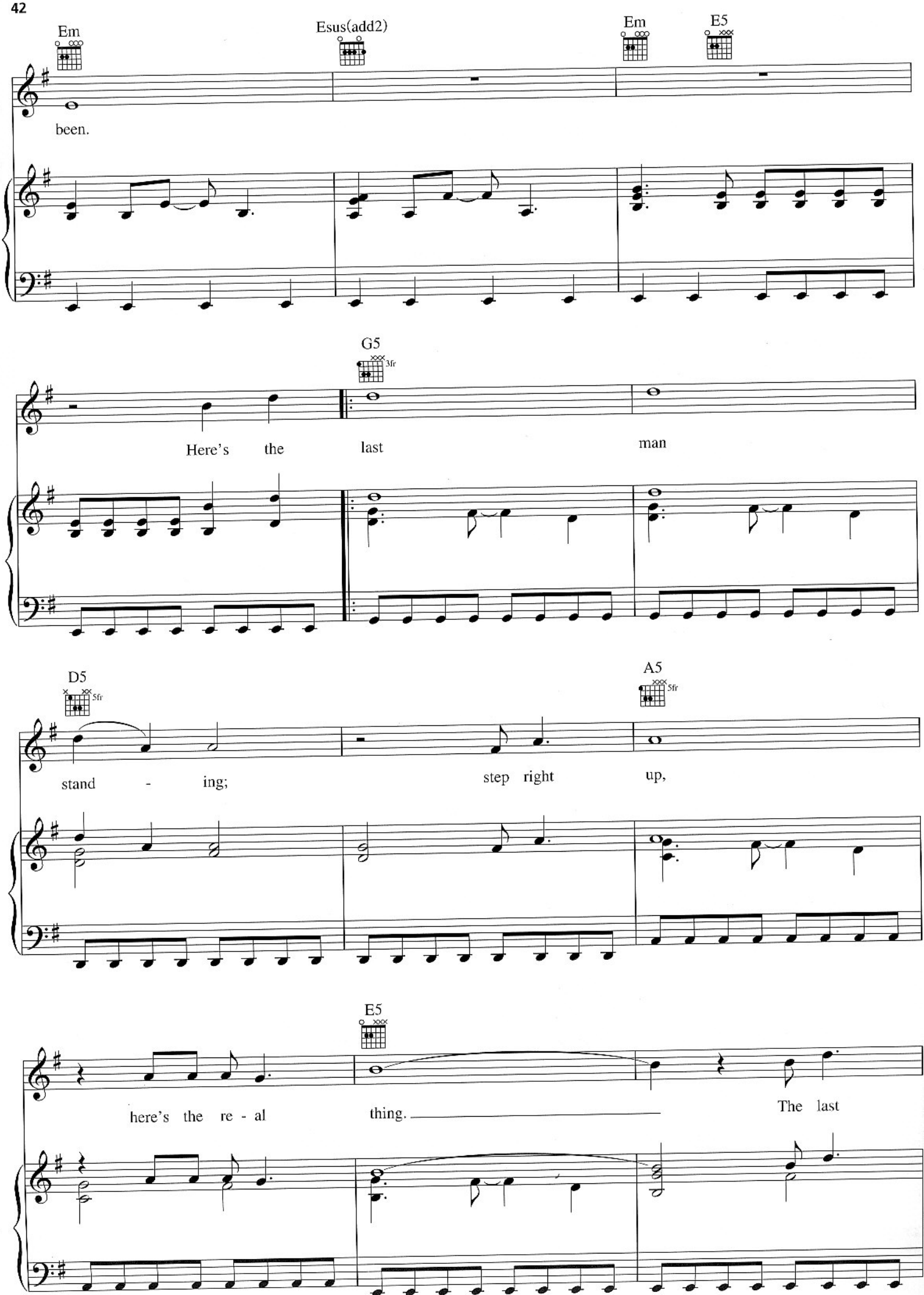

G5
3fr
Here's the last man
D5
5fr
A5
5fr
stand - ing; step right up,
E5
here's the re - al thing. The last
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
chance of a life - time;
a life - time

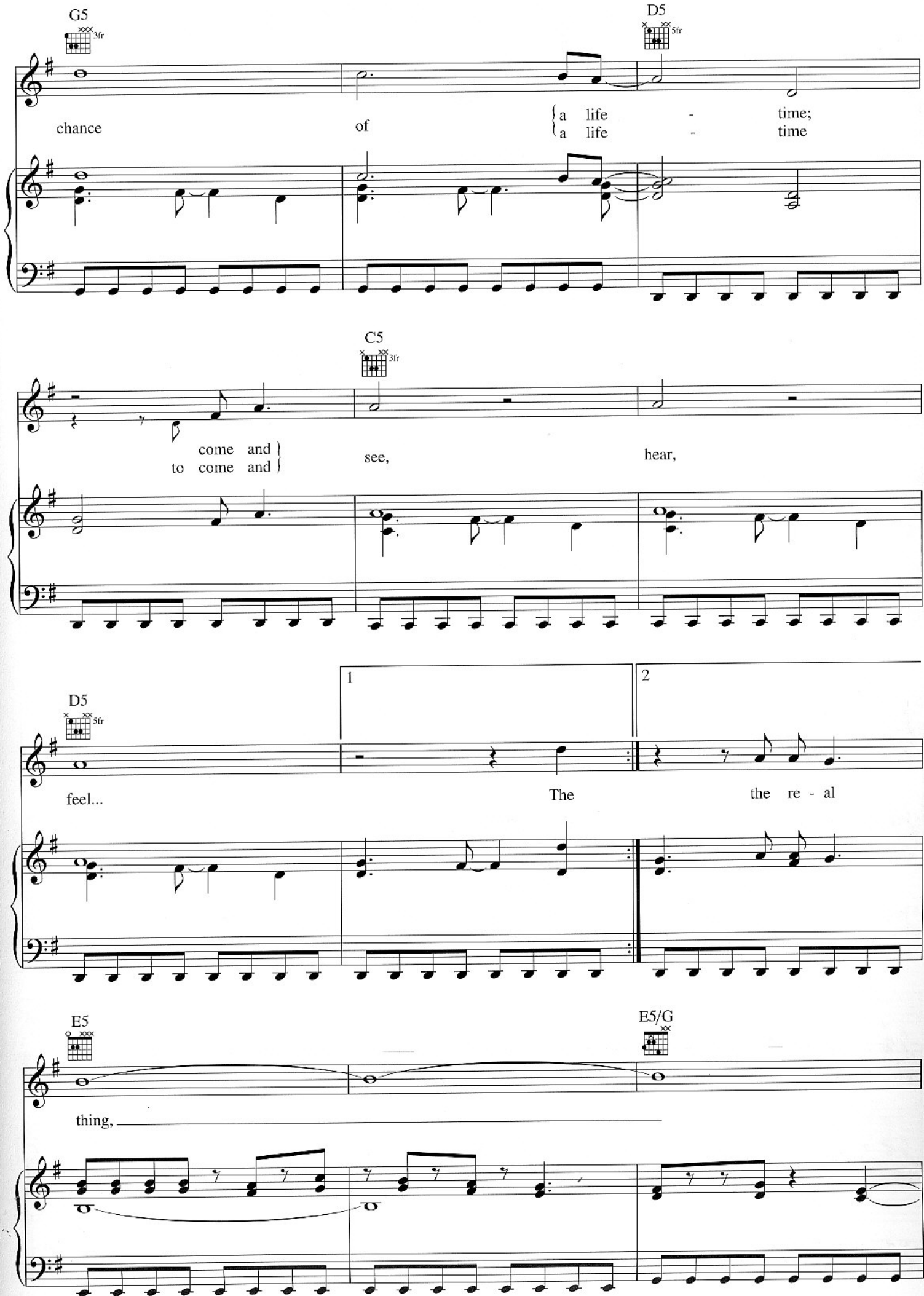

C5
3fr
come and
to come and
see,
hear,
D5
5fr
N.C.
1
E5
feel...
the re - al
thing.

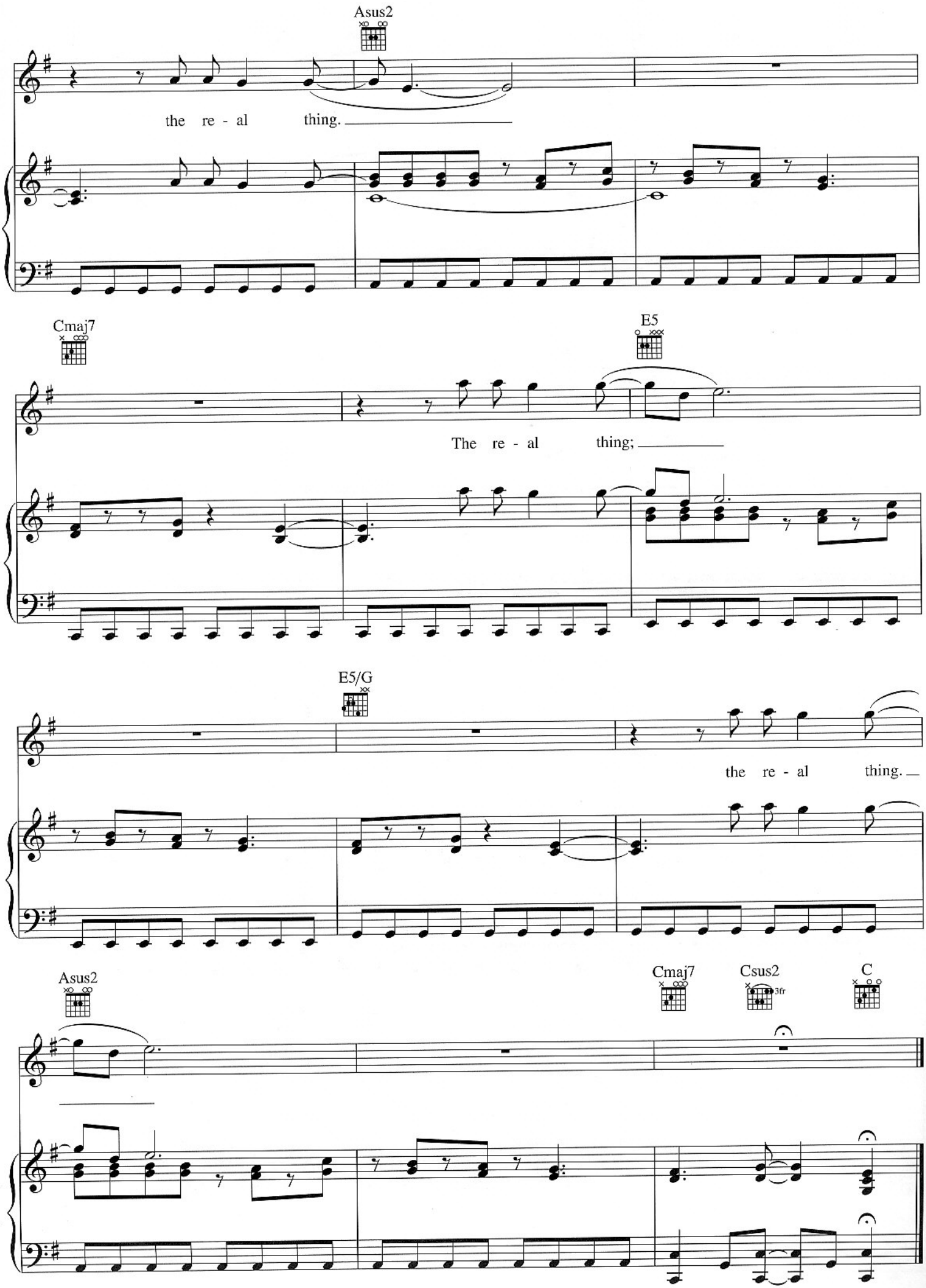

2
E5
See those thing.
C5
3fr
Instrumental solo
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5


F5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
Take your seats,
Solo ends
Em
Esus(add2)
Em
now, folks; it's show - time. Hey, Pat - rick, hit the lights.


Esus(add2)
Em/G
Esus(add2)/G
2fr
There's some - thing in the air; there's
Em/G
Esus(add2)/G
2fr
Am
mag - ic in the night. Now, here's the band; they
Em/A
Am
Em/A
real - ly play. I'll count the first one in. I
C
Cmaj7
C
don't know where it's go - ing; we all know where it's


Em
Esus(add2)
Em
E5
been.
G5
3fr
Here's the last man
D5
5fr
A5
5fr
stand - ing; step right up,
E5
here's the re - al thing. The last

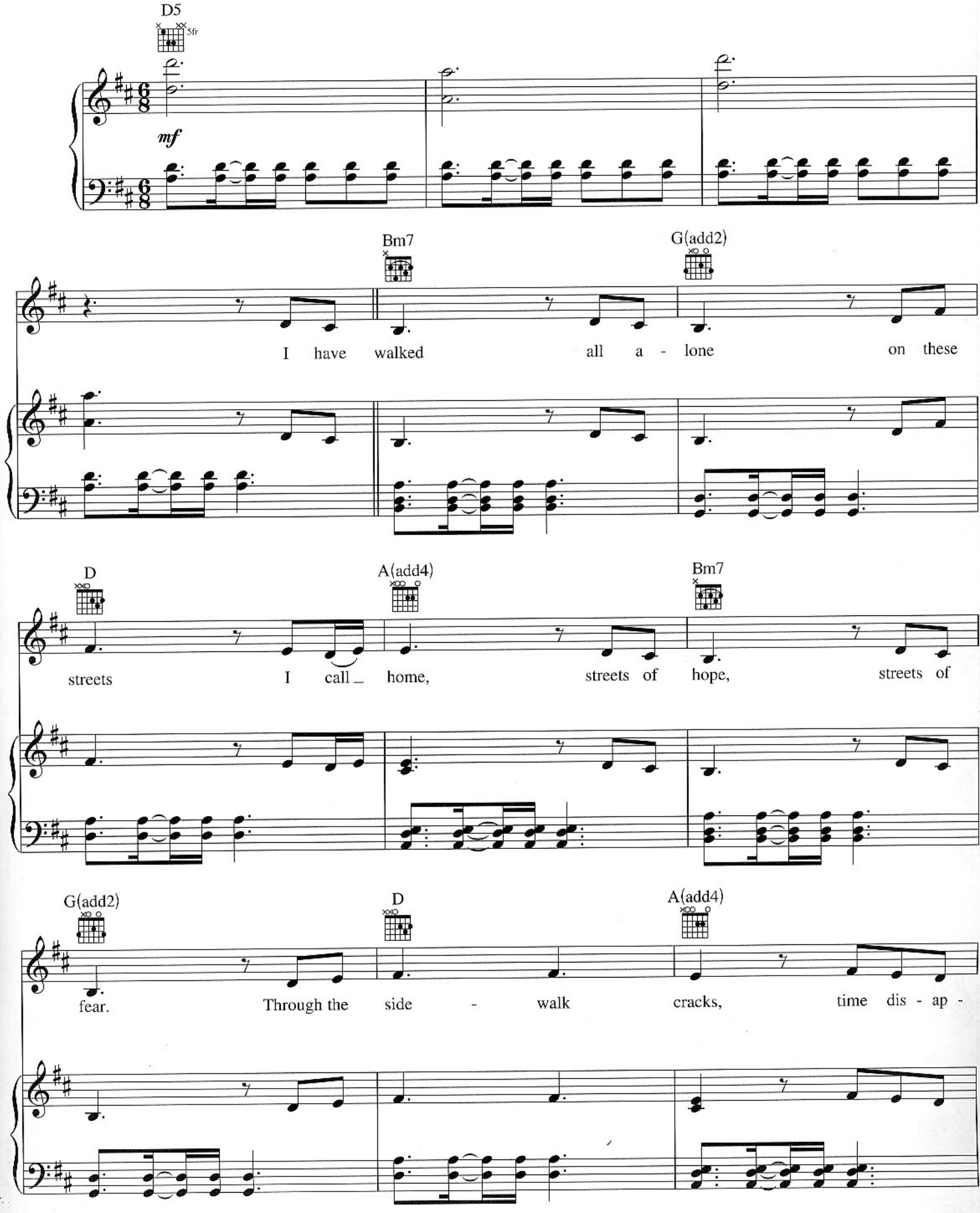

G5
3fr
D5
5fr
chance
of
a life - time;
a life - time
C5
3fr
come and
to come and
see,
hear,
D5
5fr
1
2
feel...
The
the re - al
E5
E5/G
thing,


Asus2
the re - al thing.
Cmaj7
E5
The re - al thing;
E5/G
the re - al thing.
Asus2
Cmaj7
Csus2
3fr
C

BELLS OF FREEDOM

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

Moderately slow, in 2



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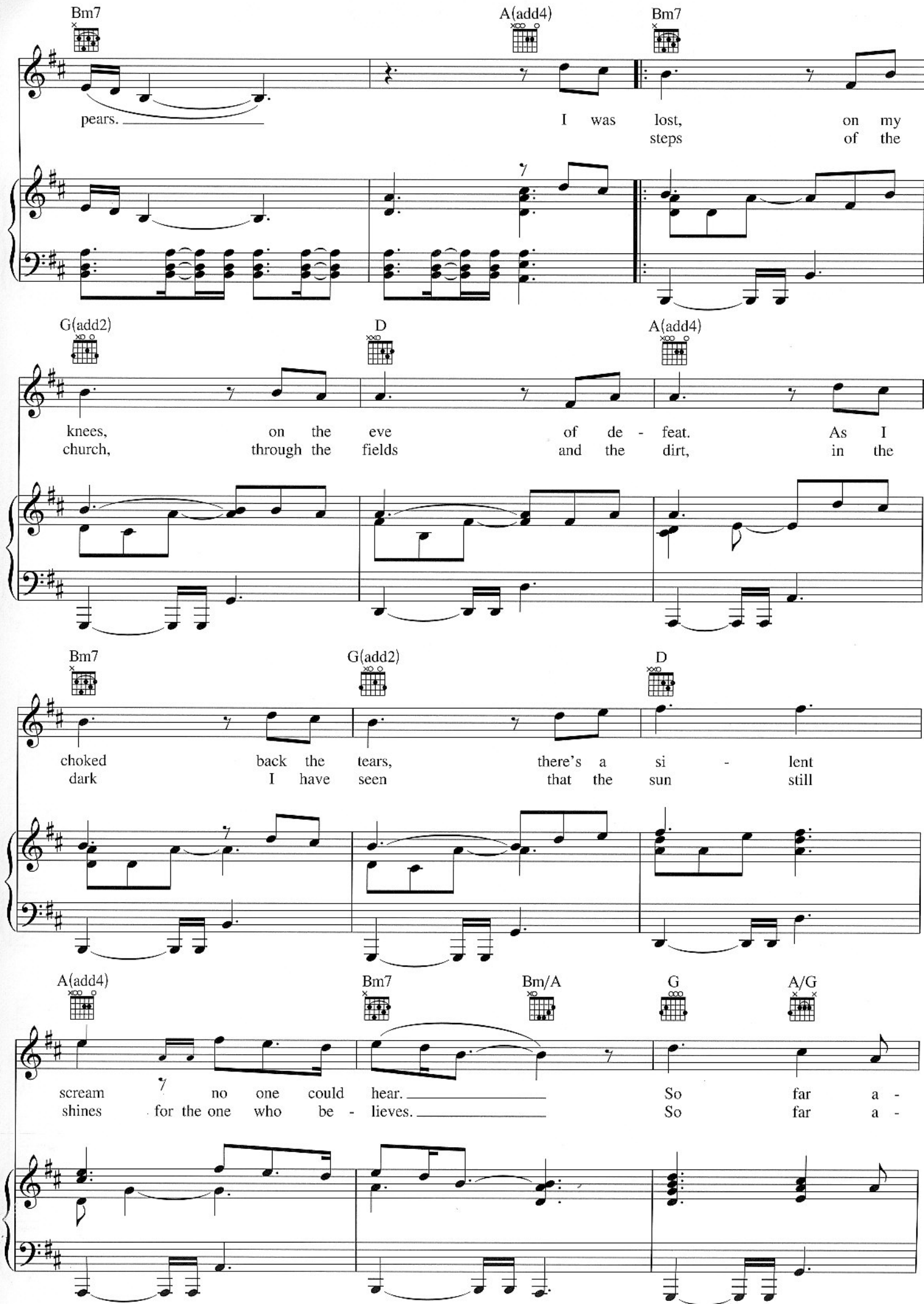
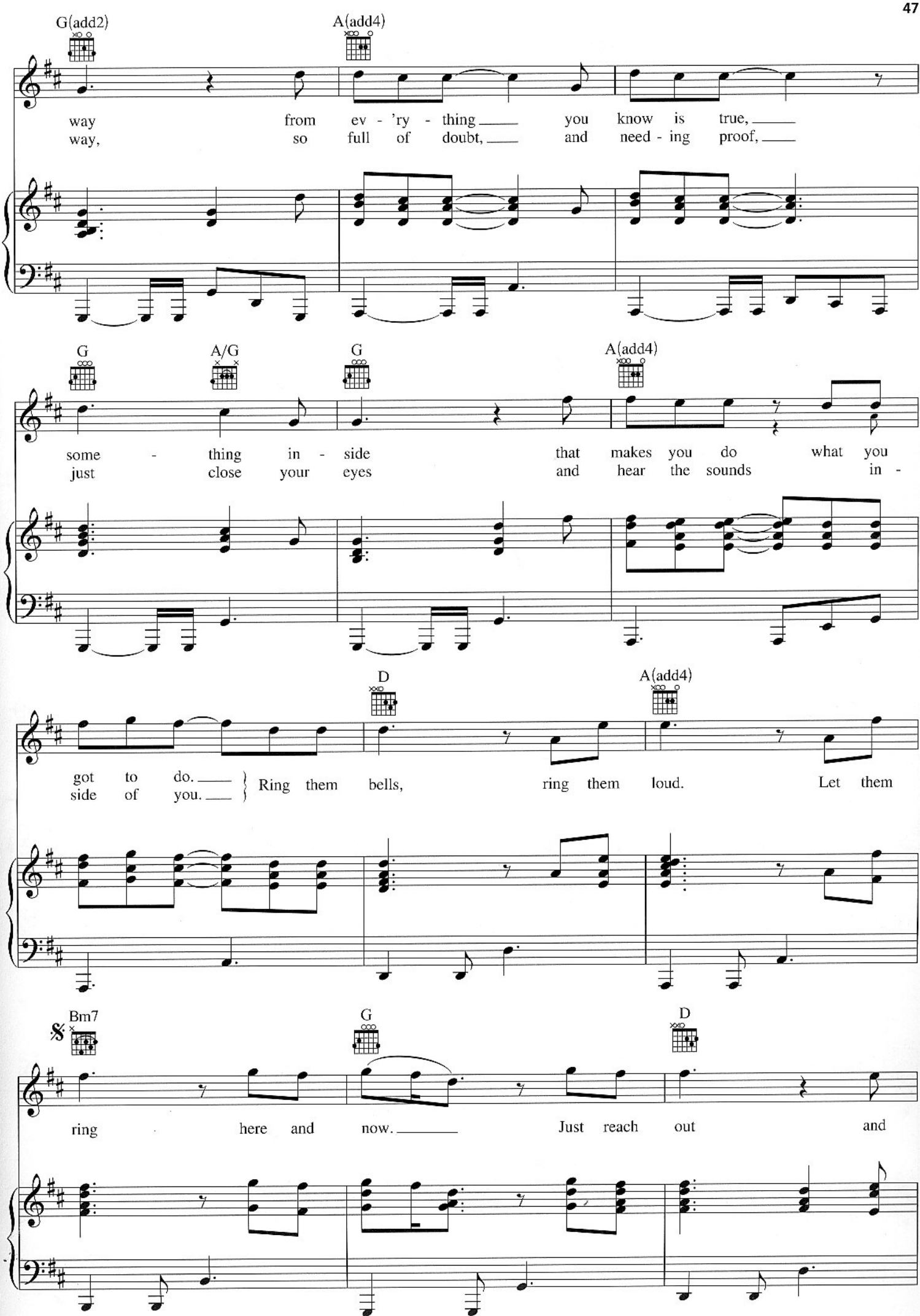
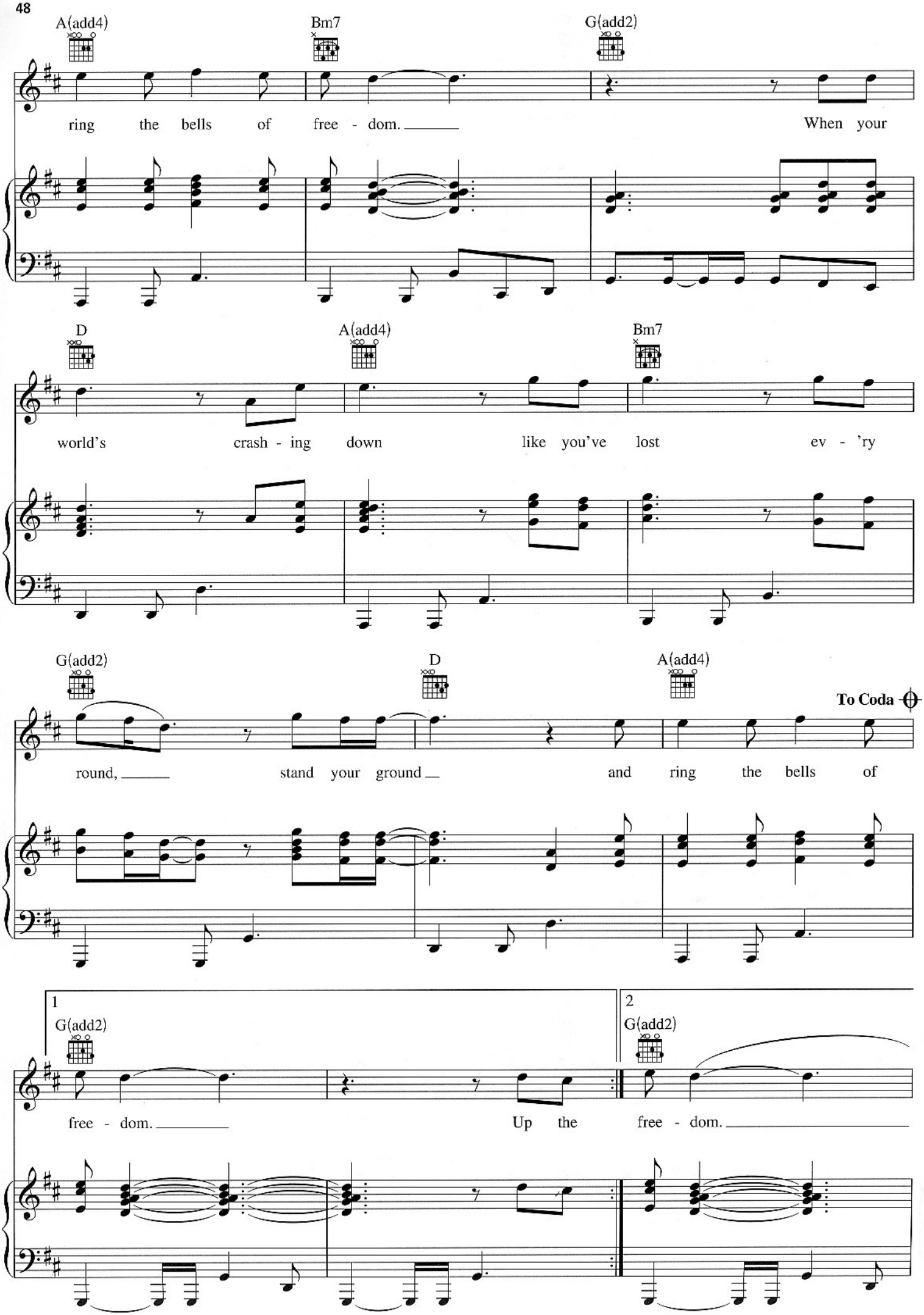
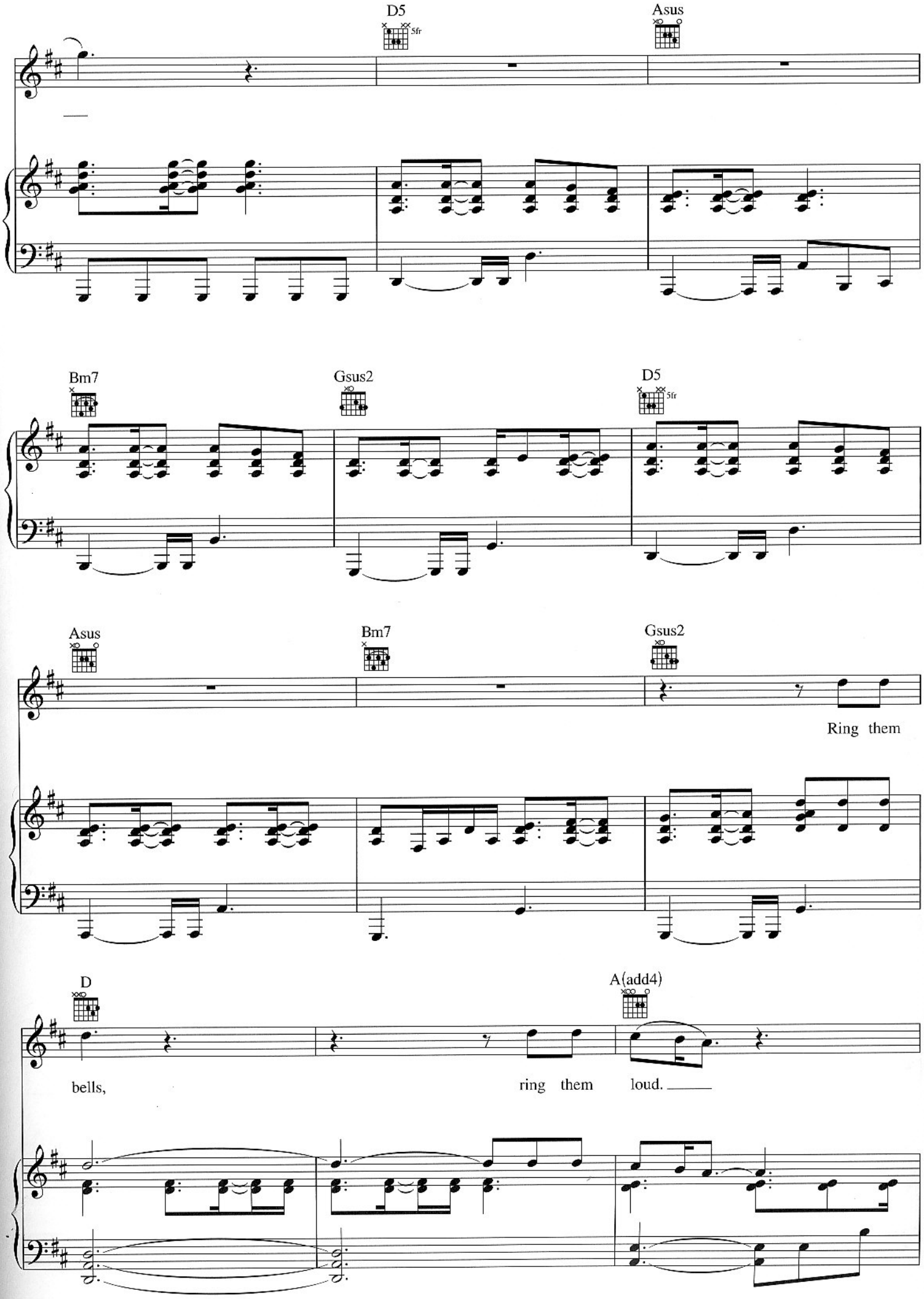
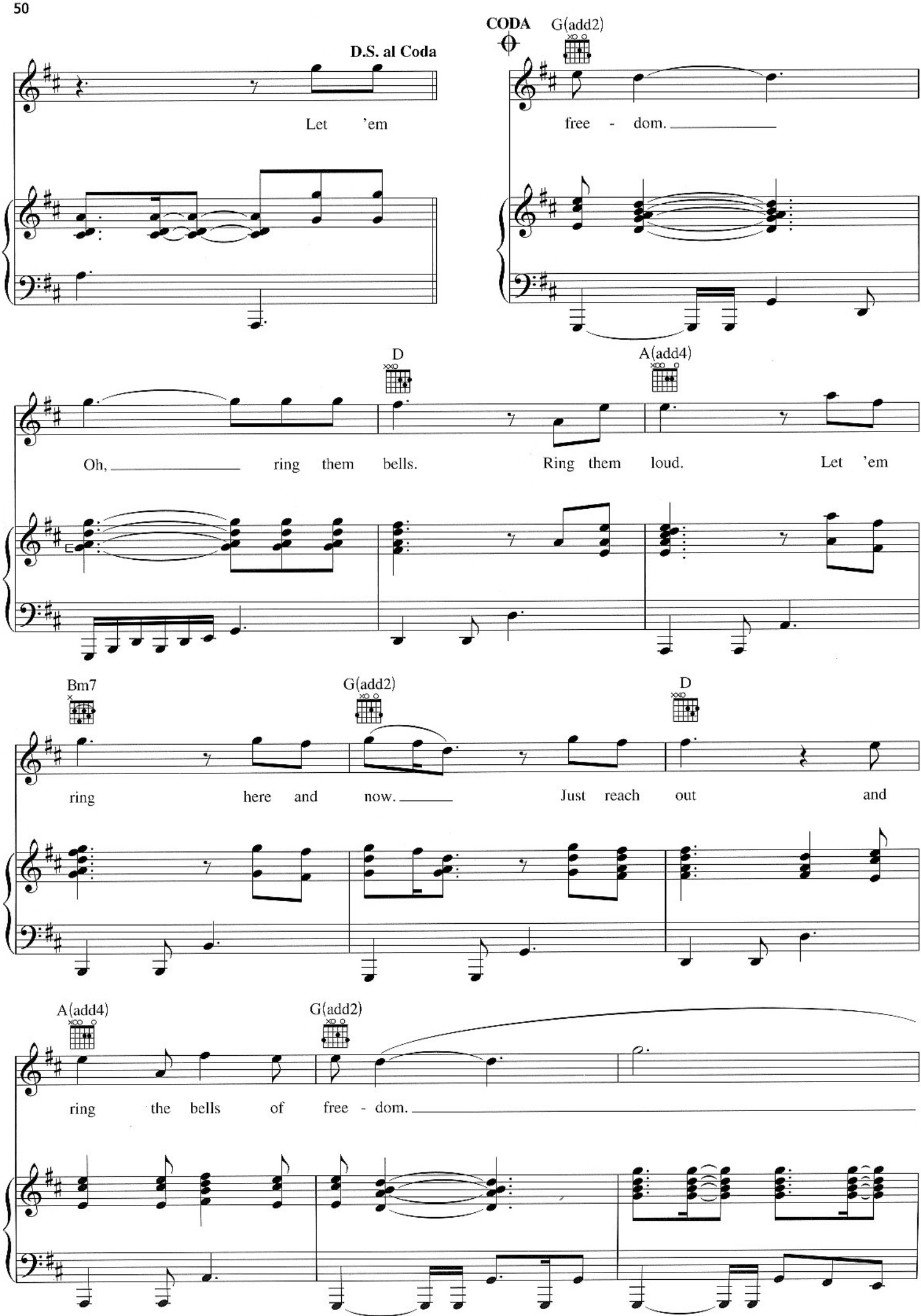
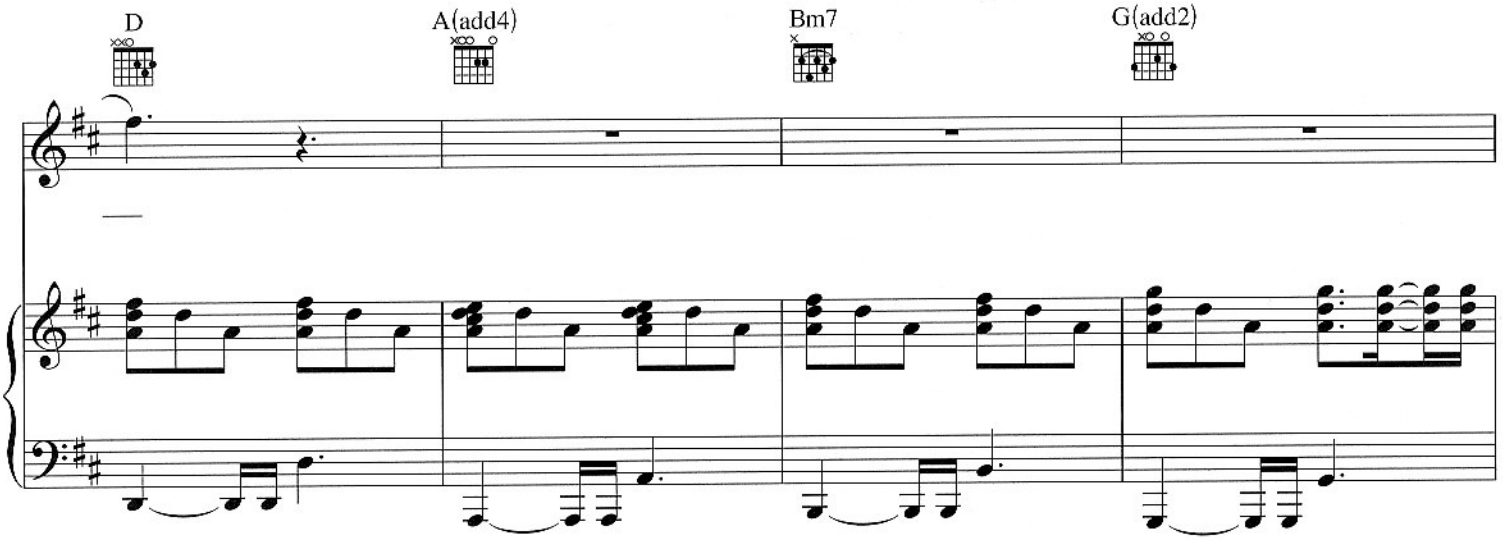

Bm7
A(add4)
Bm7
pears.
I was lost, on my
steps of the
G(add2)
D
A(add4)
knees, on the eve of de - feat. As I
church, through the fields and the dirt, in the
Bm7
G(add2)
D
choked back the tears, there's a si - lent
dark I have seen that the sun still
A(add4)
Bm7
Bm/A
G
A/G
scream no one could hear.
shines for the one who be - lieves.
So far a -
So far a -

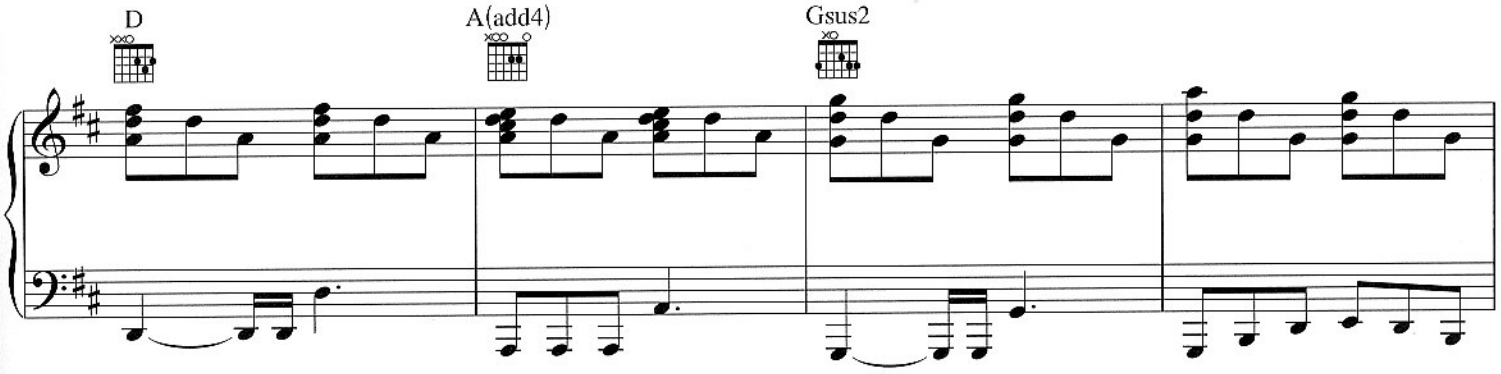

G(add2)
A(add4)
way from ev - 'ry - thing you know is true,
way, so full of doubt, and need - ing proof,
G
A/G
G
A(add4)
some - thing in - side that makes you do what you
just close your eyes and hear the sounds in -
D
A(add4)
got to do.
side of you.
Ring them bells, ring them loud. Let them
Bm7
G
D
ring here and now. Just reach out and

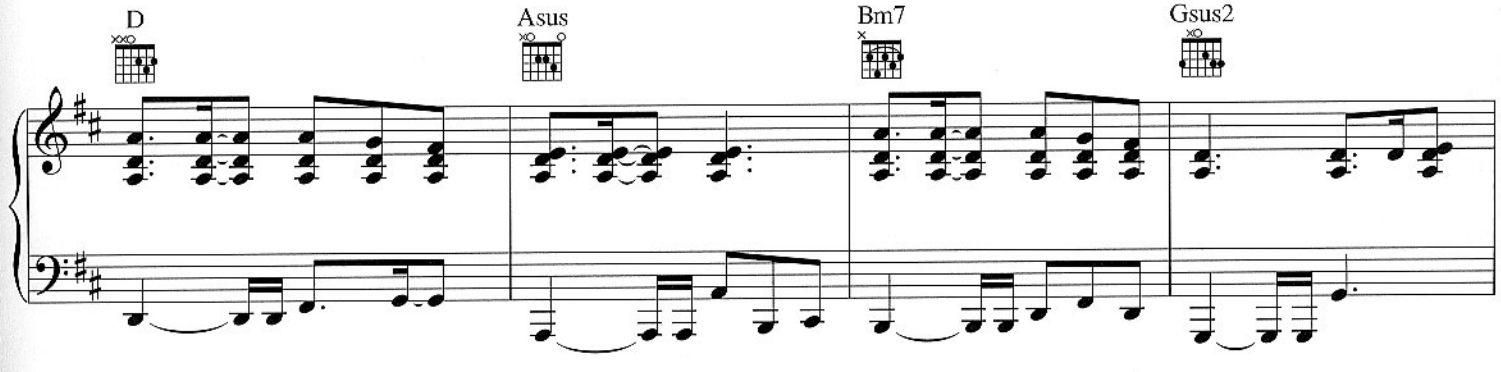

A(add4)
Bm7
G(add2)
ring the bells of free - dom.
When your
D
A(add4)
Bm7
world's crash - ing down like you've lost ev - 'ry
G(add2)
D
A(add4)
To Coda
round, stand your ground and ring the bells of
1
G(add2)
free - dom.
Up the
2
G(add2)
free - dom.

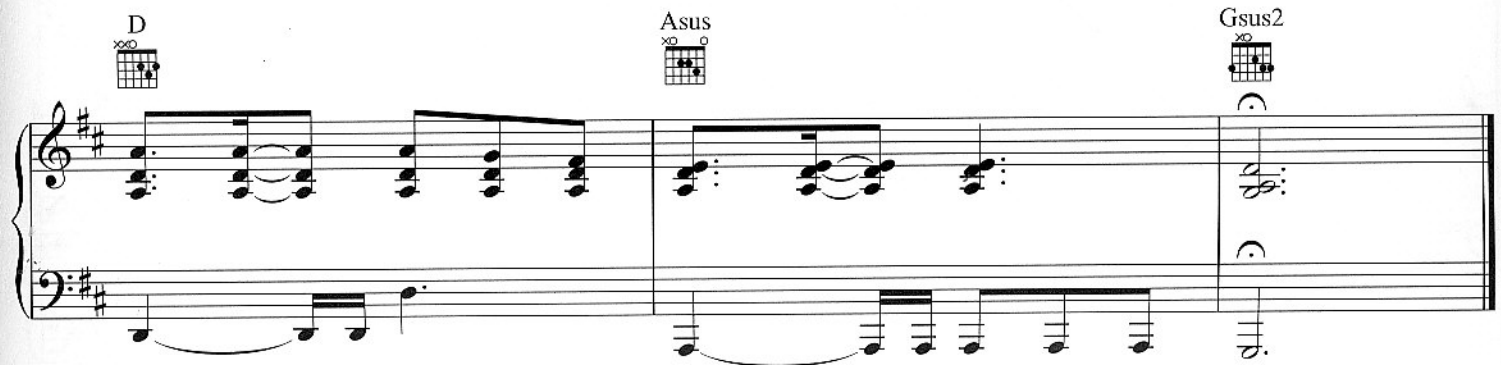

D5
5fr
Asus
Bm7
Gsus2
D5
5fr
Asus
Bm7
Gsus2
Ring them
D
A(add4)
bells,
ring them loud.


D.S. al Coda
Let 'em
CODA
G(add2)
free - dom.
D
A(add4)
Oh, ring them bells. Ring them loud. Let 'em
Bm7
G(add2)
D
ring here and now. Just reach out and
A(add4)
G(add2)
ring the bells of free - dom.


D
A(add4)
Bm7
G(add2)

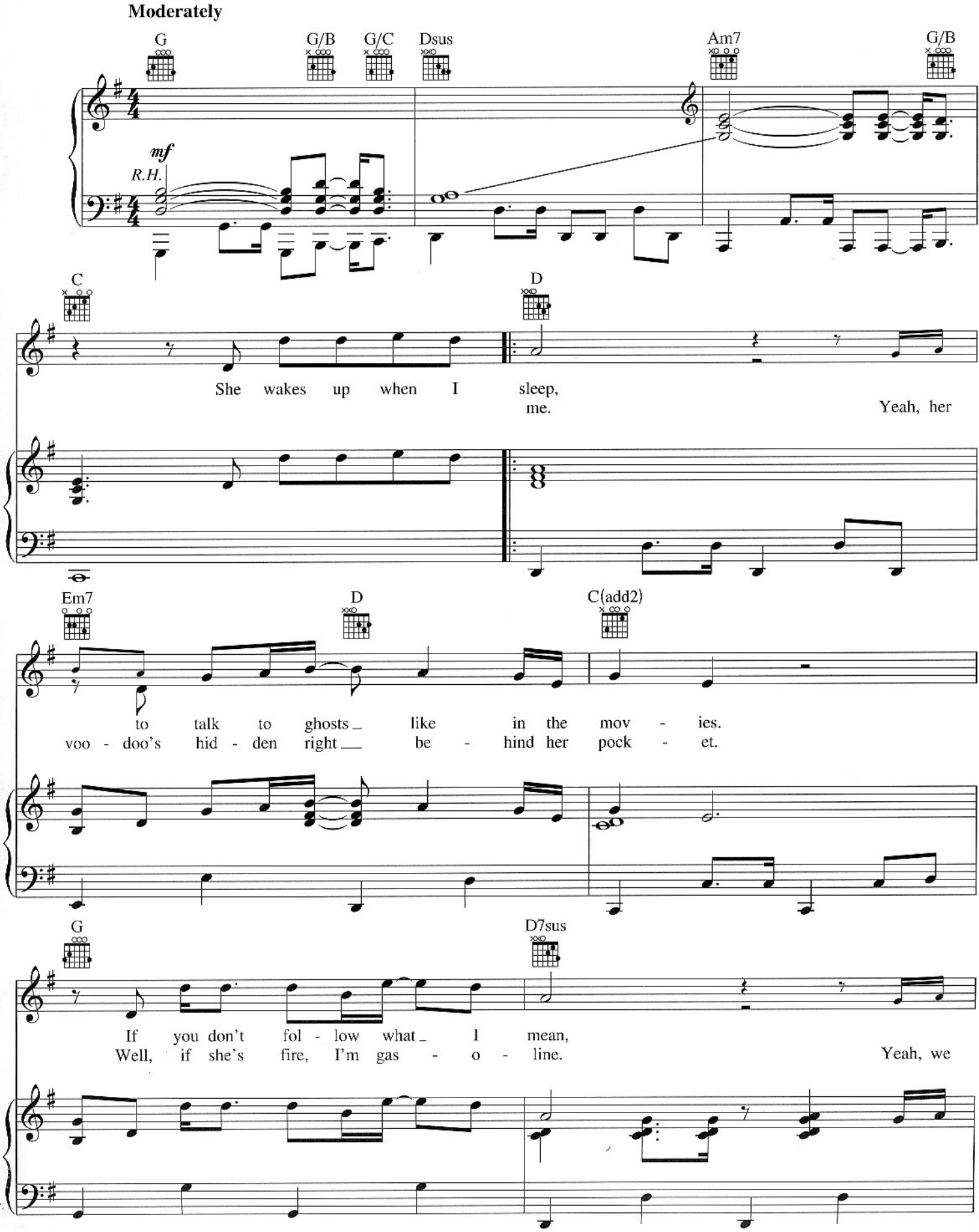

D
A(add4)
Gsus2


D
Asus
Bm7
Gsus2


D
Asus
Gsus2

WILDFLOWER

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI



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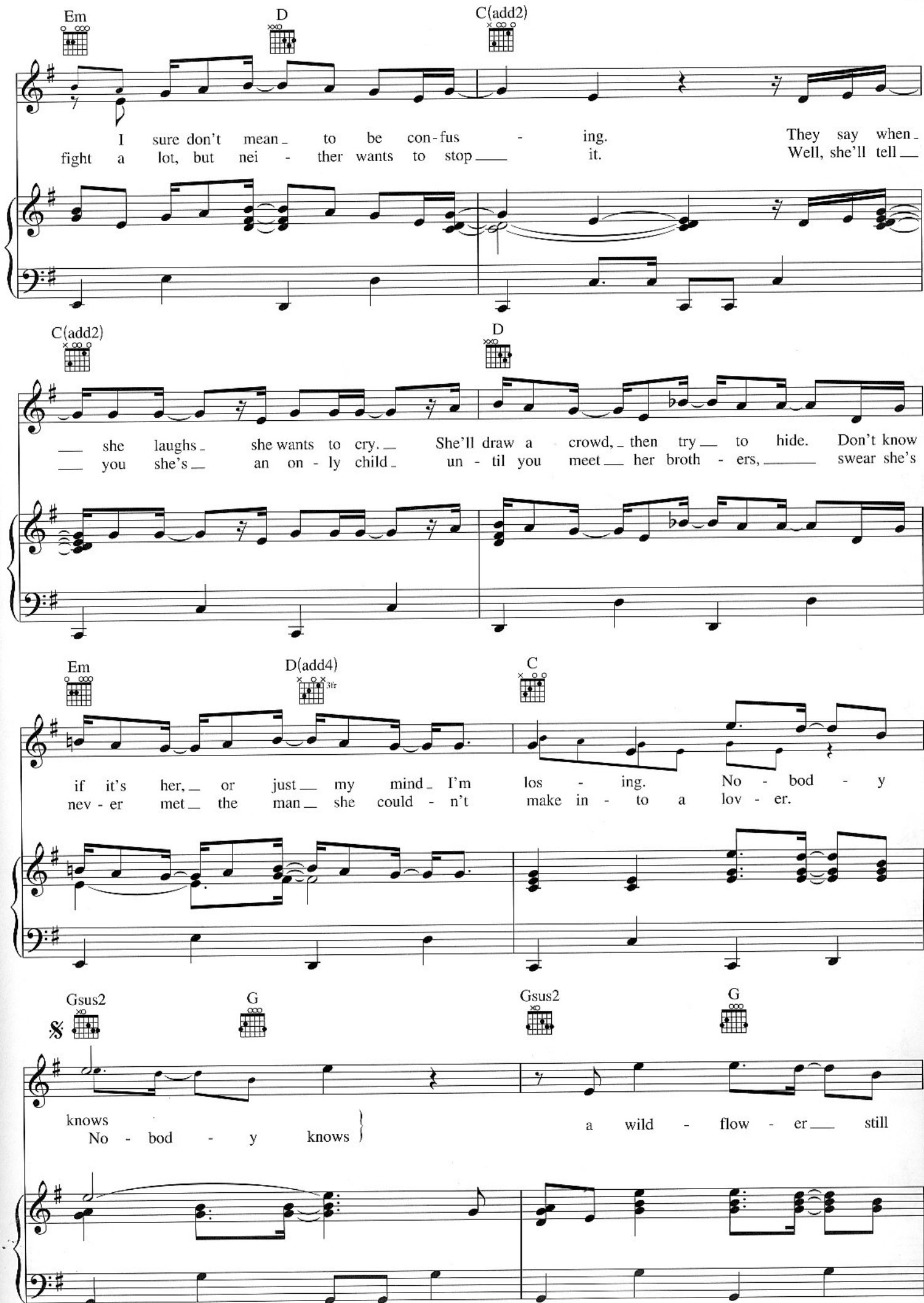
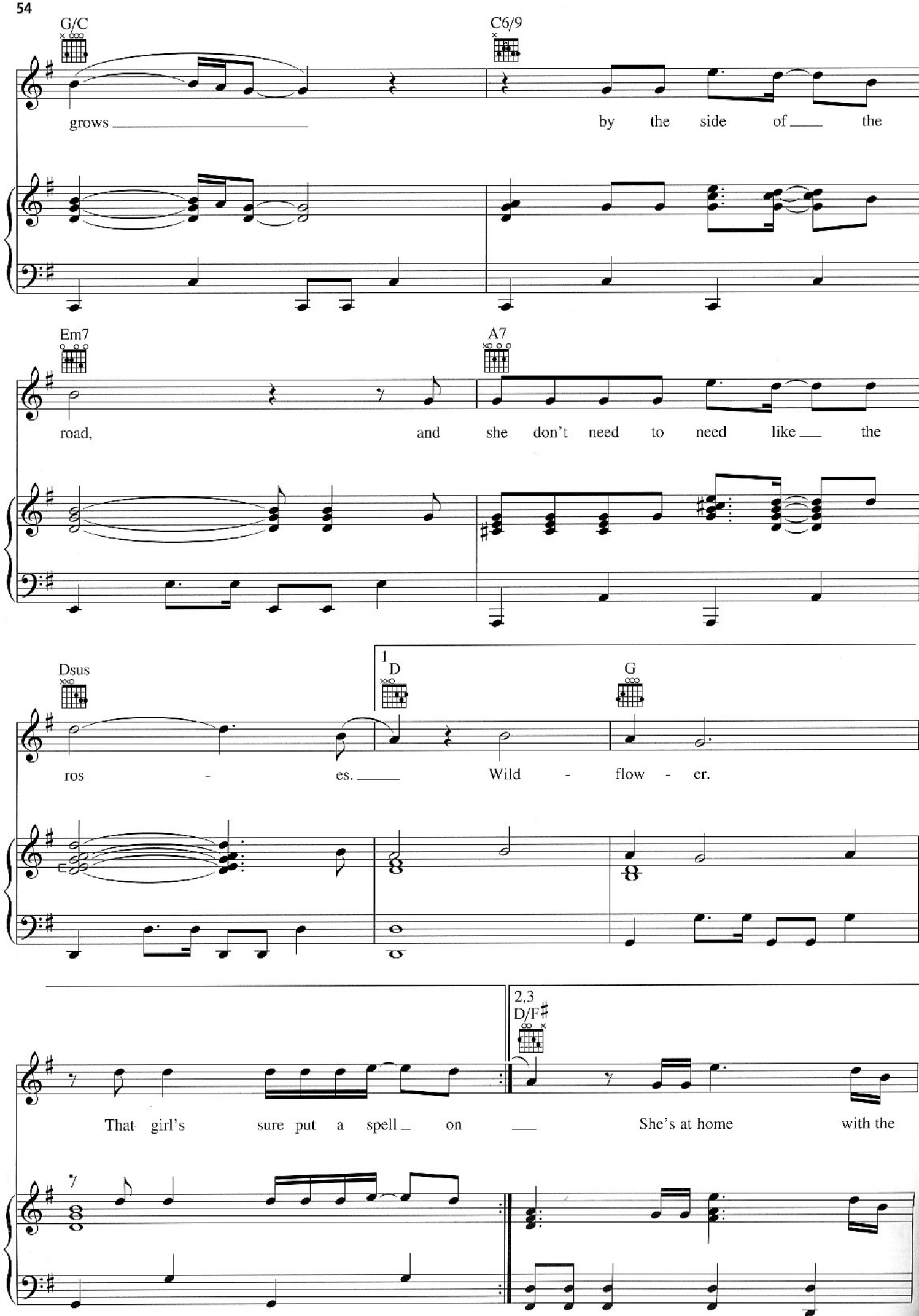
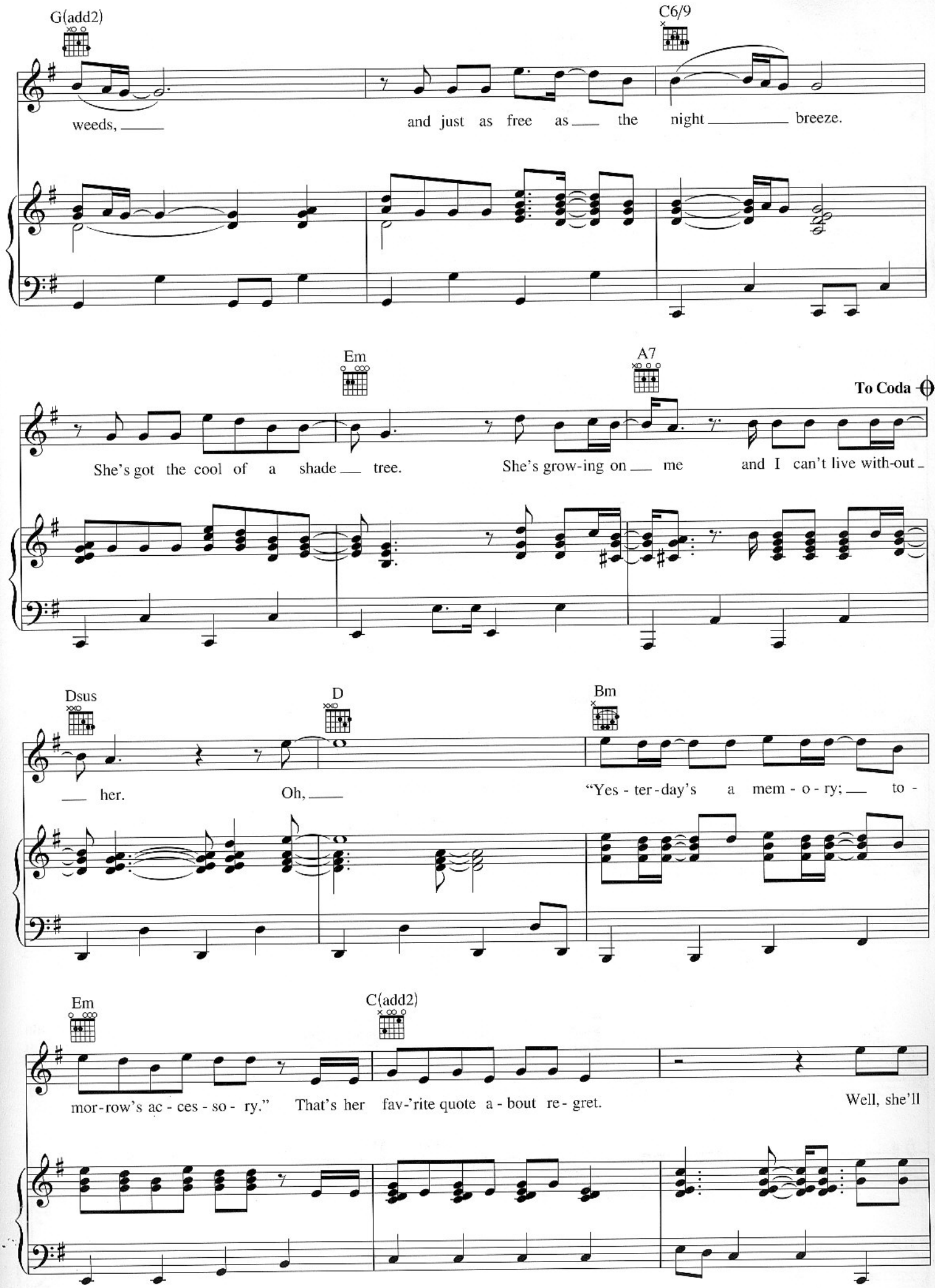
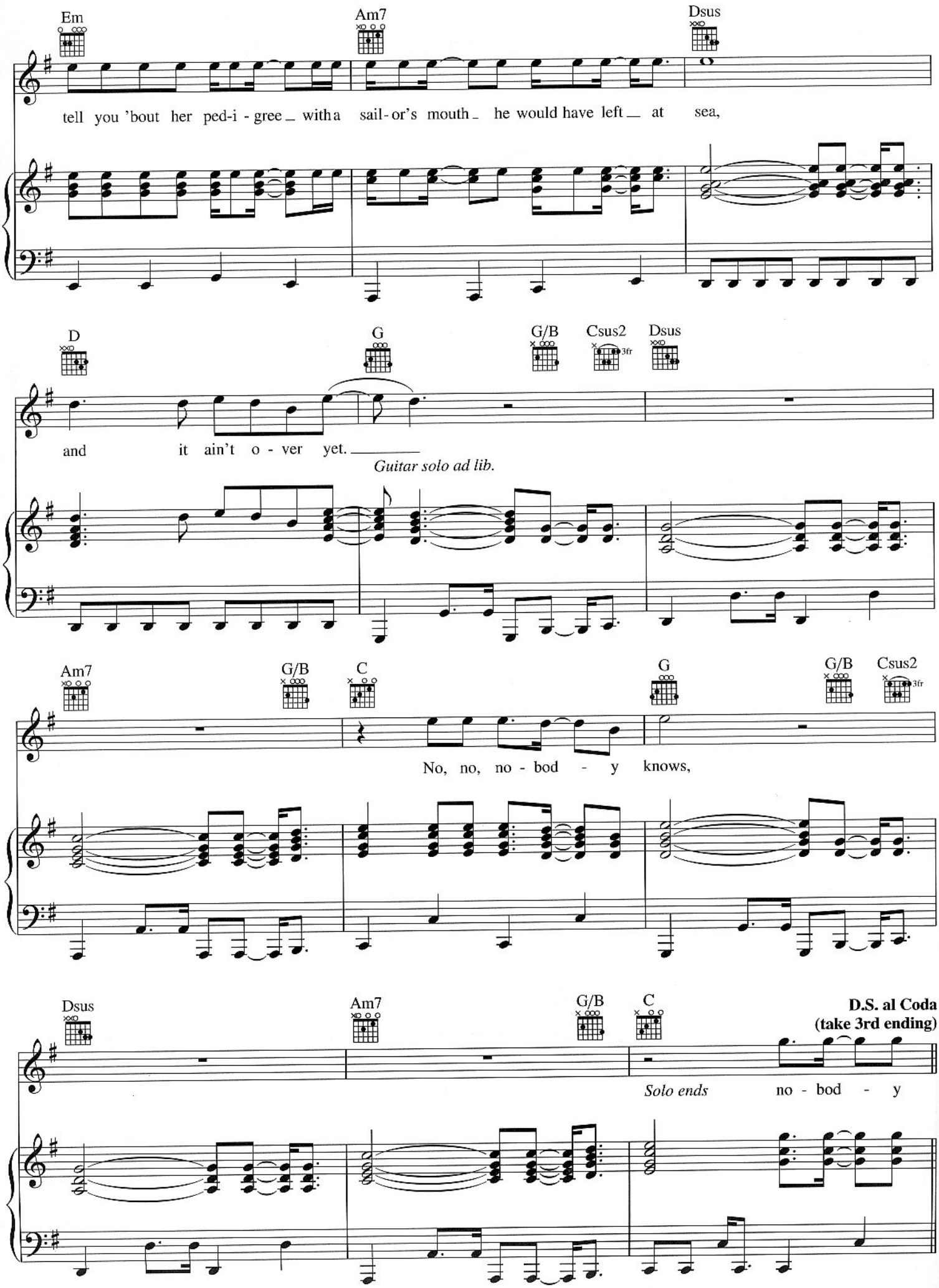
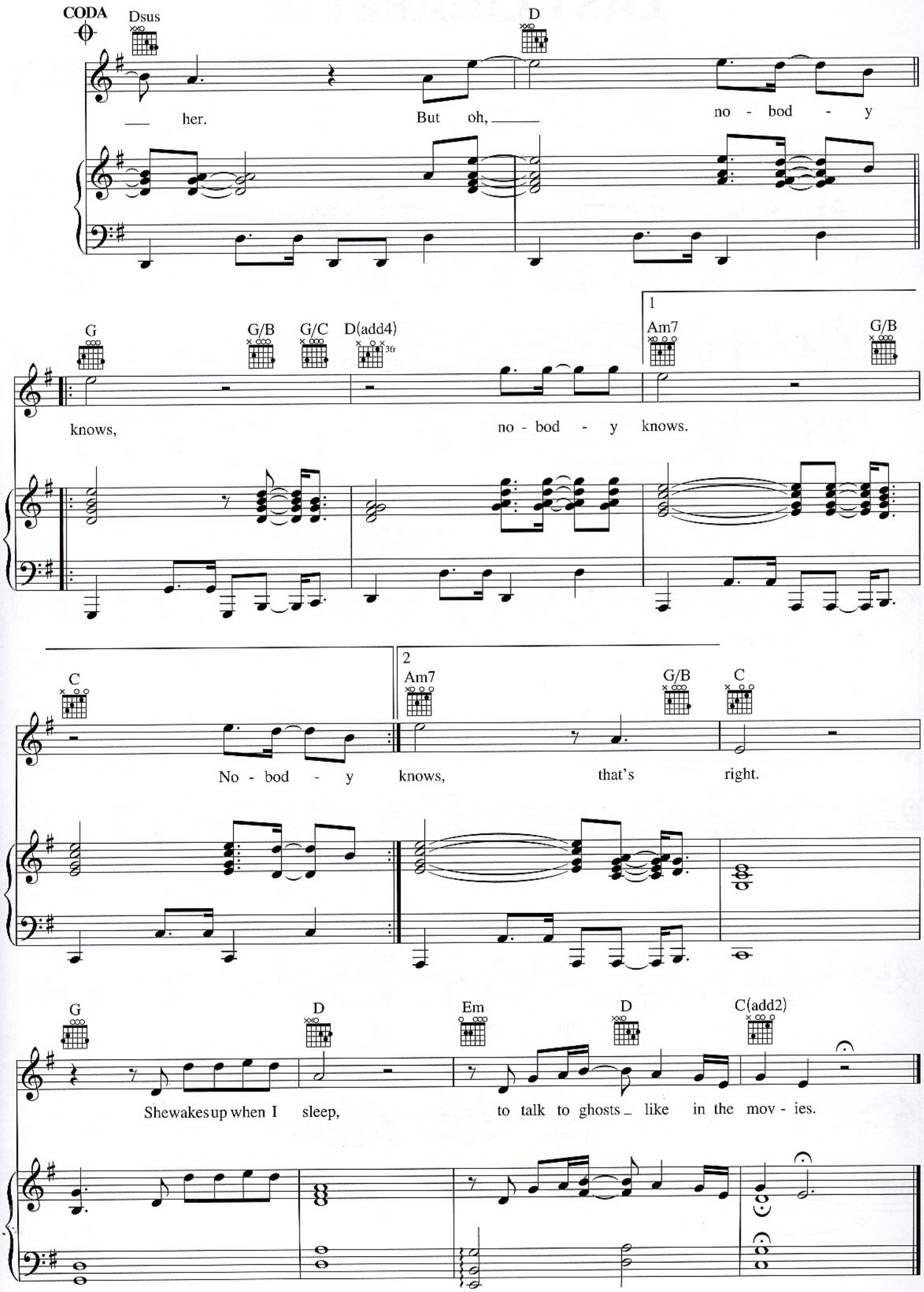

Em
D
C(add2)
I sure don't mean to be con-fus - ing. They say when
fight a lot, but nei - ther wants to stop it. Well, she'll tell
C(add2)
D
she laughs she wants to cry. She'll draw a crowd, then try to hide. Don't know
you she's an on - ly child un - til you meet her broth - ers, swear she's
Em
D(add4)
3fr
C
if it's her, or just my mind I'm los - ing. No - bod - y
nev - er met the man she could - n't make in - to a lov - er.
Gsus2
G
Gsus2
G
knows
No - bod - y knows
a wild - flow - er still


G/C
C6/9
grows by the side of the
Em7
A7
road, and she don't need to need like the
Dsus
1
D
G
ros - es. Wild - flow - er.
2,3
D/F♯
That girl's sure put a spell on She's at home with the

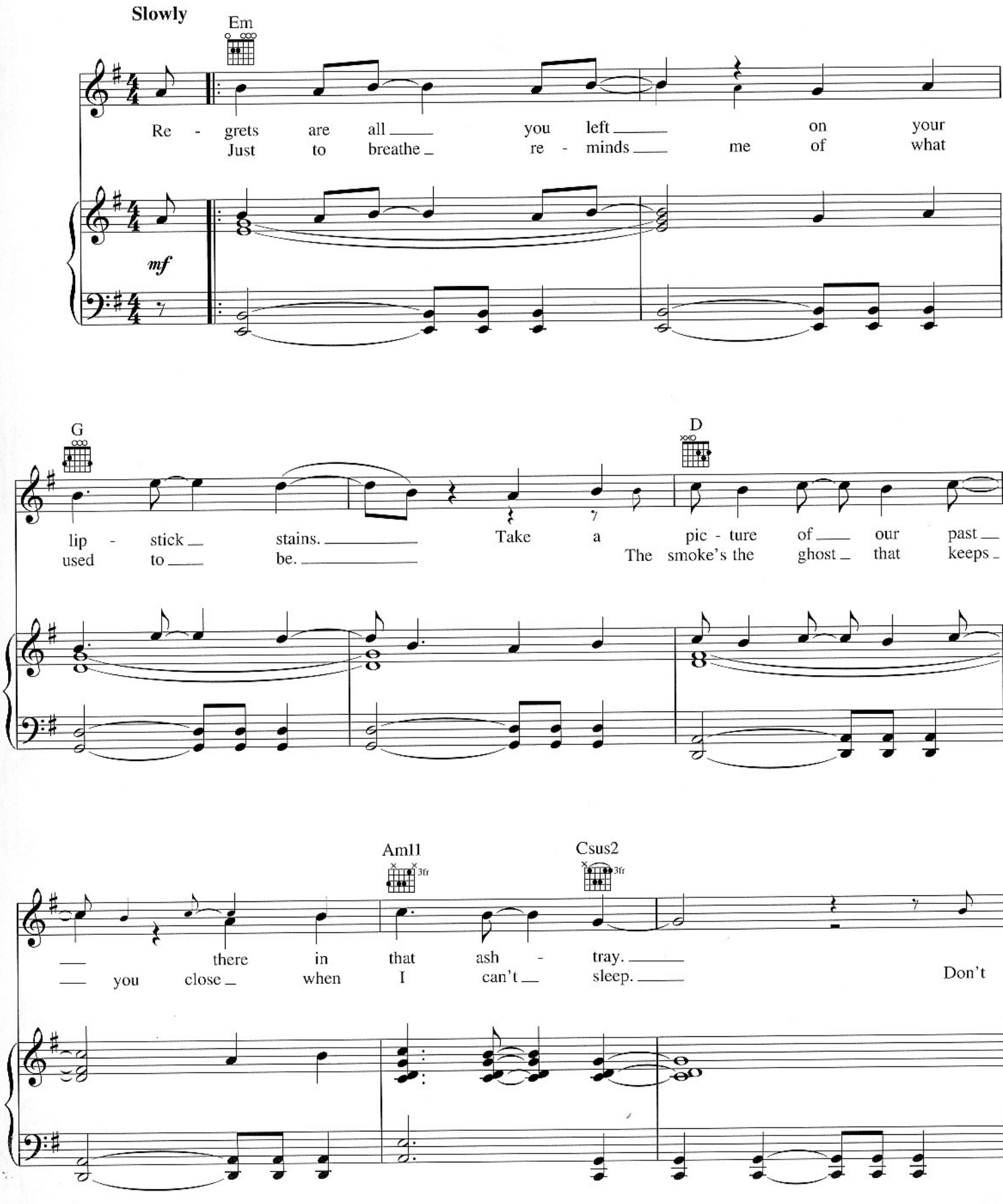

G(add2)
C6/9
weeds,
and just as free as the night breeze.
Em
A7
To Coda
She's got the cool of a shade tree.
She's grow-ing on me
and I can't live with-out
Dsus
D
Bm
her.
Oh,
"Yes - ter - day's a mem - o - ry;
to -
Em
C(add2)
mor - row's ac - ces - so - ry."
That's her fav-'rite quote a - bout re - gret.
Well, she'll


Em
Am7
Dsus
tell you 'bout her ped-i - gree with a sail-or's mouth he would have left at sea,
D
G
G/B
Csus2
3fr
Dsus
and it ain't o - ver yet.
Guitar solo ad lib.
Am7
G/B
C
G
G/B
Csus2
3fr
No, no, no - bod - y knows,
Dsus
Am7
G/B
C
D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
Solo ends
no - bod - y


CODA
Dsus
D
her.
But oh,
no - bod - y
G
G/B
G/C
D(add4)
3fr
1
Am7
G/B
knows,
no - bod - y knows.
C
2
Am7
G/B
C
No - bod - y
knows,
that's
right.
G
D
Em
D
C(add2)
She wakes up when I sleep,
to talk to ghosts like in the mov - ies.

LAST CIGARETTE

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and DAVID BRYAN



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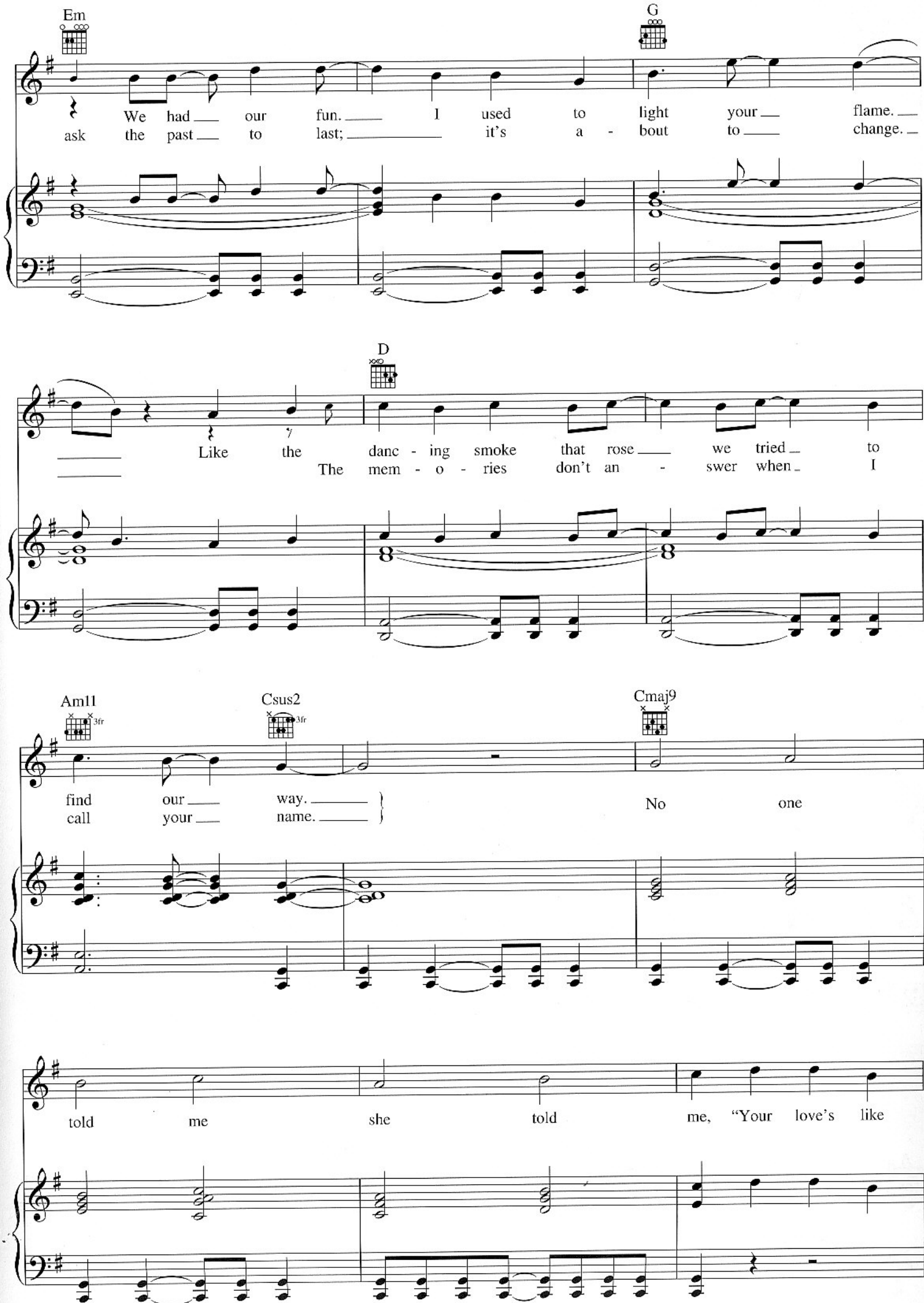
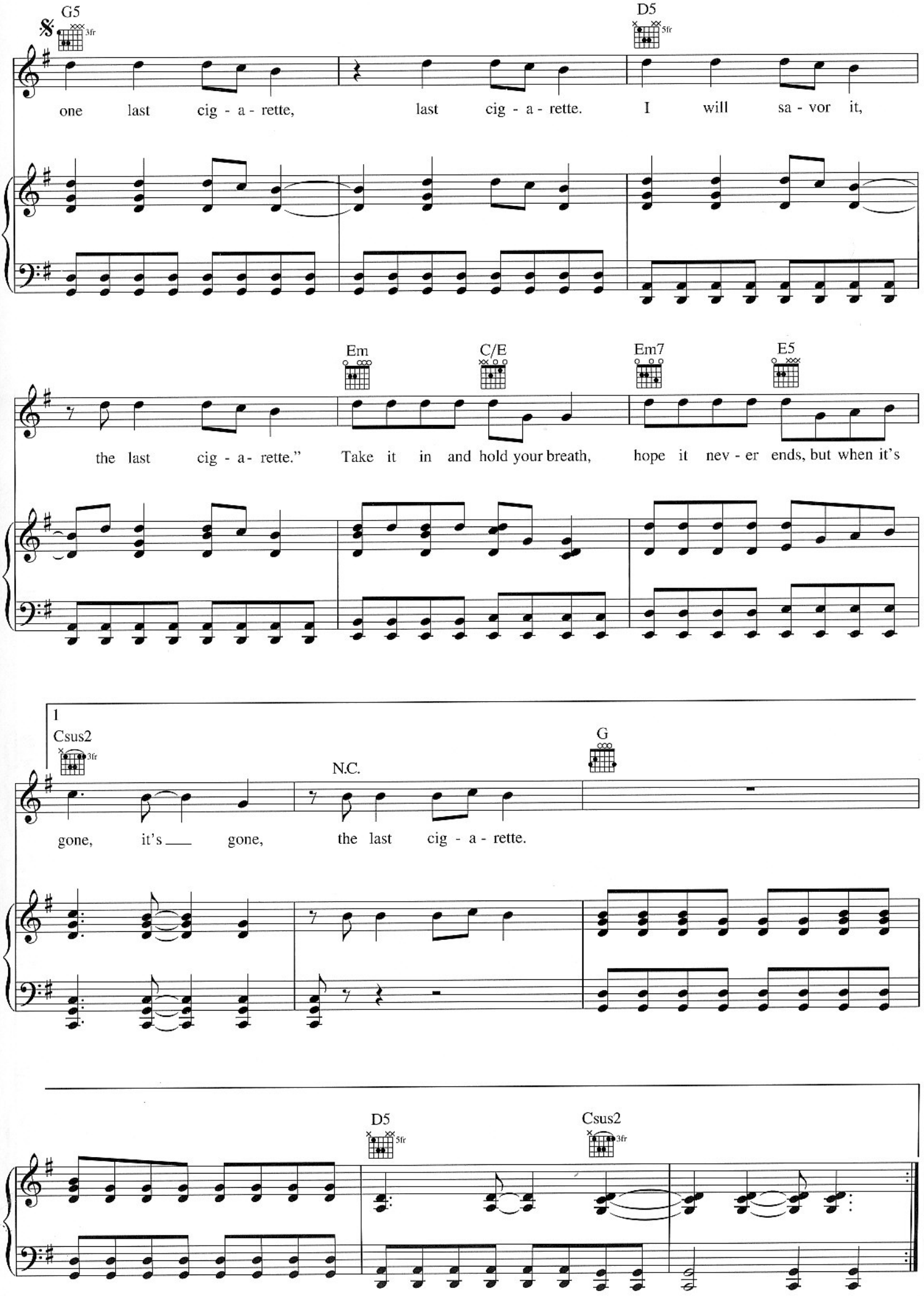
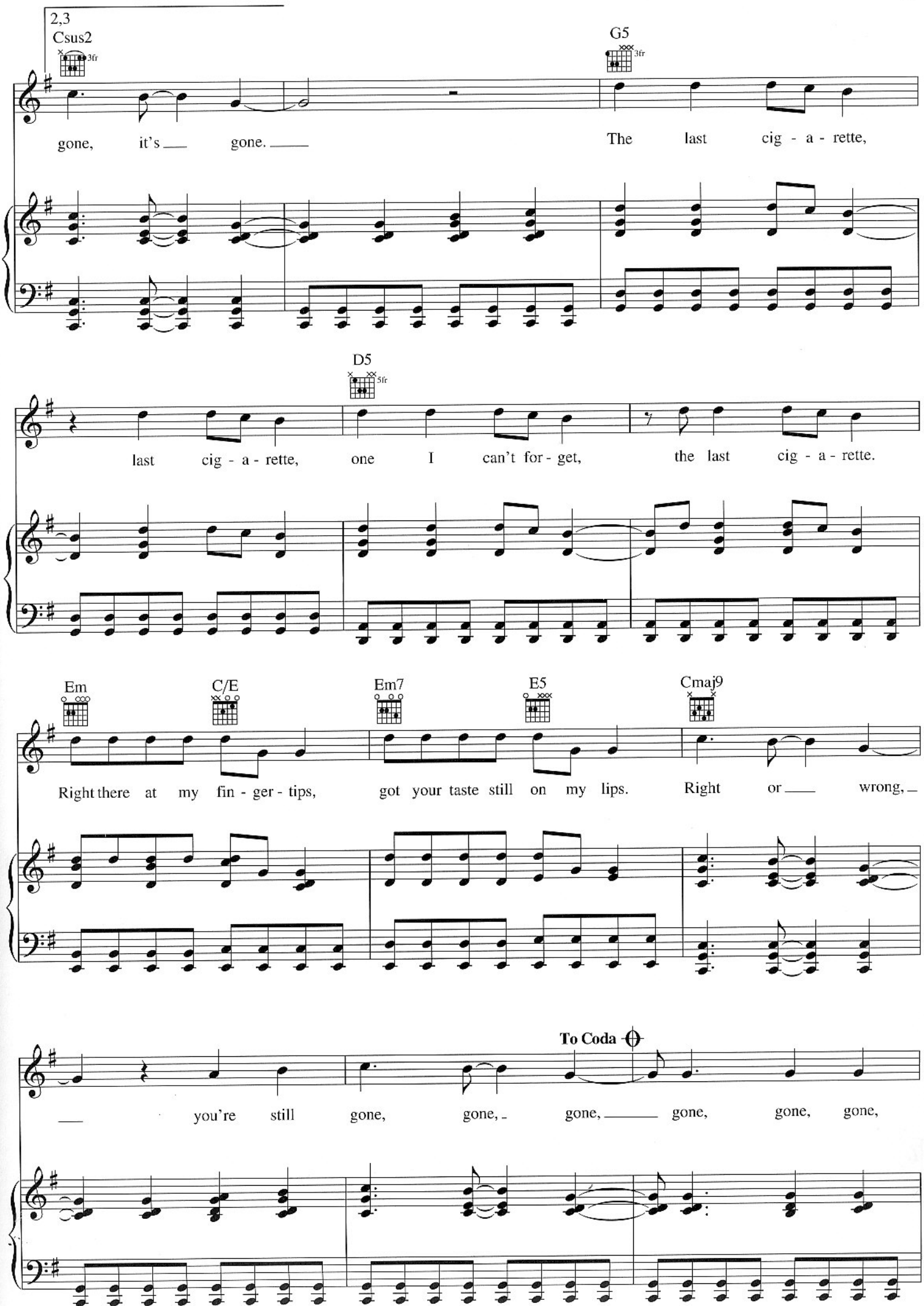
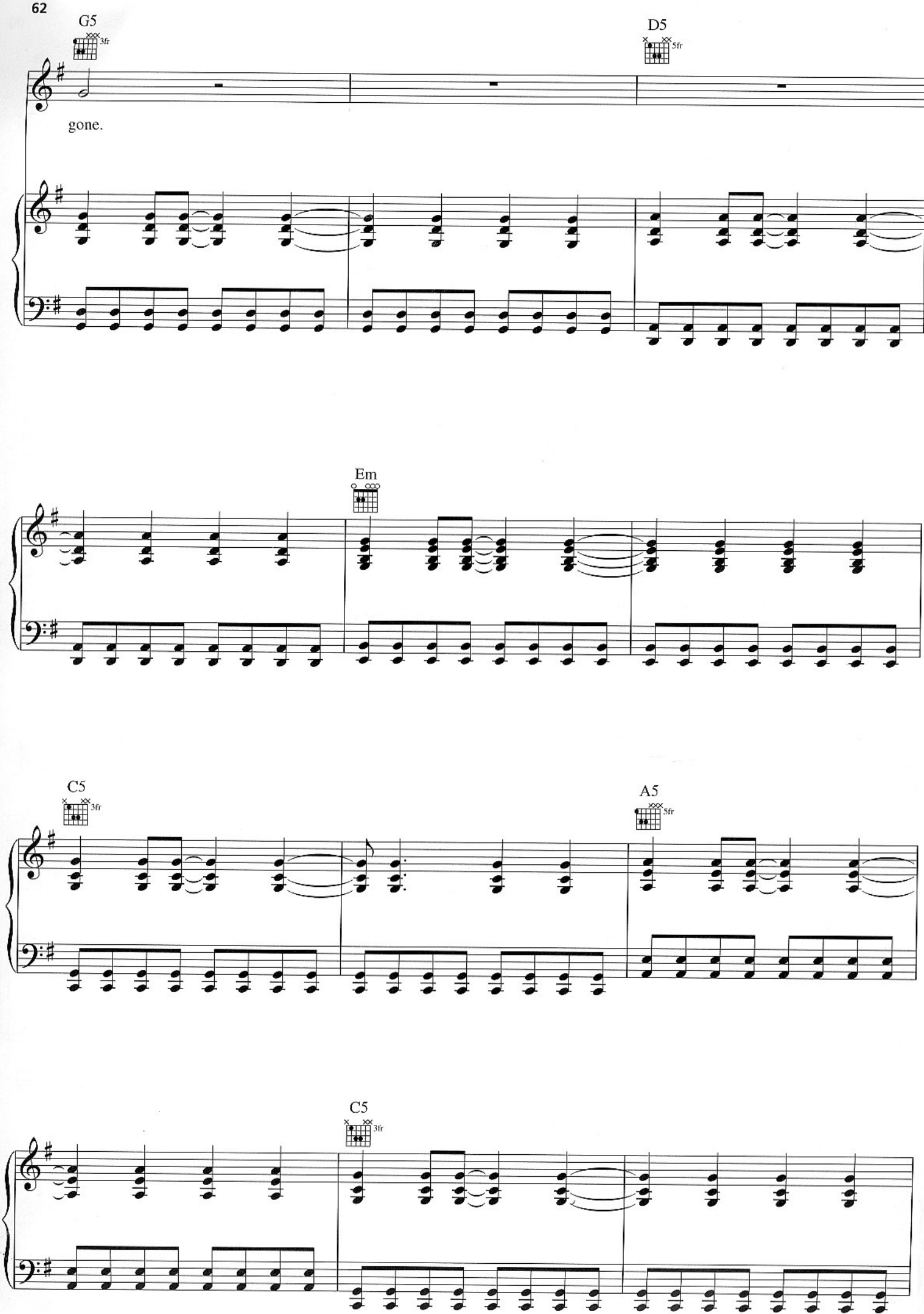
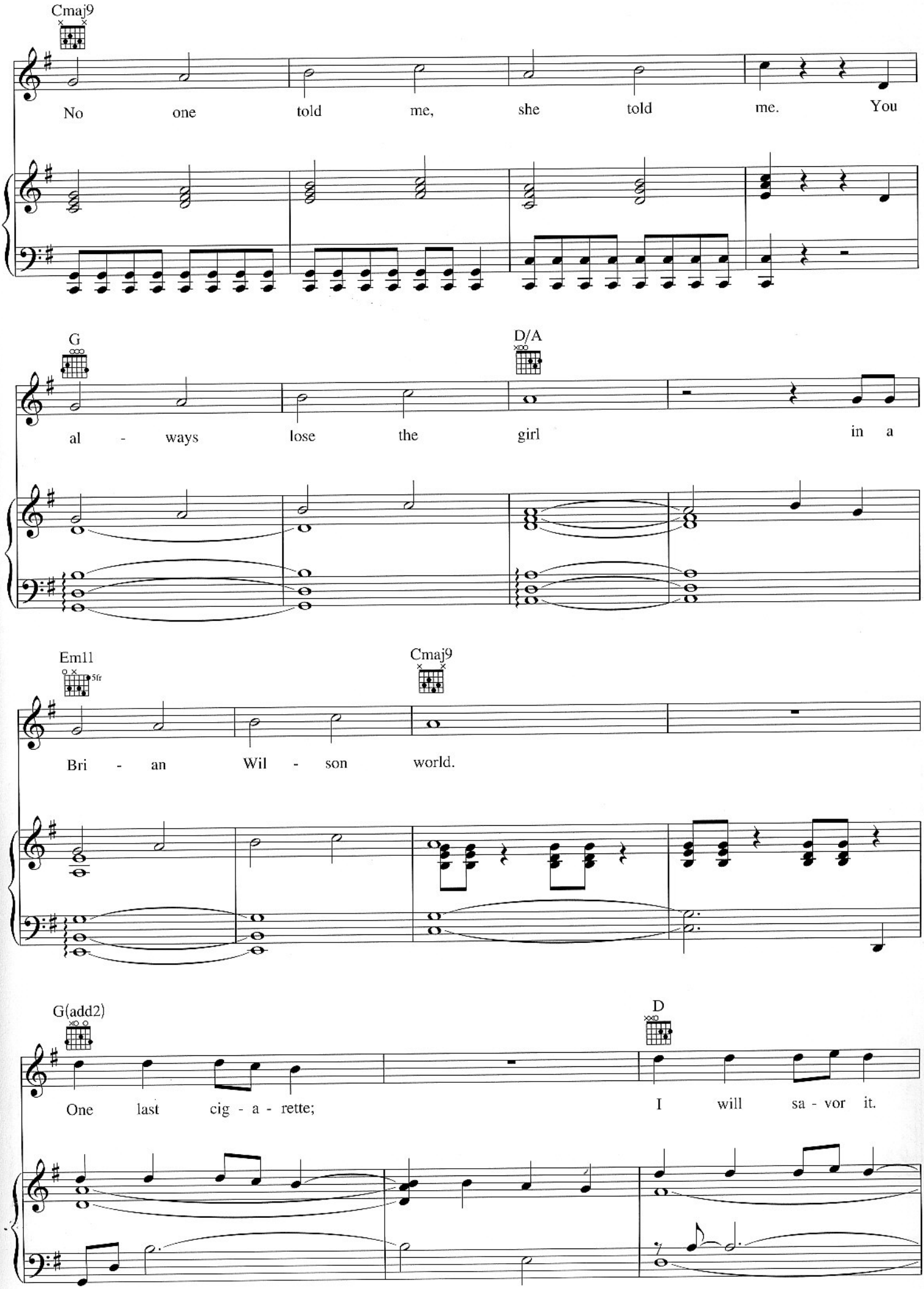
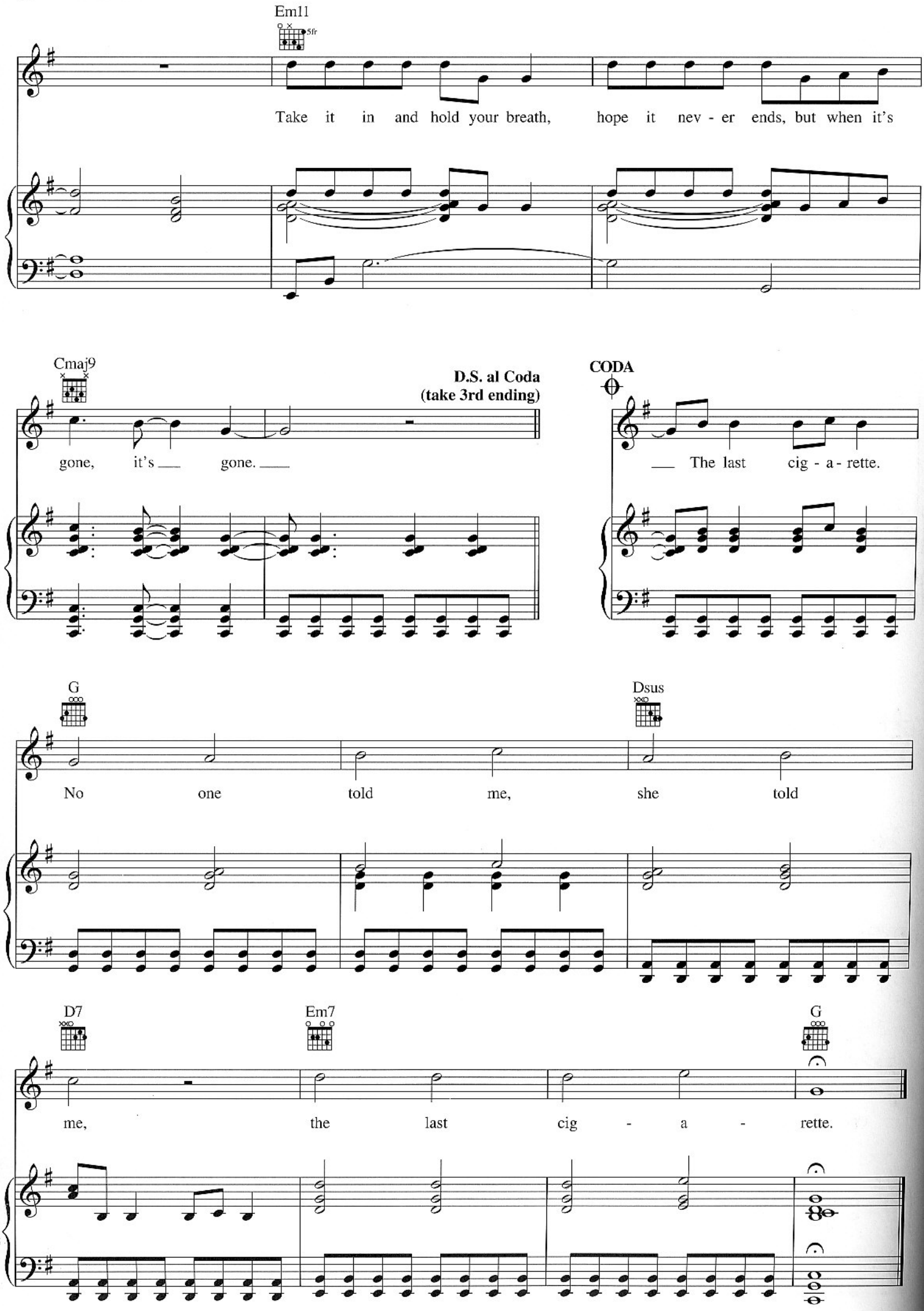

Em
G
We had our fun. I used to light your flame.
ask the past to last; it's a - bout to change.
D
Like the danc - ing smoke that rose we tried to
The mem - o - ries don't an - swer when I
Am11
3fr
Csus2
3fr
Cmaj9
find our way.
call your name.
No one
told me she told me, "Your love's like


G5
3fr
D5
5fr
one last cig - a - rette, last cig - a - rette. I will sa - vor it,
Em
C/E
Em7
E5
the last cig - a- rette." Take it in and hold your breath, hope it nev - er ends, but when it's
1
Csus2
3fr
N.C.
G
gone, it's gone, the last cig - a - rette.
D5
5fr
Csus2
3fr


2,3
Csus2
3fr
G5
3fr
gone, it's gone. The last cig - a - rette,
D5
5fr
last cig - a - rette, one I can't for - get, the last cig - a - rette.
Em
C/E
Em7
E5
Cmaj9
Right there at my fin - ger - tips, got your taste still on my lips. Right or wrong,
To Coda
you're still gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone,

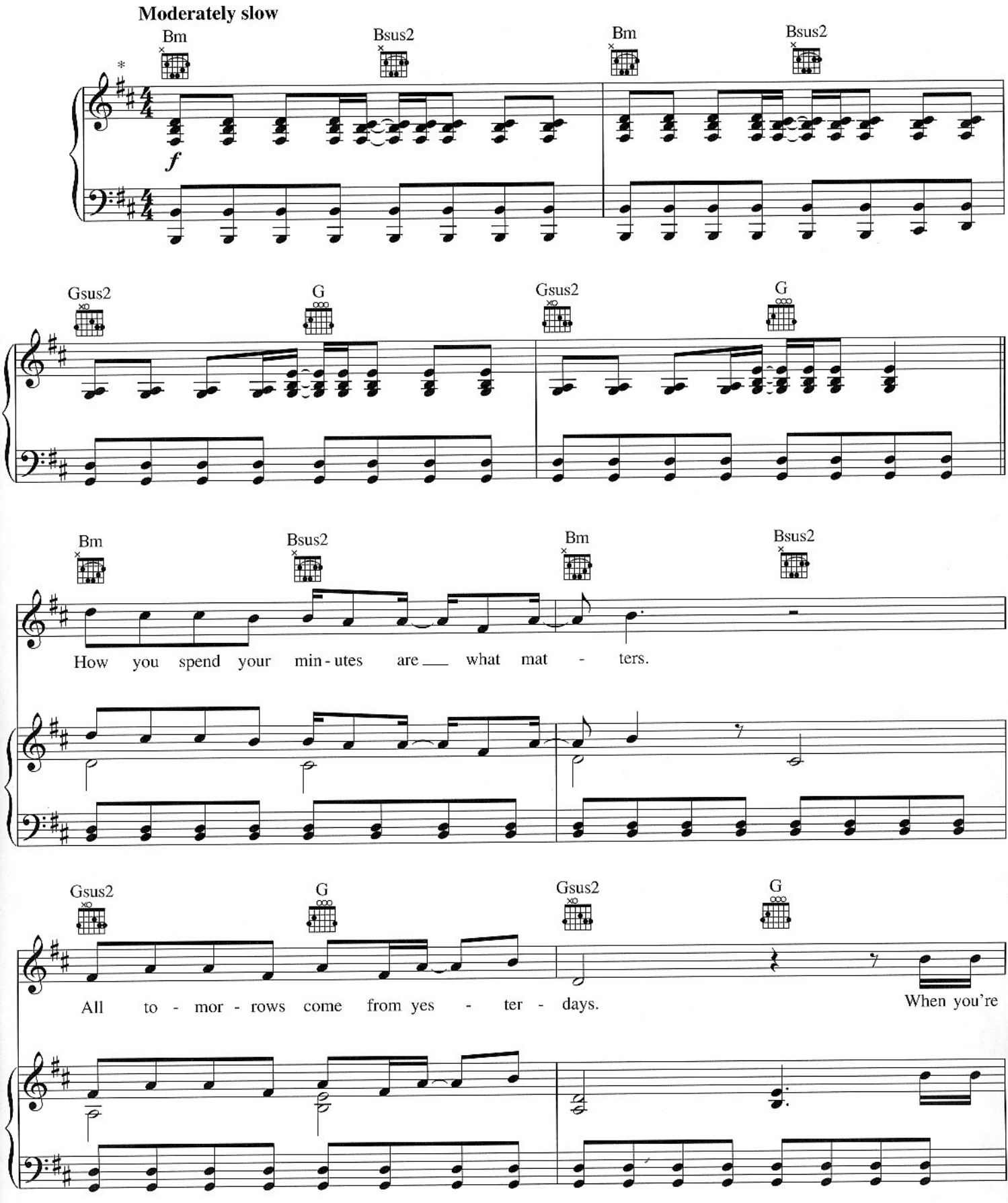

G5
3fr
D5
5fr
gone.
Em
C5
3fr
A5
5fr
C5
3fr


Cmaj9
No one told me, she told me. You
G
D/A
al - ways lose the girl in a
Em11
5fr
Cmaj9
Bri - an Wil - son world.
G(add2)
D
One last cig - a - rette; I will sa - vor it.


Em11
5fr
Take it in and hold your breath, hope it nev - er ends, but when it's
Cmaj9
D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
gone, it's gone.
CODA
The last cig - a - rette.
G
Dsus
No one told me, she told
D7
Em7
G
me, the last cig - a - rette.

I AM

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS



* *Recorded a half step lower.*

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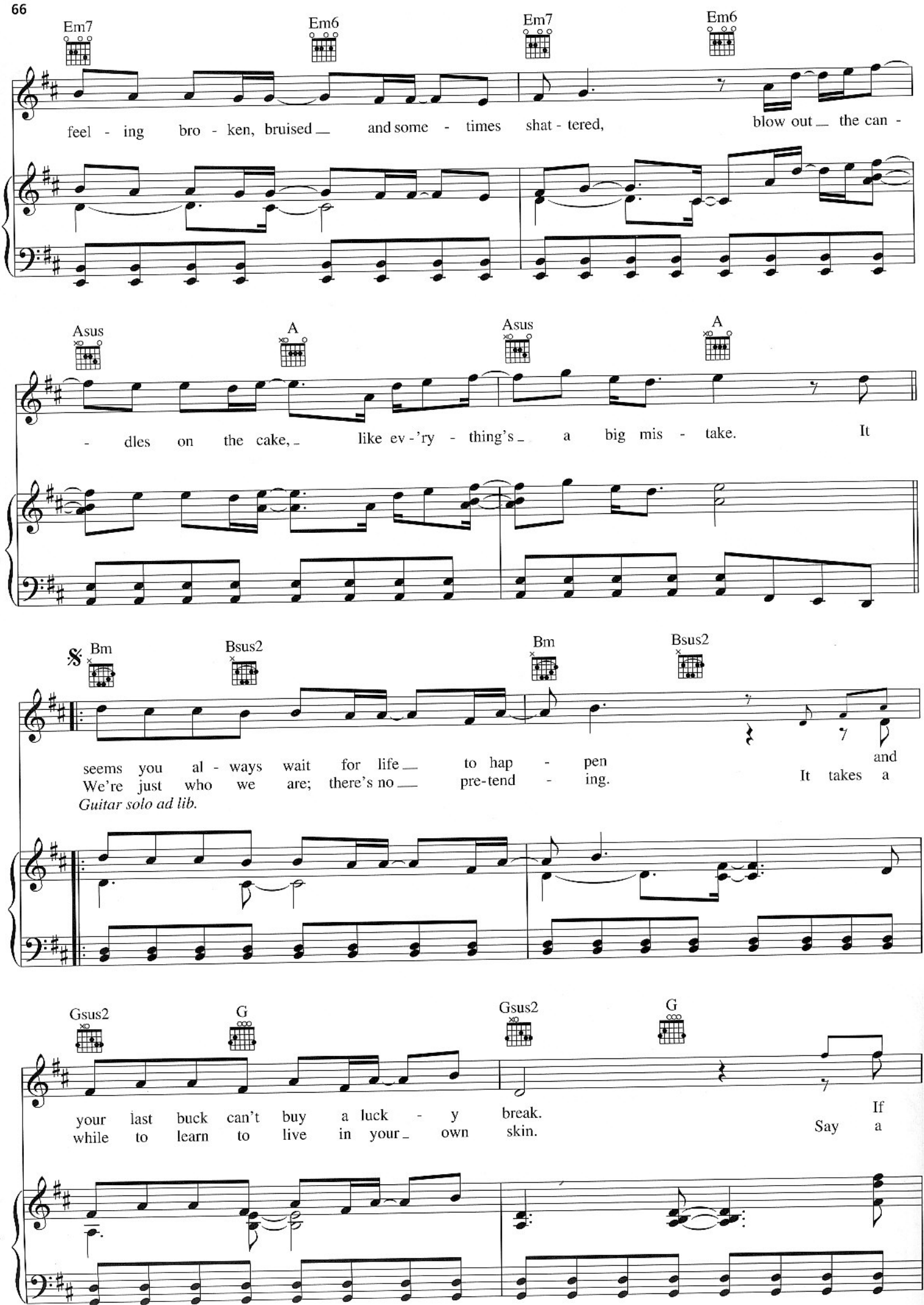
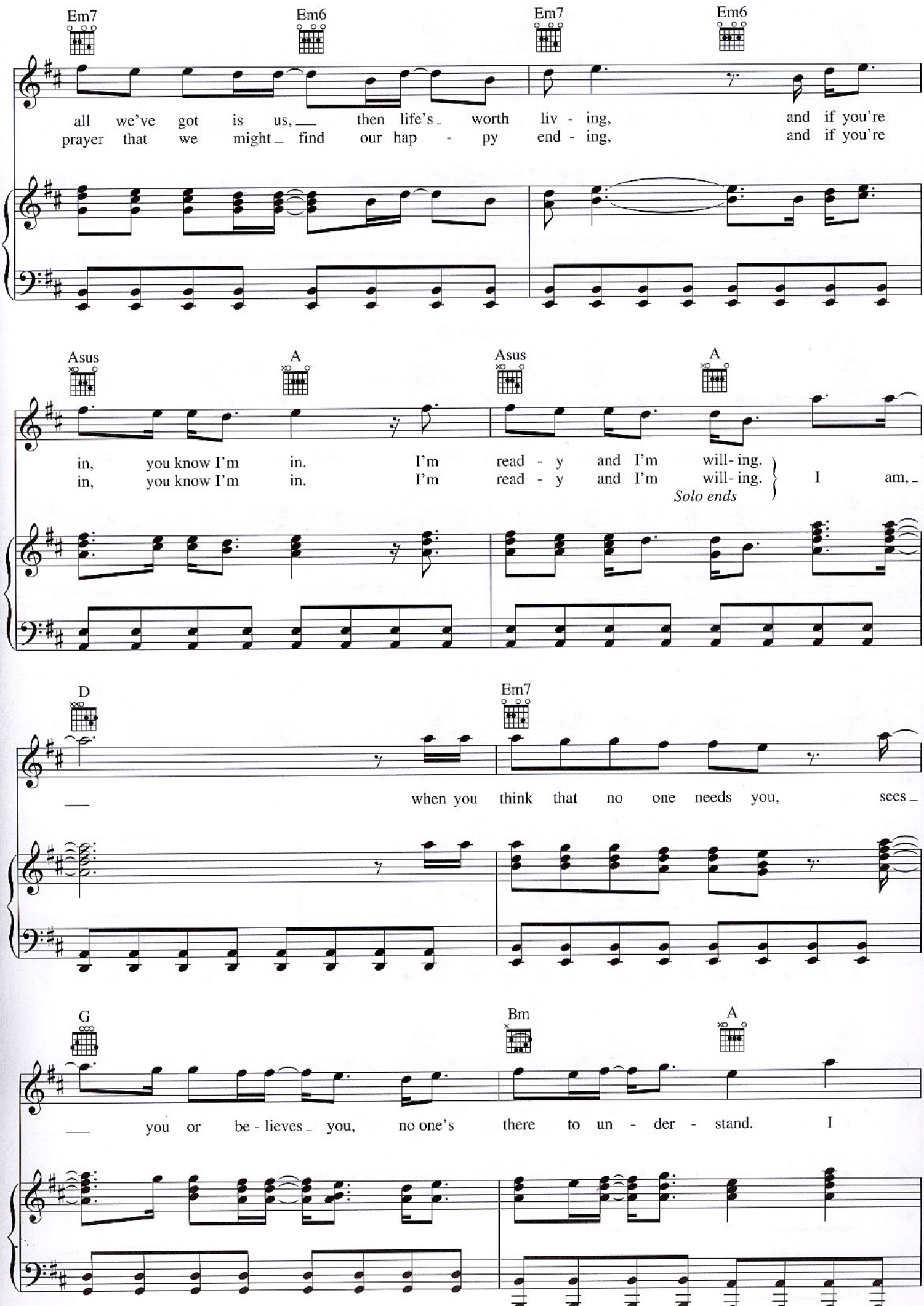
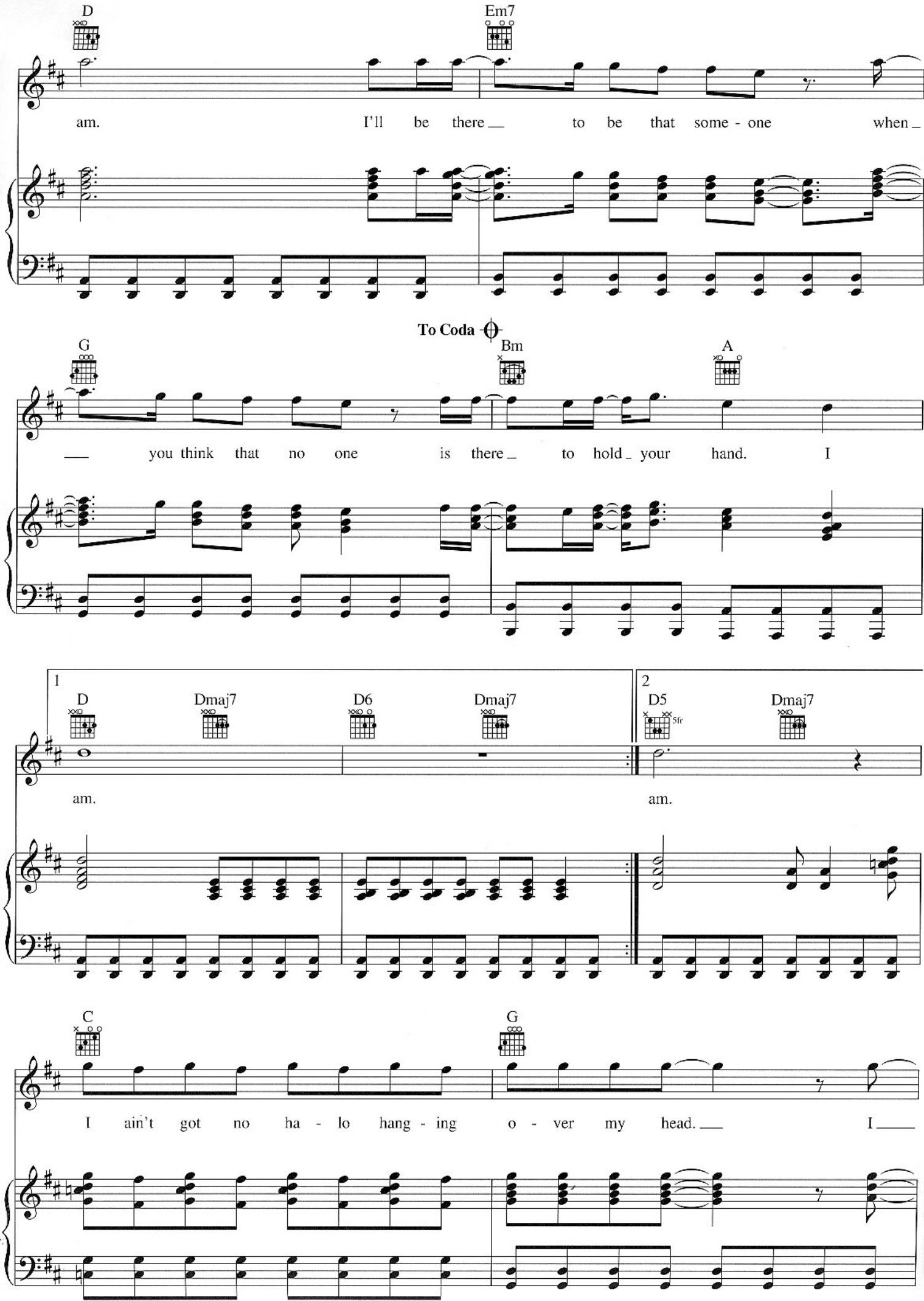
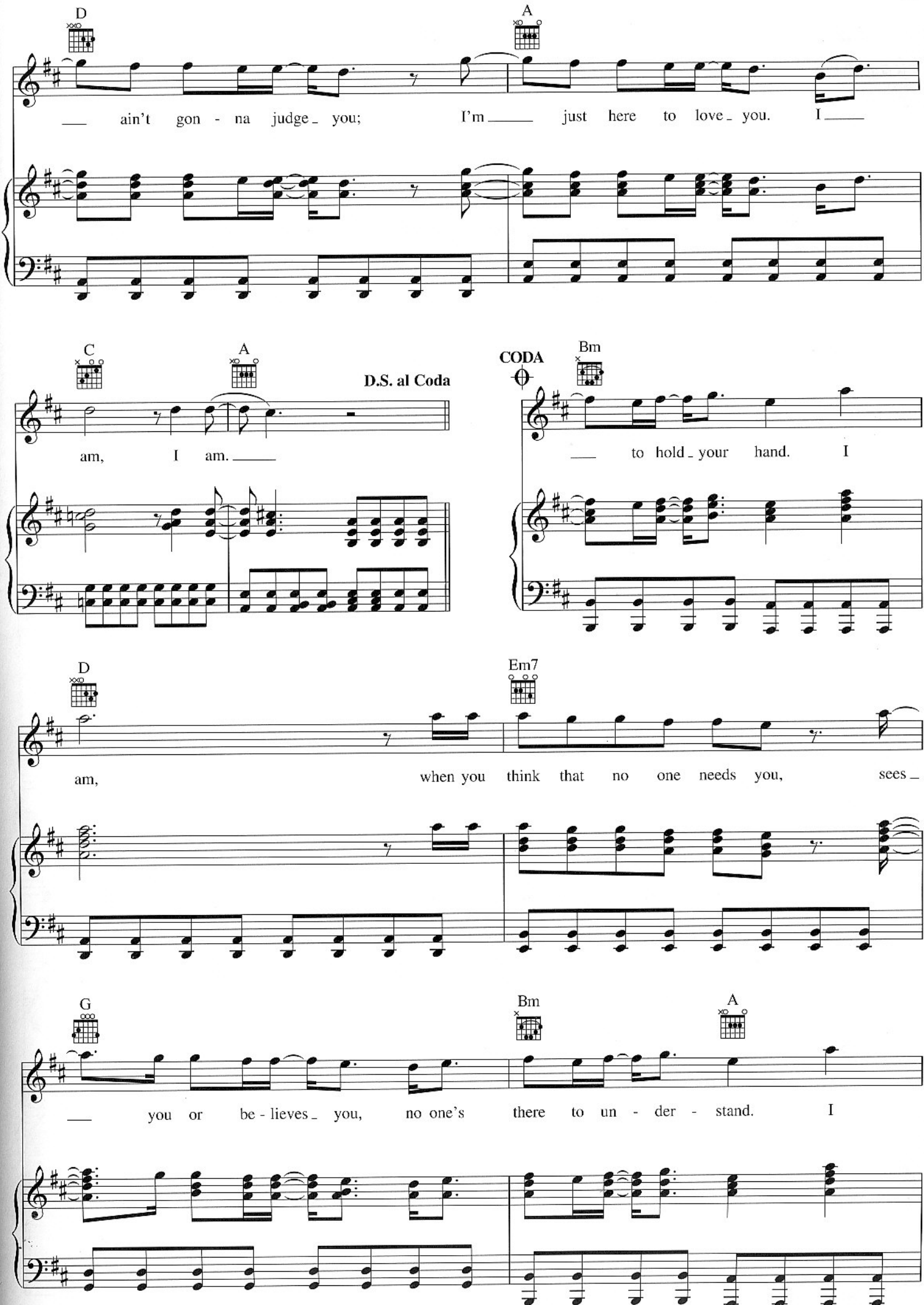
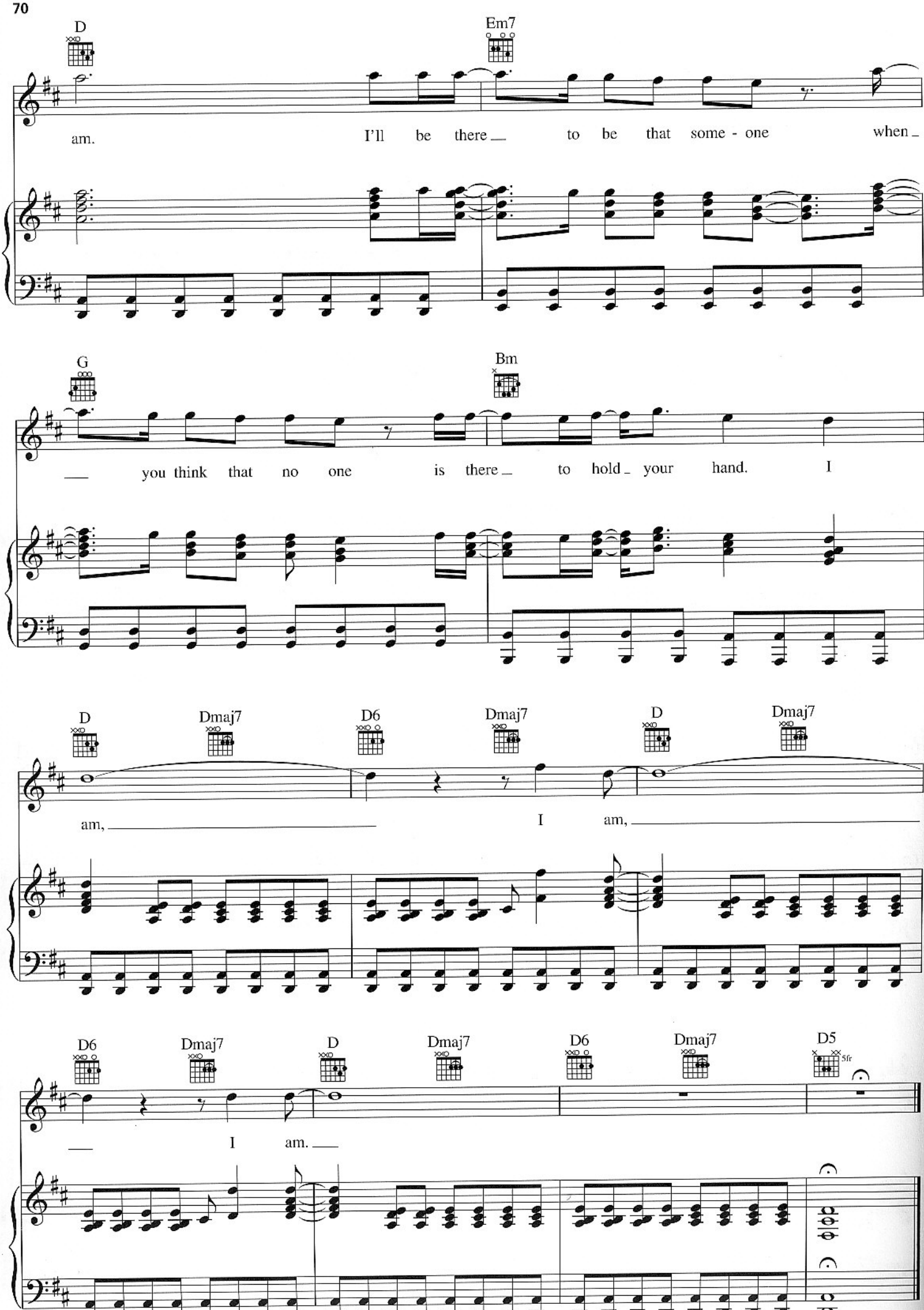

Em7
Em6
Em7
Em6
feel - ing bro - ken, bruised _ and some - times shat - tered, blow out _ the can -
Asus
A
Asus
A
- dles on the cake, _ like ev - 'ry - thing's _ a big mis - take. It
Bm
Bsus2
Bm
Bsus2
seems you al - ways wait for life _ to hap - pen and
We're just who we are; there's no _ pre-tend - ing. It takes a
Guitar solo ad lib.
Gsus2
G
Gsus2
G
your last buck can't buy a luck - y break. If
while to learn to live in your _ own skin. Say a


Em7
Em6
Em7
Em6
all we've got is us, then life's worth liv - ing, and if you're
prayer that we might find our hap - py end - ing, and if you're
Asus
A
Asus
A
in, you know I'm in. I'm read - y and I'm will - ing.
in, you know I'm in. I'm read - y and I'm will - ing.
Solo ends
I am,
D
Em7
when you think that no one needs you, sees
you or be - lieves you, no one's there to un - der - stand. I
G
Bm
A

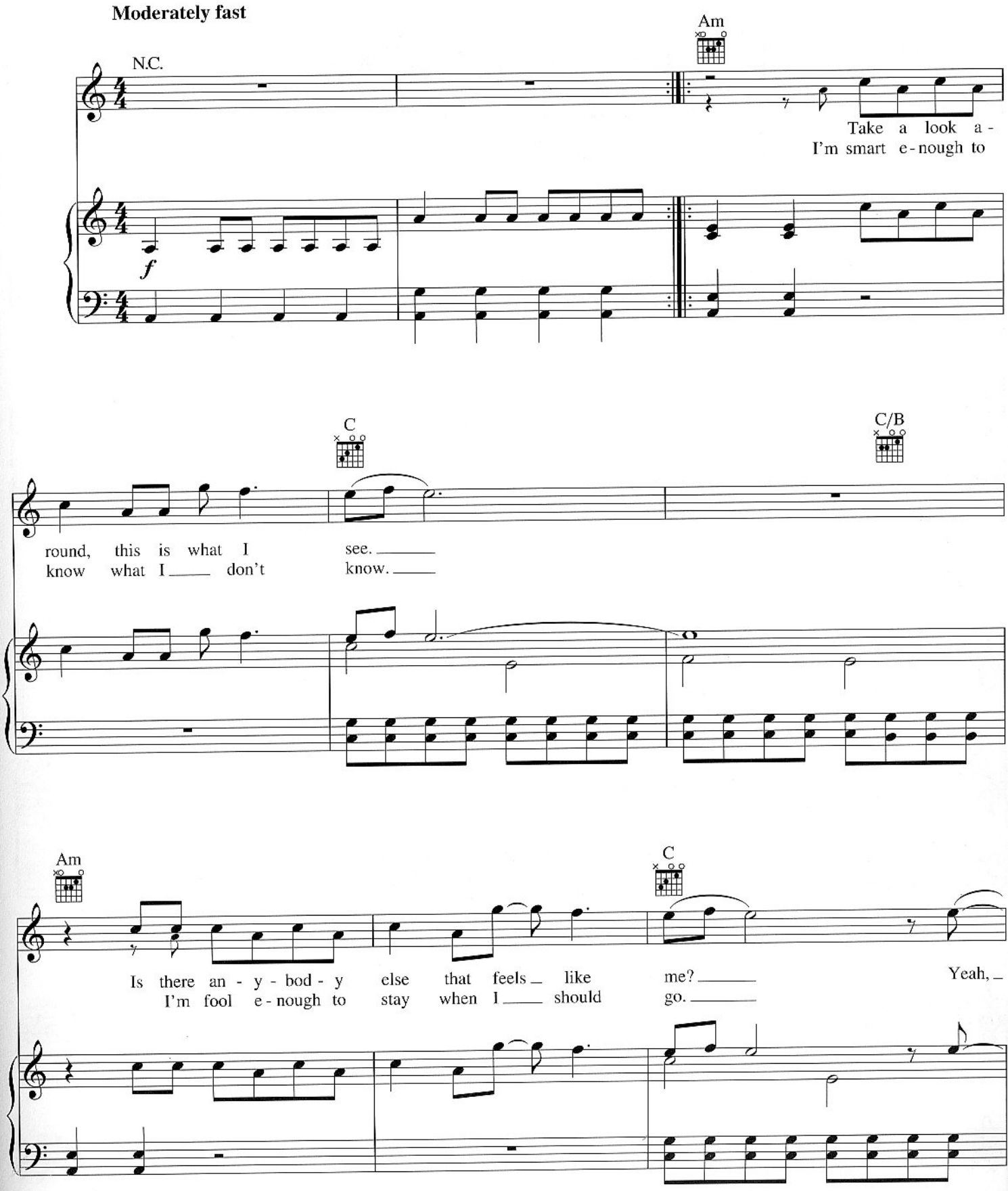

D
Em7
am. I'll be there to be that some - one when
To Coda
G
Bm
A
you think that no one is there to hold your hand. I
1
D
Dmaj7
D6
Dmaj7
2
D5
5fr
Dmaj7
am.
am.
C
G
I ain't got no ha - lo hang - ing o - ver my head. I


D
A
ain't gon - na judge_ you; I'm_ just here to love_ you. I_
C
A
D.S. al Coda
am, I am._
CODA
Bm
_ to hold_ your hand. I
D
Em7
am, when you think that no one needs you, sees_
G
Bm
A
_ you or be - lieves_ you, no one's there to un - der - stand. I


D
Em7
am. I'll be there to be that some - one when
G
Bm
you think that no one is there to hold your hand. I
D
Dmaj7
D6
Dmaj7
D
Dmaj7
am, I am,
D6
Dmaj7
D
Dmaj7
D6
Dmaj7
D5
5fr
I am.

COMPLICATED

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
MAX MARTIN and BILLY FALCON



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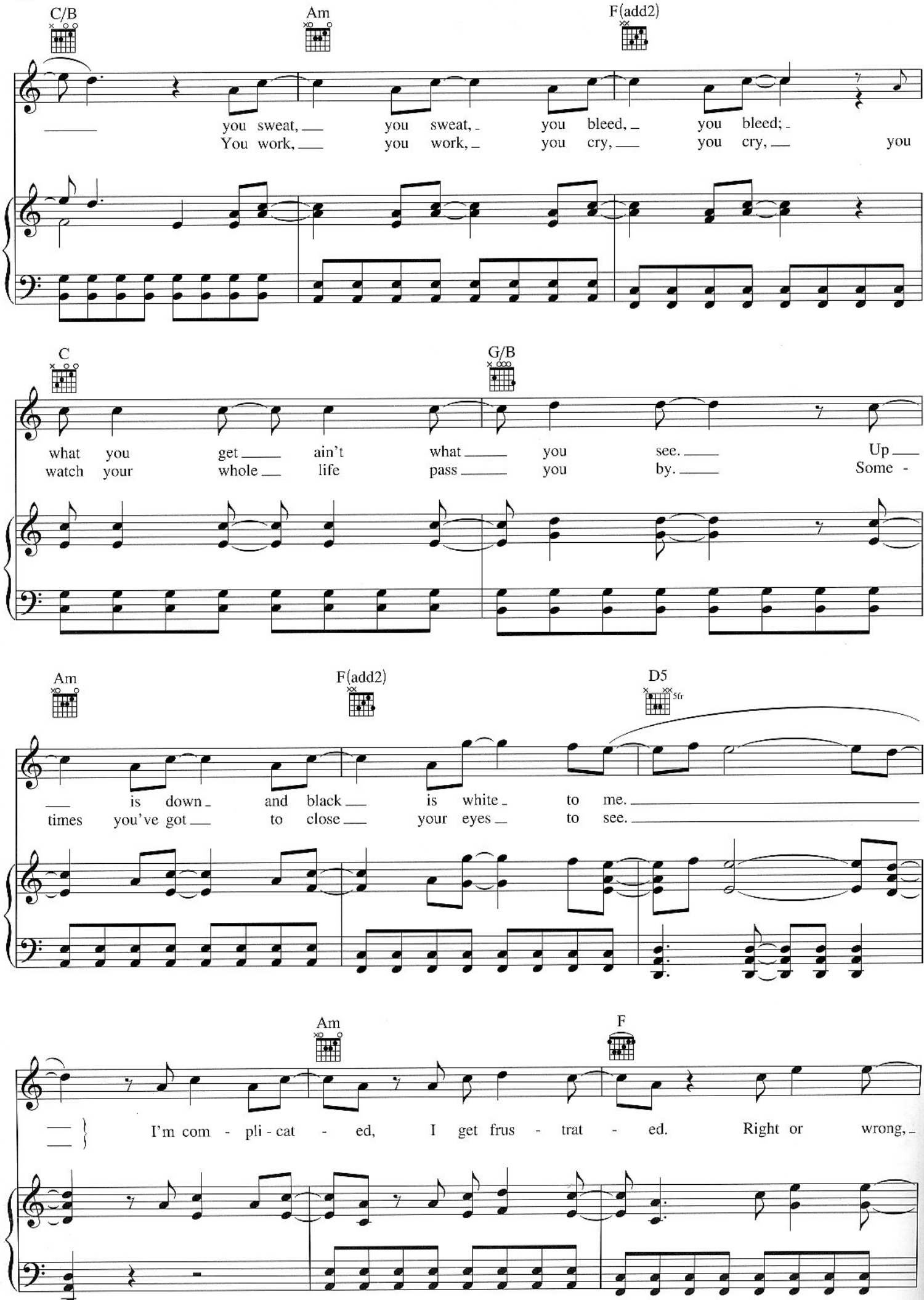
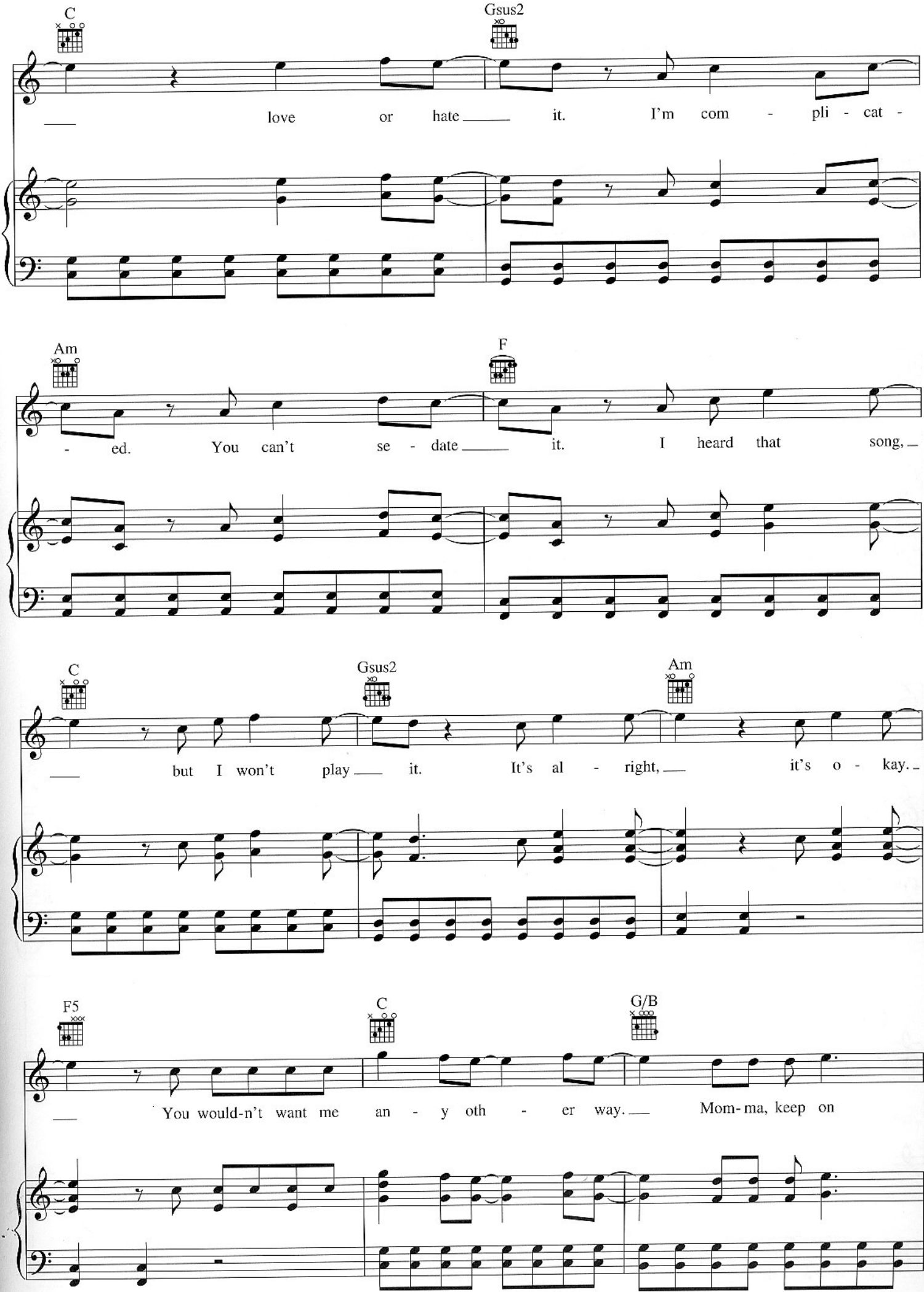
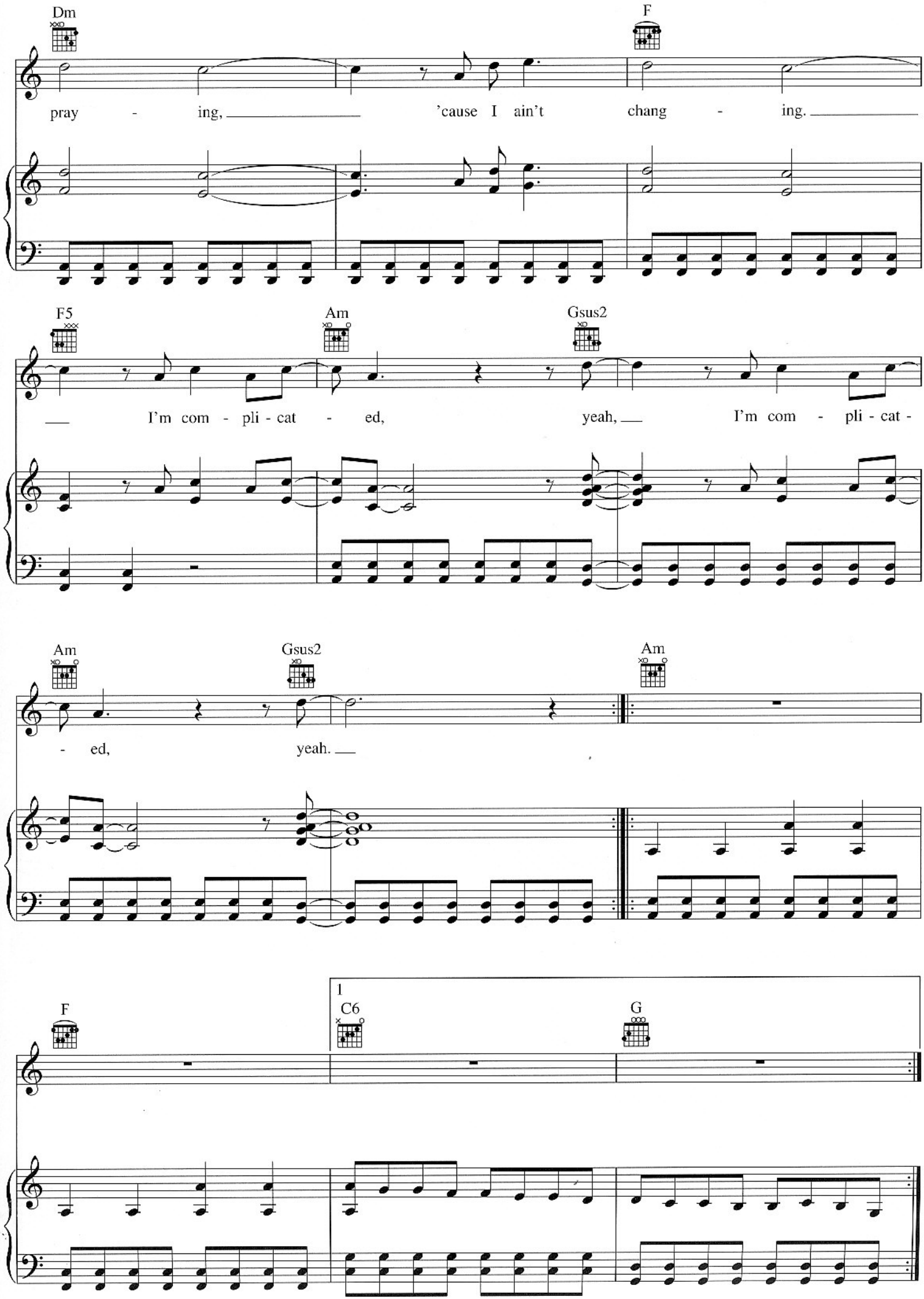
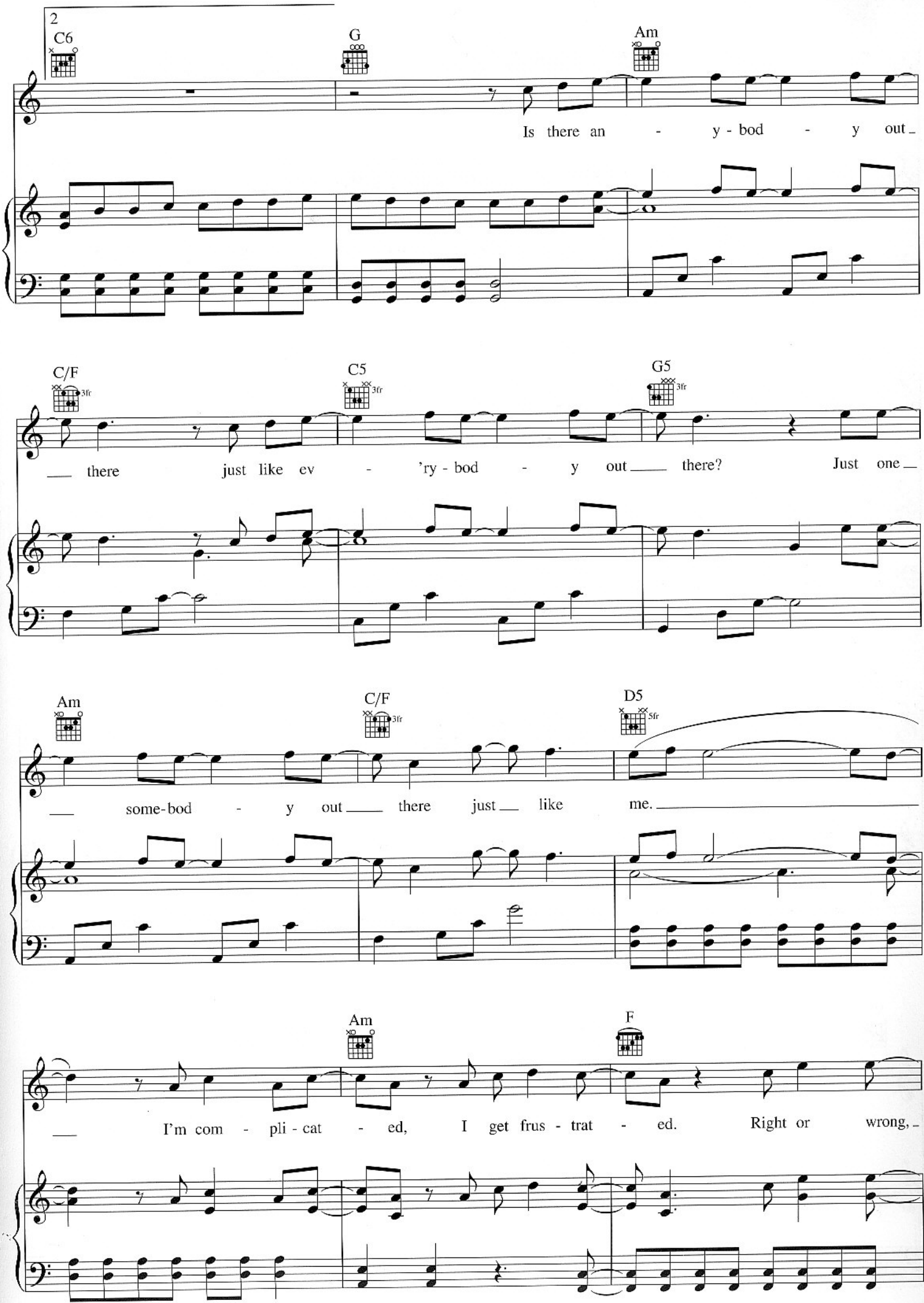
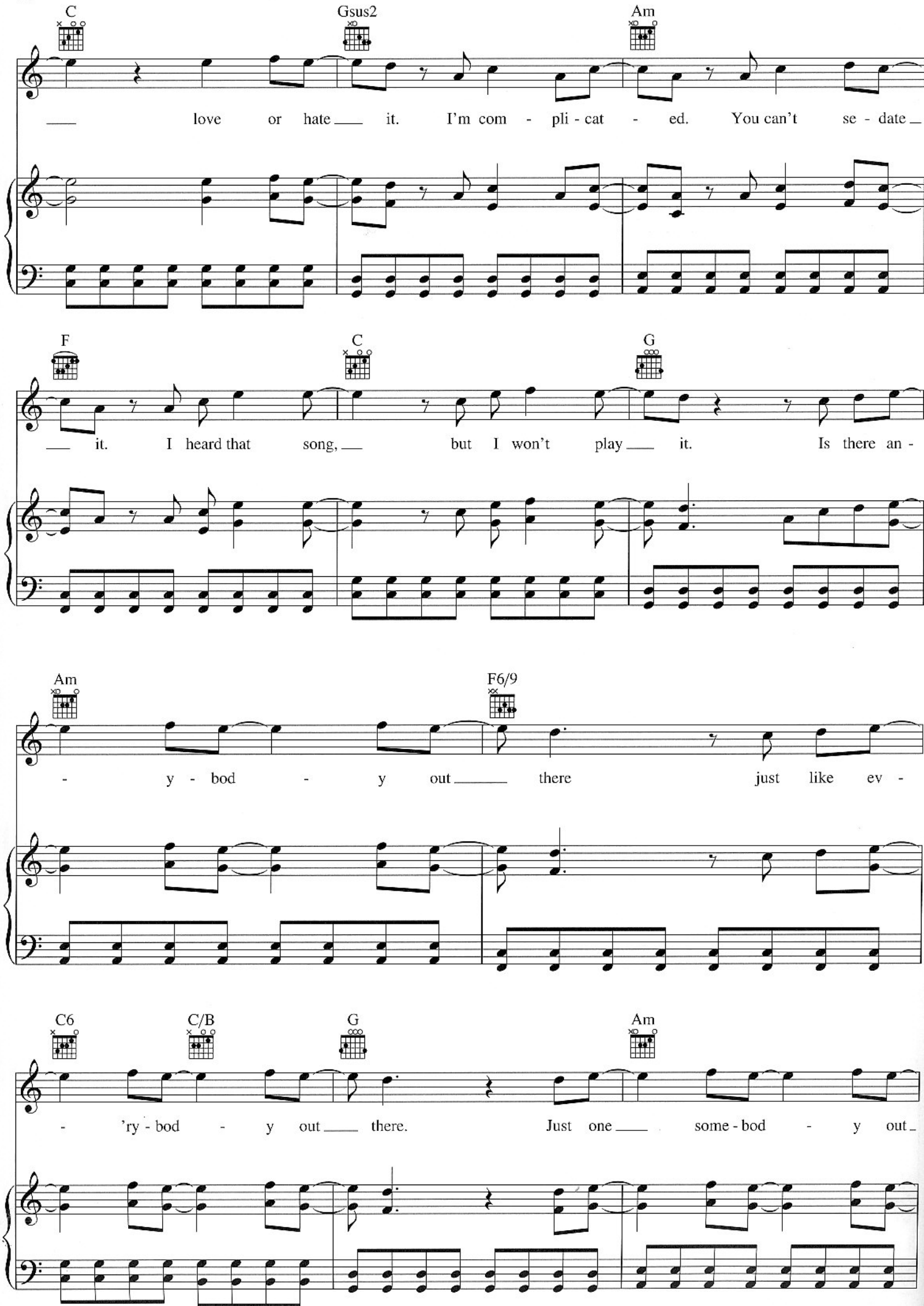
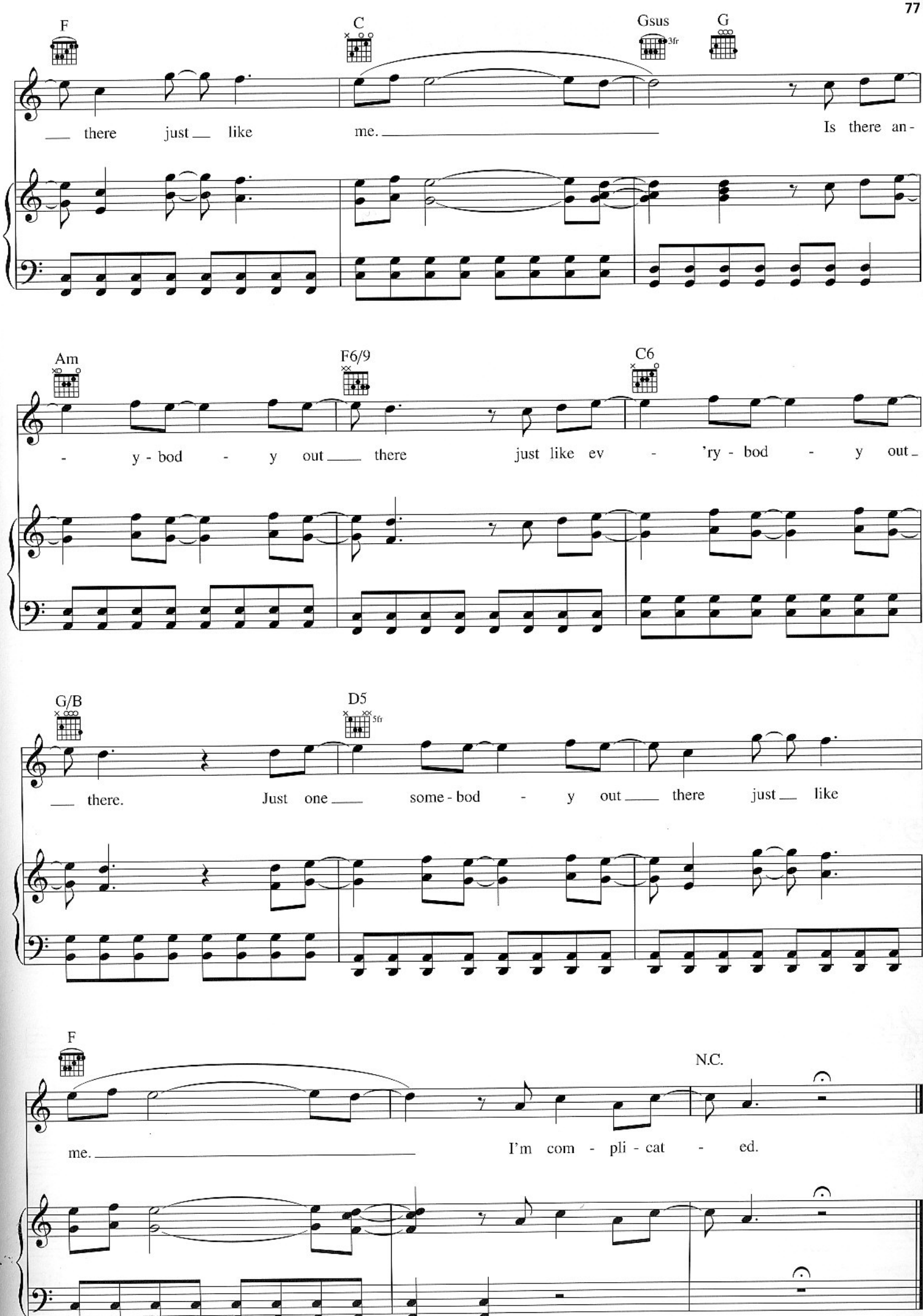

C/B
Am
F(add2)
you sweat, you sweat, you bleed, you bleed;
You work, you work, you cry, you cry, you
C
G/B
what you get ain't what you see. Up
watch your whole life pass you by. Some -
Am
F(add2)
D5
5fr
is down and black is white to me.
times you've got to close your eyes to see.
Am
F
I'm com - pli - cat - ed, I get frus - trat - ed. Right or wrong,


C
Gsus2
love or hate it. I'm com - pli - cat -
Am
F
- ed. You can't se - date it. I heard that song,
C
Gsus2
Am
but I won't play it. It's al - right, it's o - kay.
F5
C
G/B
You would-n't want me an - y oth - er way. Mom-ma, keep on


Dm
F
pray - ing, 'cause I ain't chang - ing.
F5
Am
Gsus2
I'm com - pli - cat - ed, yeah, I'm com - pli - cat -
Am
Gsus2
Am
- ed, yeah.
F
1
C6
G

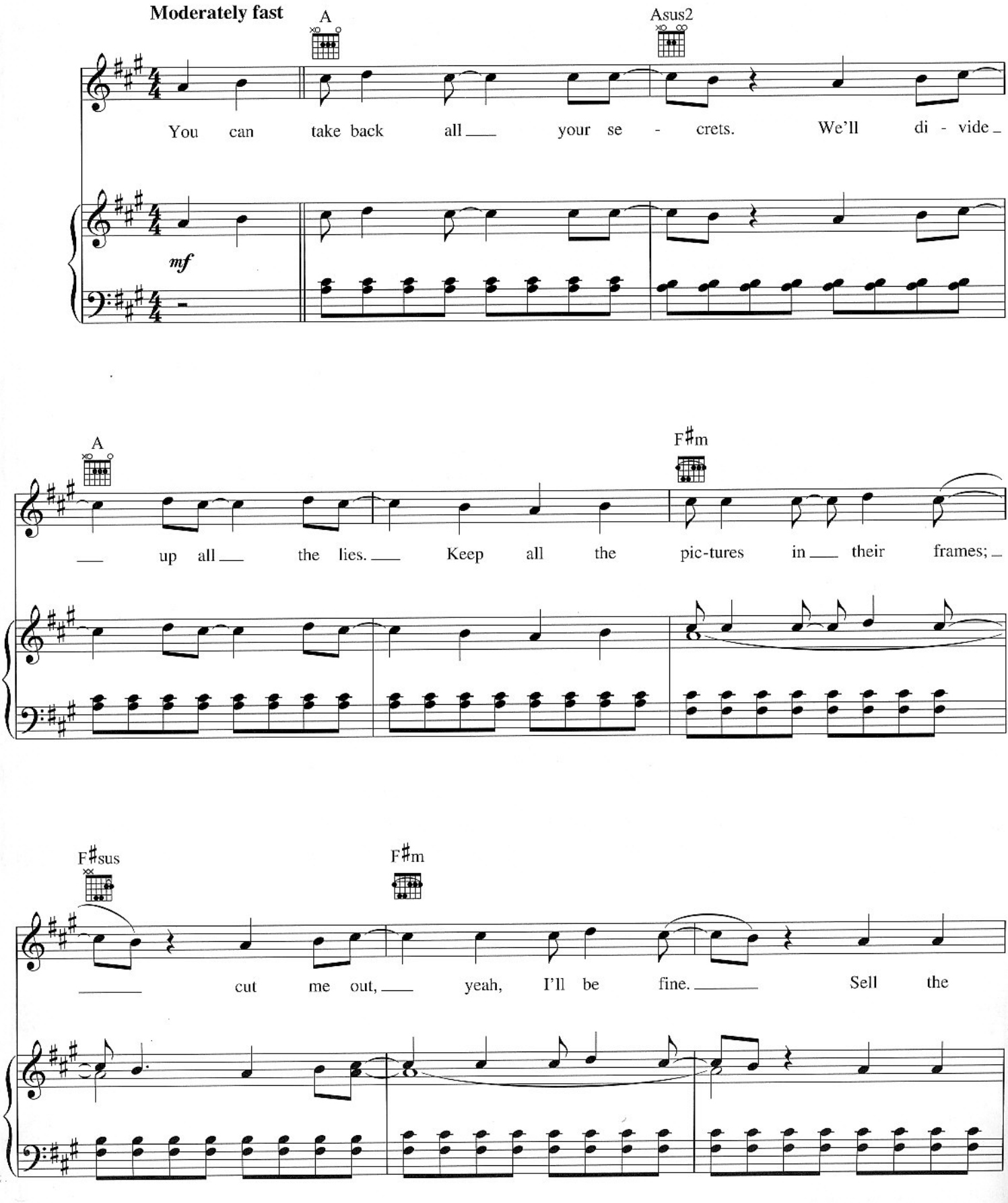

2
C6
G
Am
Is there an - y - bod - y out_
C/F
3fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
_ there just like ev - 'ry - bod - y out_ there? Just one_
Am
C/F
3fr
D5
5fr
_ some-bod - y out_ there just_ like me._
Am
F
_ I'm com - pli - cat - ed, I get frus - trat - ed. Right or wrong,_


C
Gsus2
Am
love or hate it. I'm com - pli - cat - ed. You can't se - date
F
C
G
it. I heard that song, but I won't play it. Is there an -
Am
F6/9
- y - bod - y out there just like ev -
C6
C/B
G
Am
- 'ry - bod - y out there. Just one some - bod - y out


F
C
Gsus
3fr
G
there just like me. Is there an-
Am
F6/9
C6
-y-bod-y out there just like ev-'ry-bod-y out
G/B
D5
5fr
there. Just one some-bod-y out there just like
F
N.C.
me. I'm com-pli-cat-ed.

NOVOCAINE

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI



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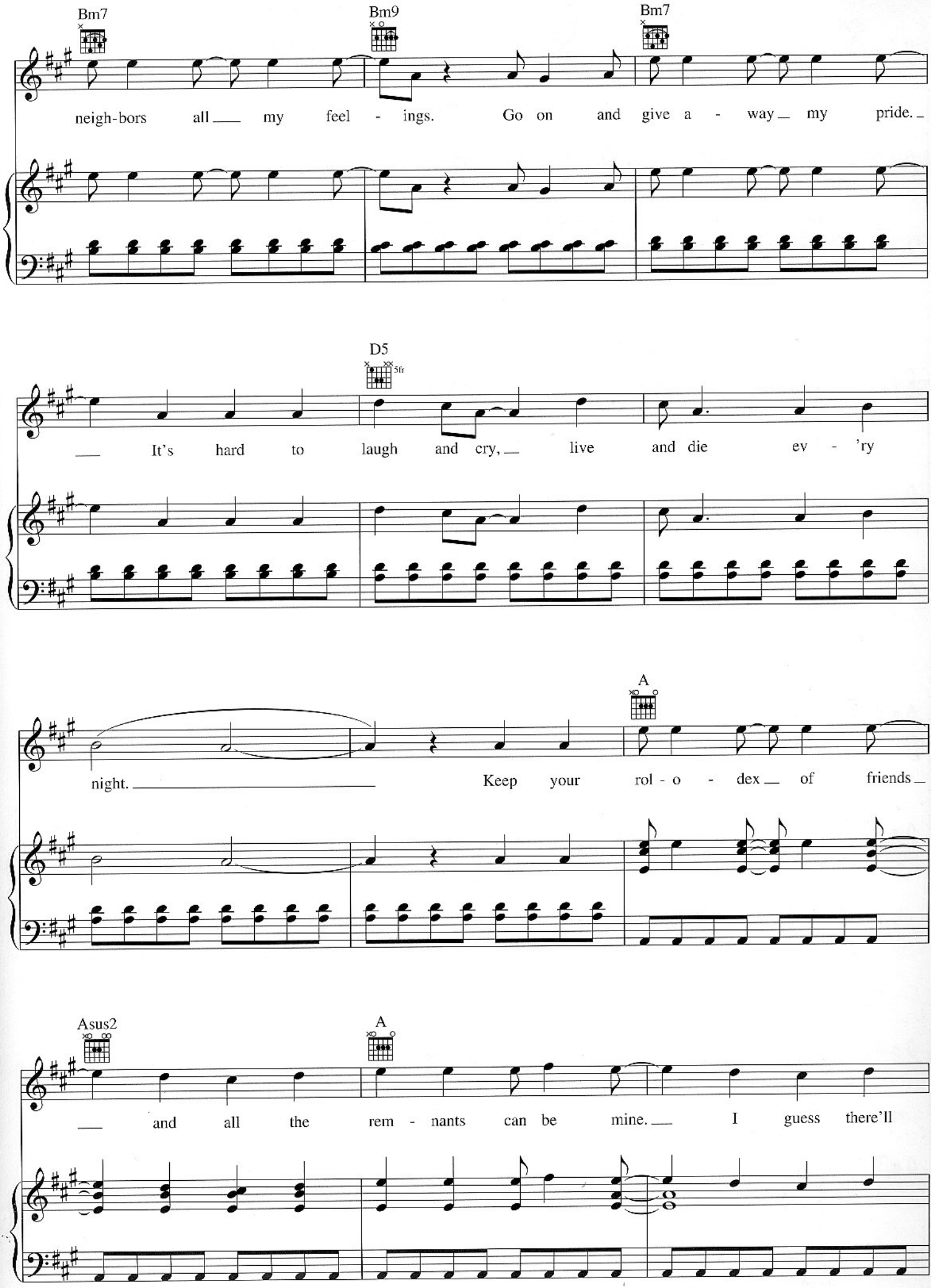
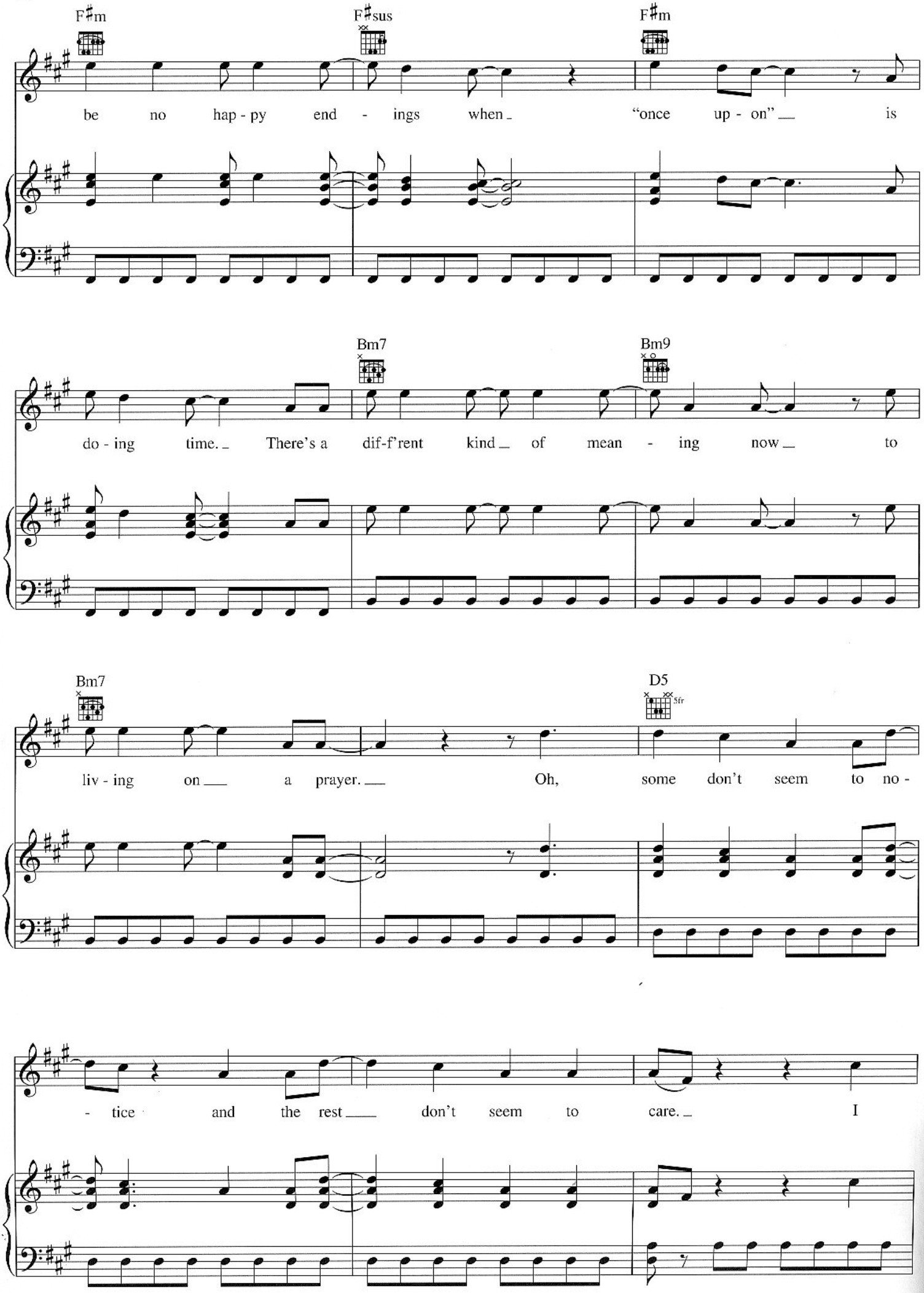
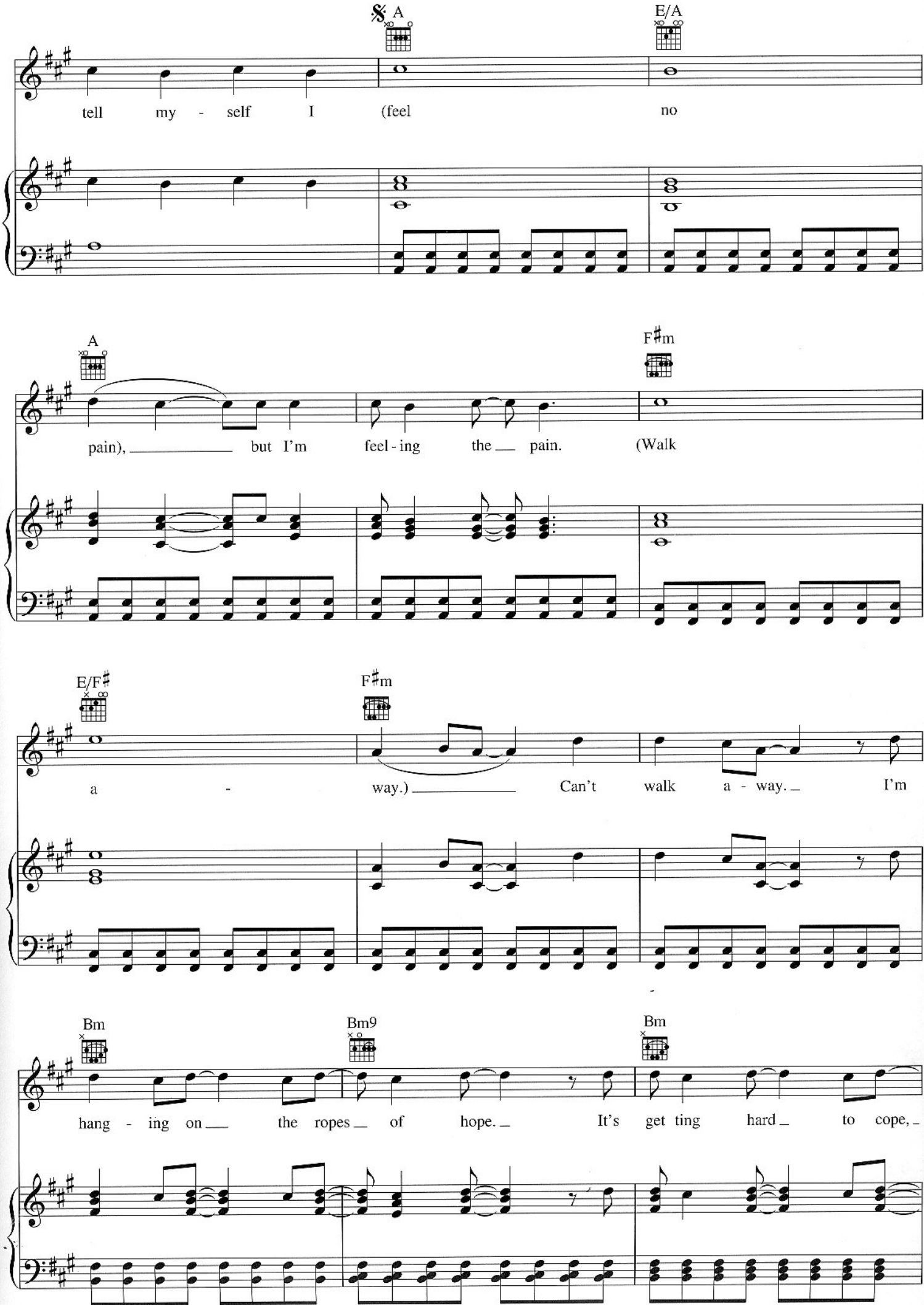
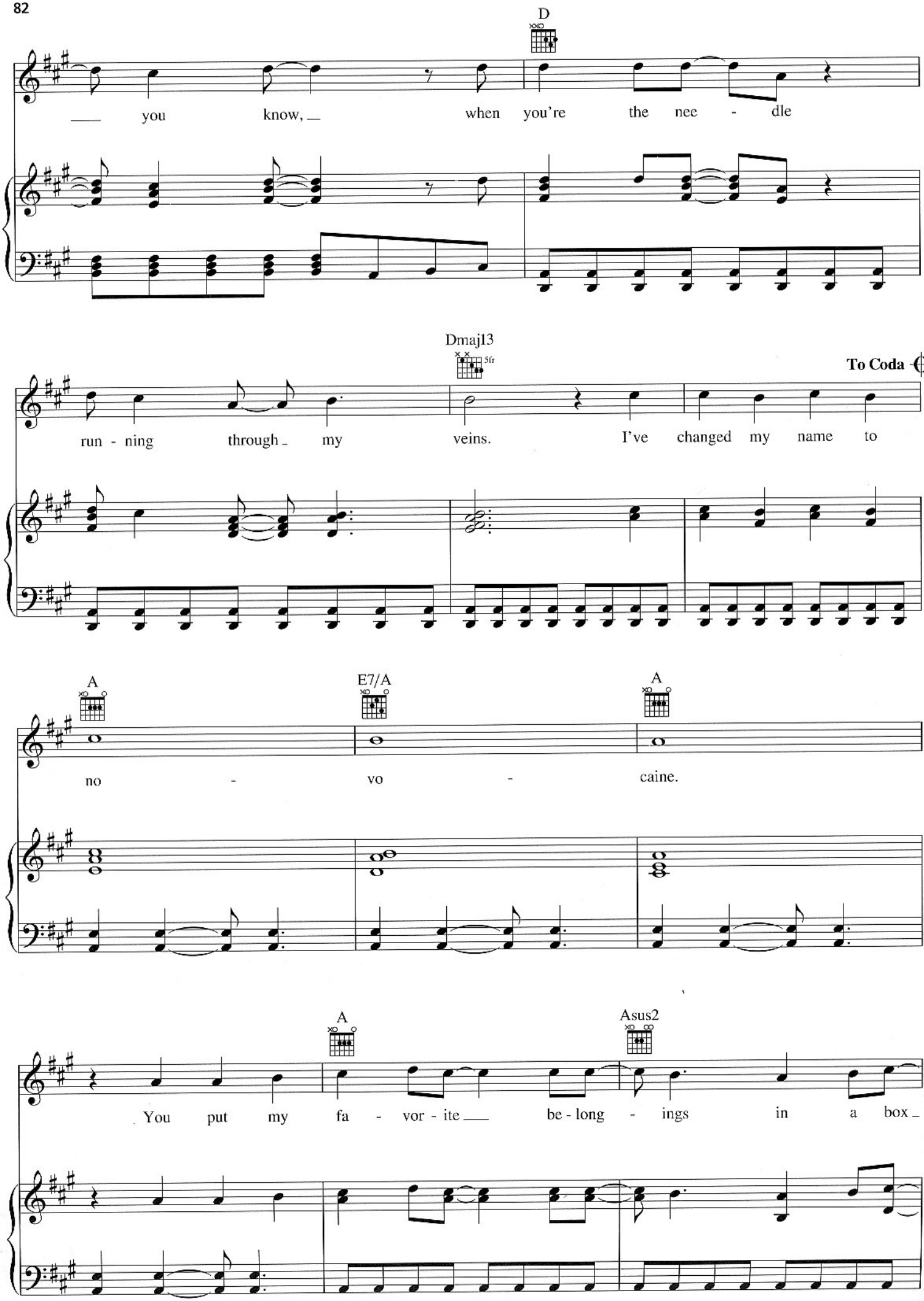
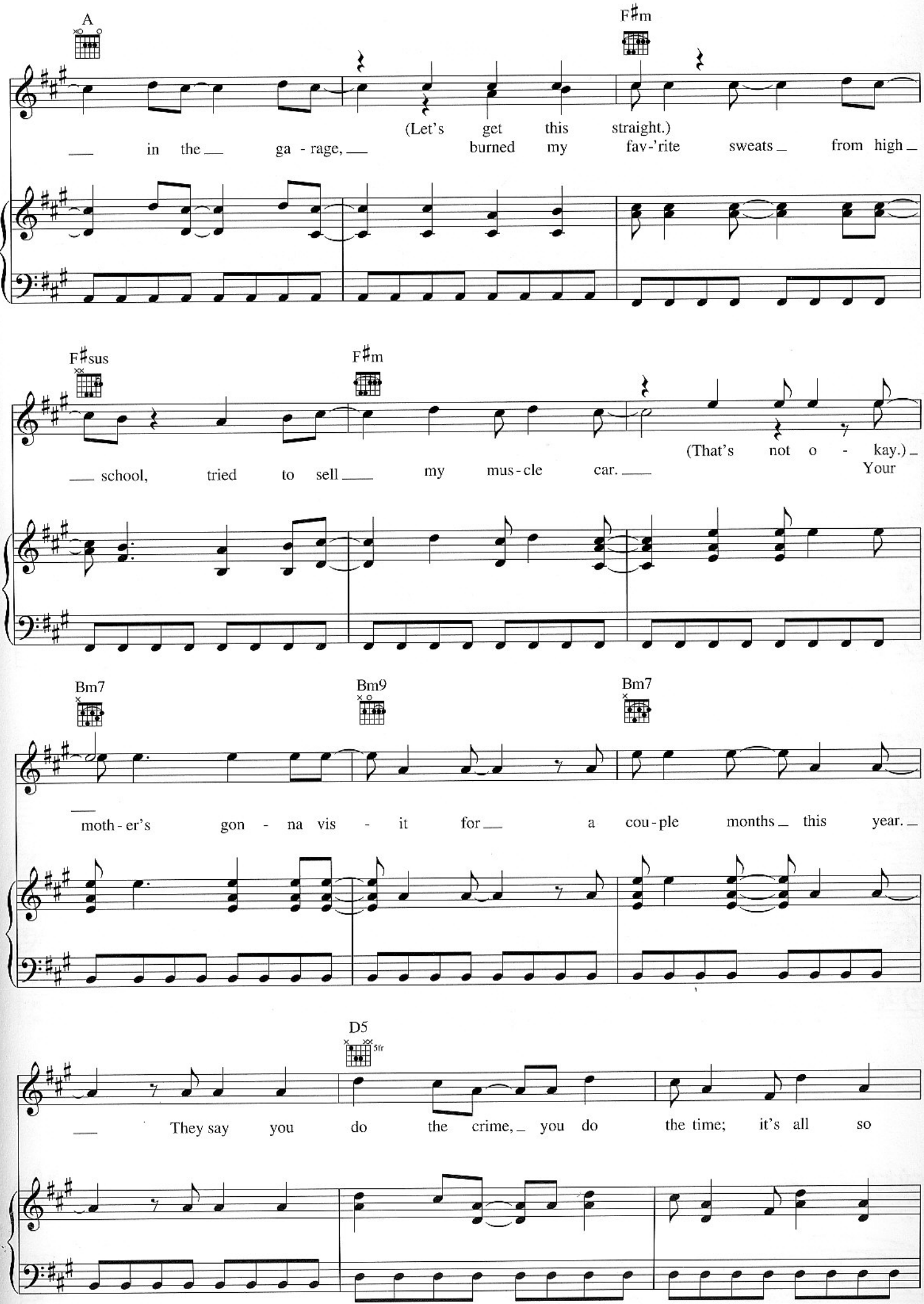
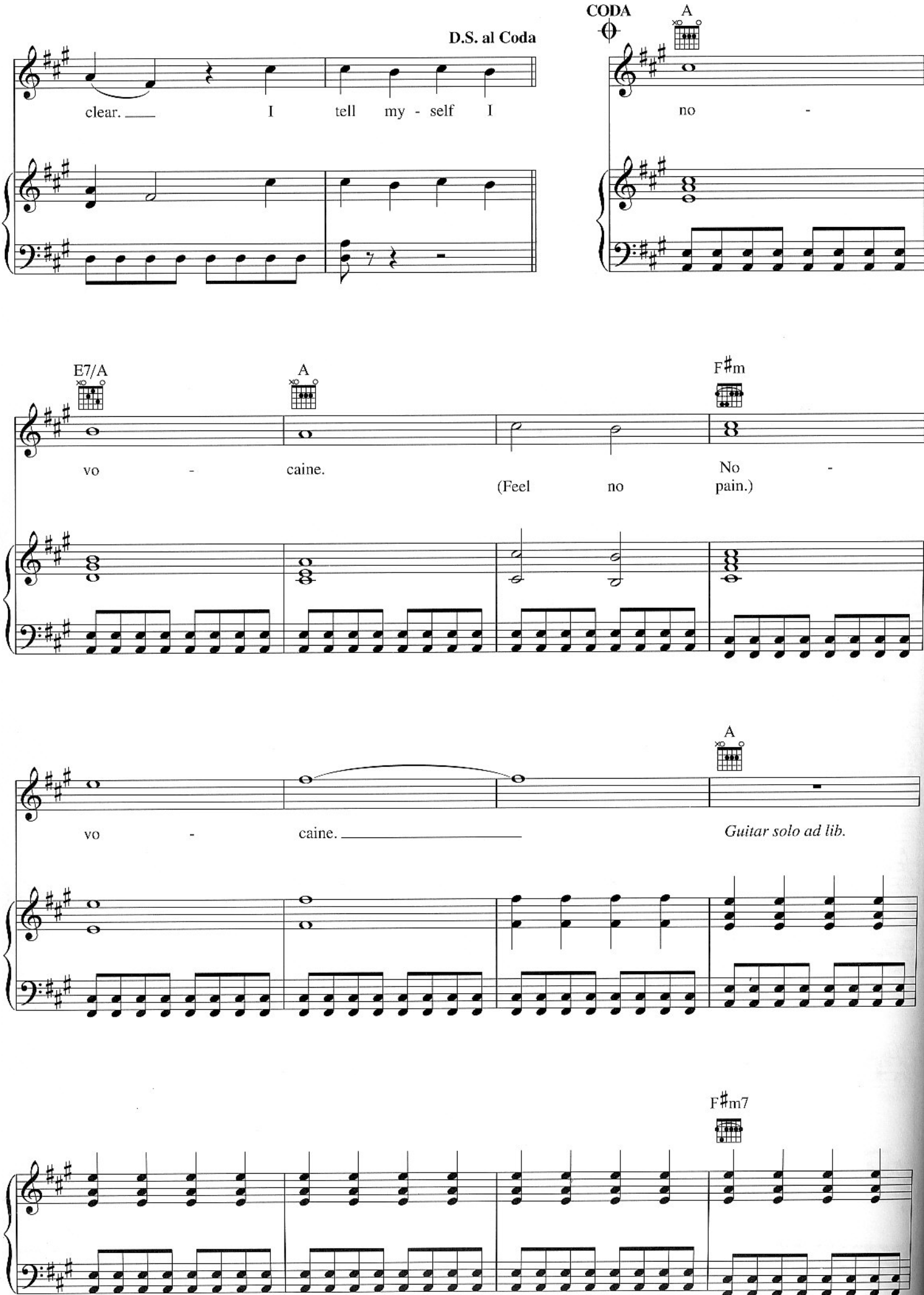

Bm7
Bm9
Bm7
neigh-bors all my feel - ings. Go on and give a - way my pride.
D5
5fr
It's hard to laugh and cry, live and die ev - 'ry
A
night. Keep your rol - o - dex of friends
Asus2
A
and all the rem - nants can be mine. I guess there'll

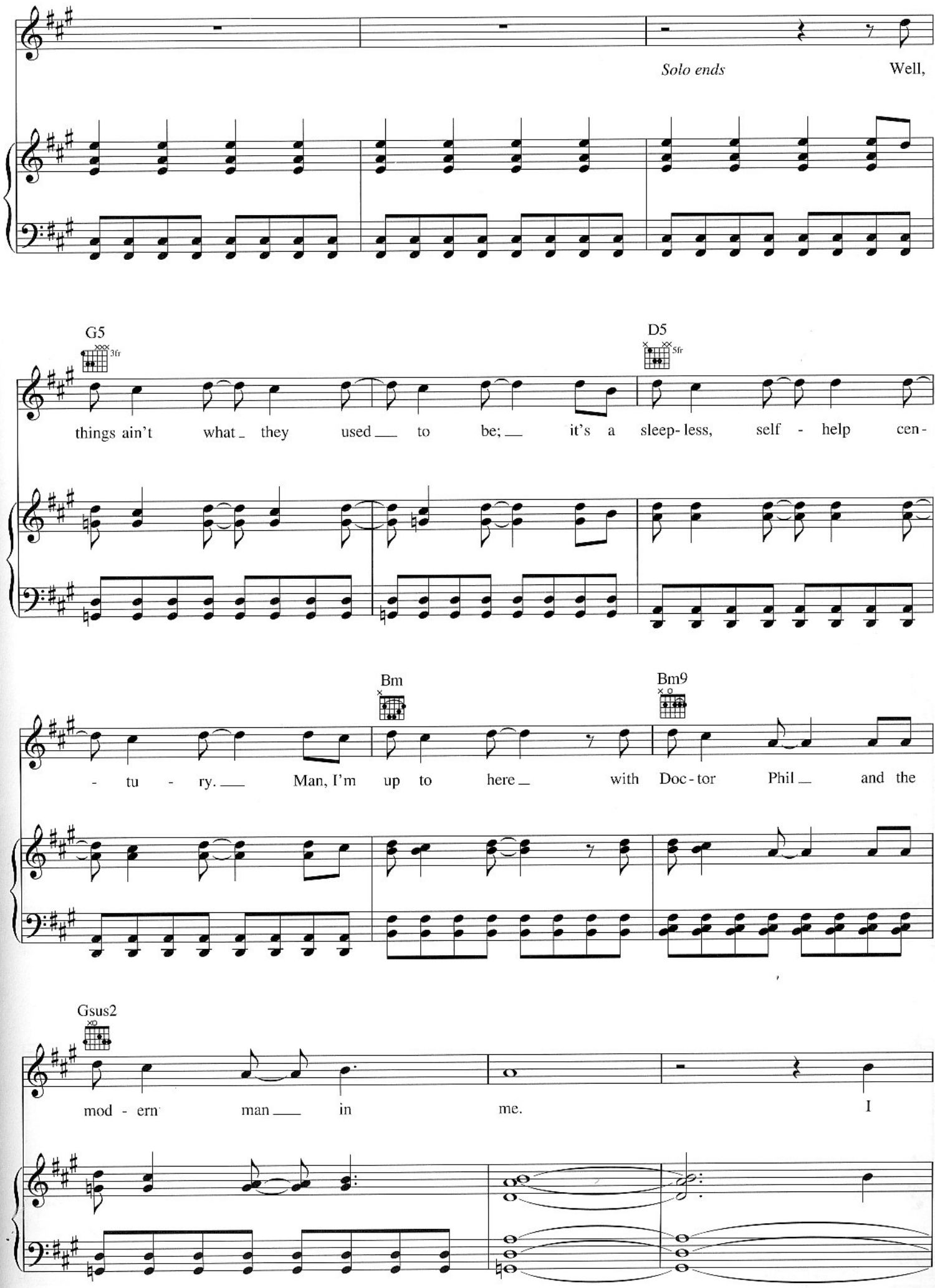

F♯m
F♯sus
F♯m
be no hap - py end - ings when "once up - on" is
Bm7
Bm9
do - ing time. There's a dif-f'rent kind of mean - ing now to
Bm7
D5
5fr
liv - ing on a prayer. Oh, some don't seem to no -
- tice and the rest don't seem to care. I

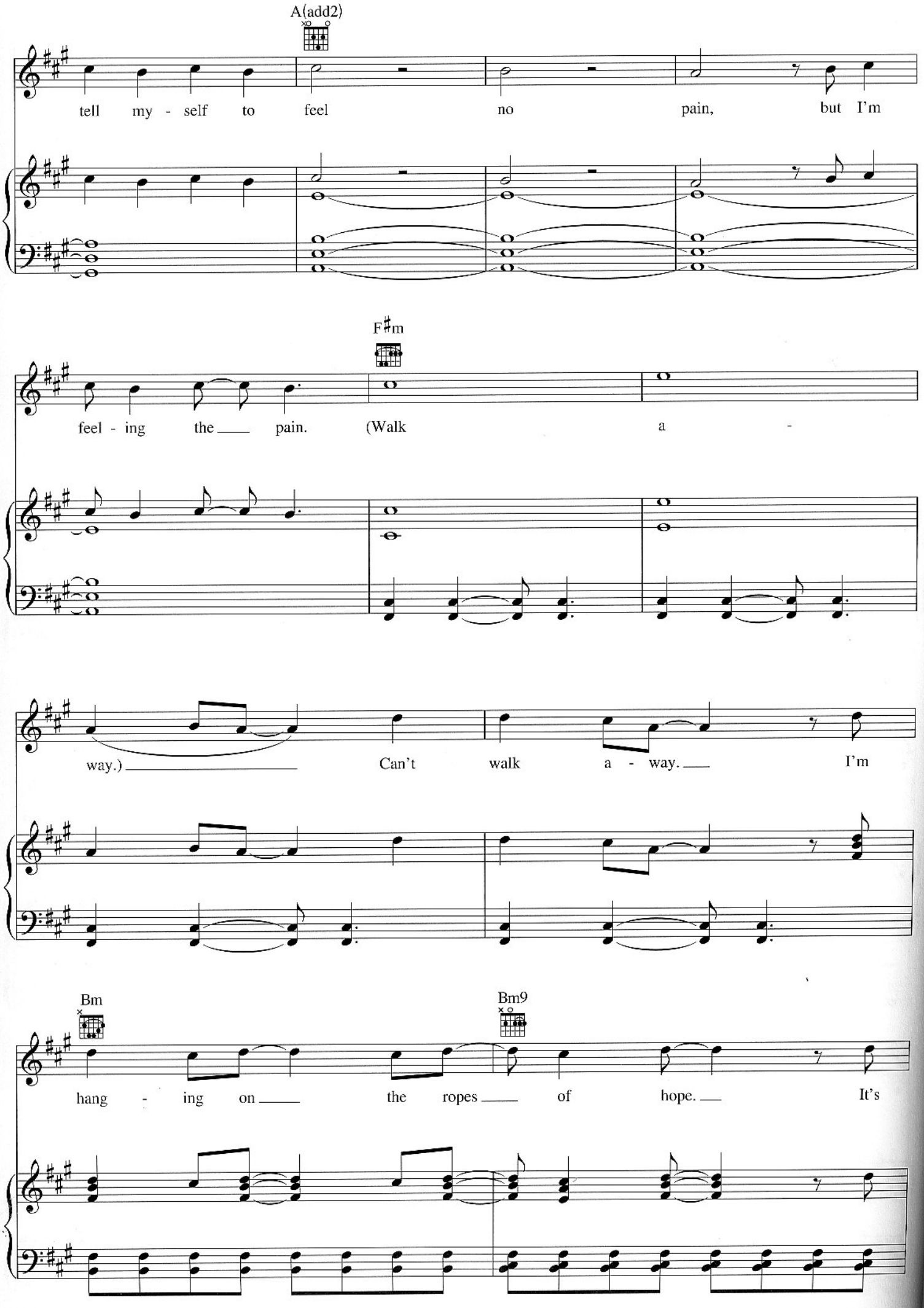

A
E/A
tell my - self I (feel no
A
F♯m
pain), but I'm feel - ing the pain. (Walk
E/F♯
F♯m
a - way.) Can't walk a - way. I'm
Bm
Bm9
Bm
hang - ing on the ropes of hope. It's get ting hard to cope,

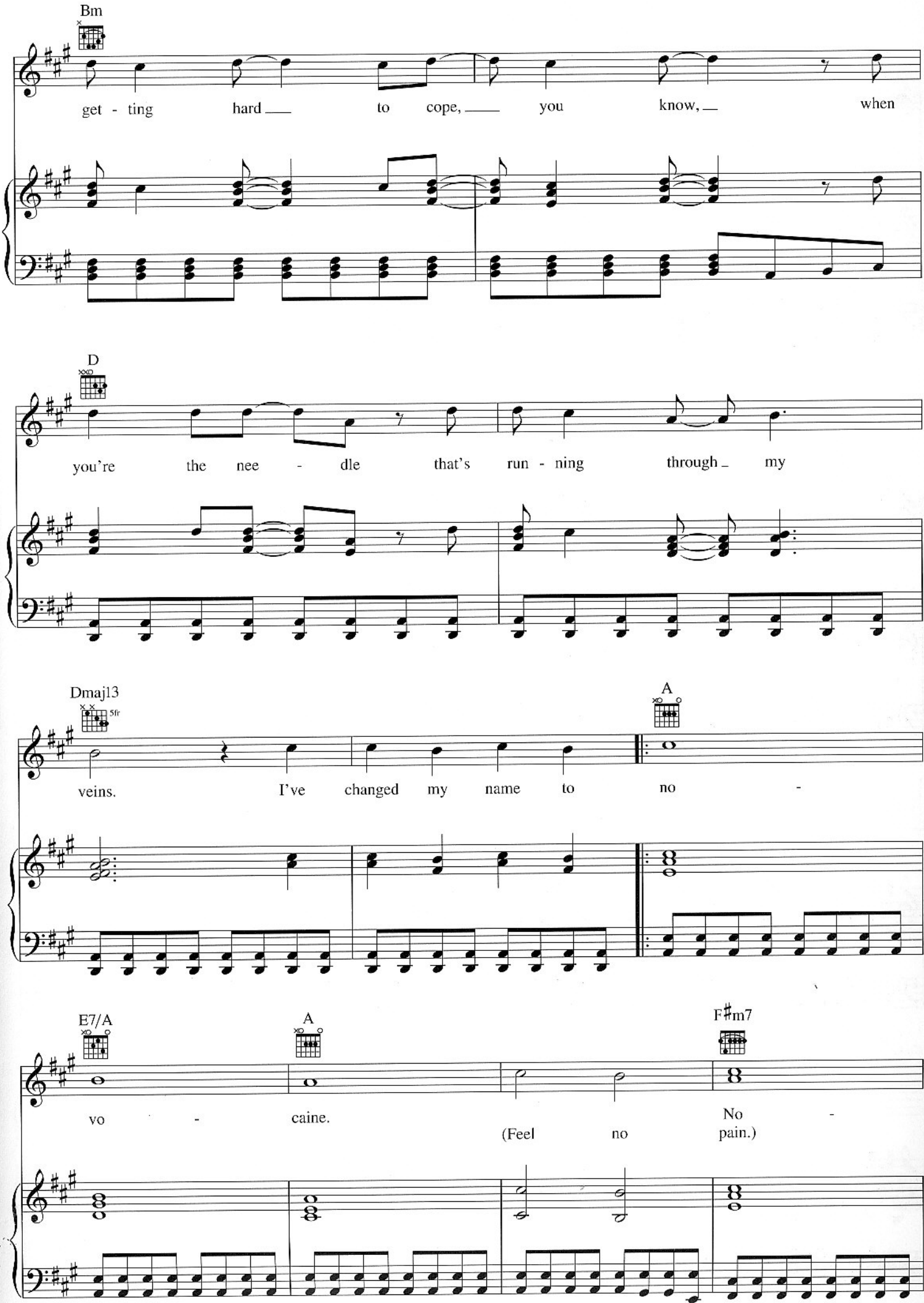

D
you know, when you're the nee - dle
Dmaj13
5fr
To Coda
run - ning through my veins. I've changed my name to
A
E7/A
A
no - vo - caine.
A
Asus2
You put my fa - vor - ite be - long - ings in a box

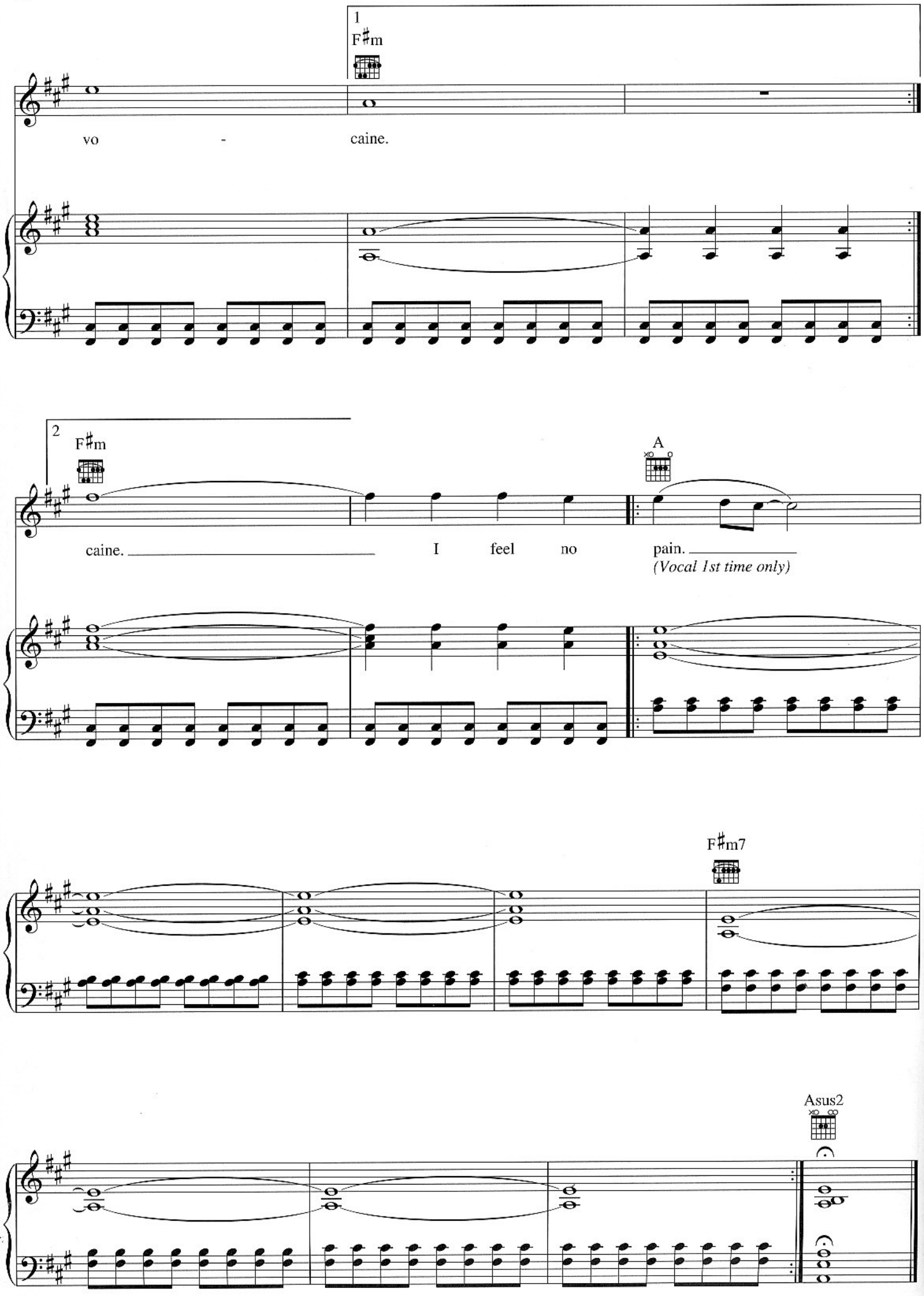

A
F♯m
(Let's get this straight.)
in the ga - rage, burned my fav-'rite sweats from high
F♯sus
F♯m
(That's not o - kay.)
school, tried to sell my mus-cle car. Your
Bm7
Bm9
Bm7
moth - er's gon - na vis - it for a cou-ple months this year.
D5
5fr
They say you do the crime, you do the time; it's all so


D.S. al Coda
clear. I tell my - self I
CODA
A
no -
E7/A
A
F♯m
vo - caine.
(Feel no
No -
pain.)
A
vo - caine.
Guitar solo ad lib.
F♯m7


Solo ends
Well,
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
things ain't what they used to be; it's a sleep-less, self - help cen-
Bm
Bm9
- tu - ry. Man, I'm up to here with Doc-tor Phil and the
Gsus2
mod - ern man in me.
I

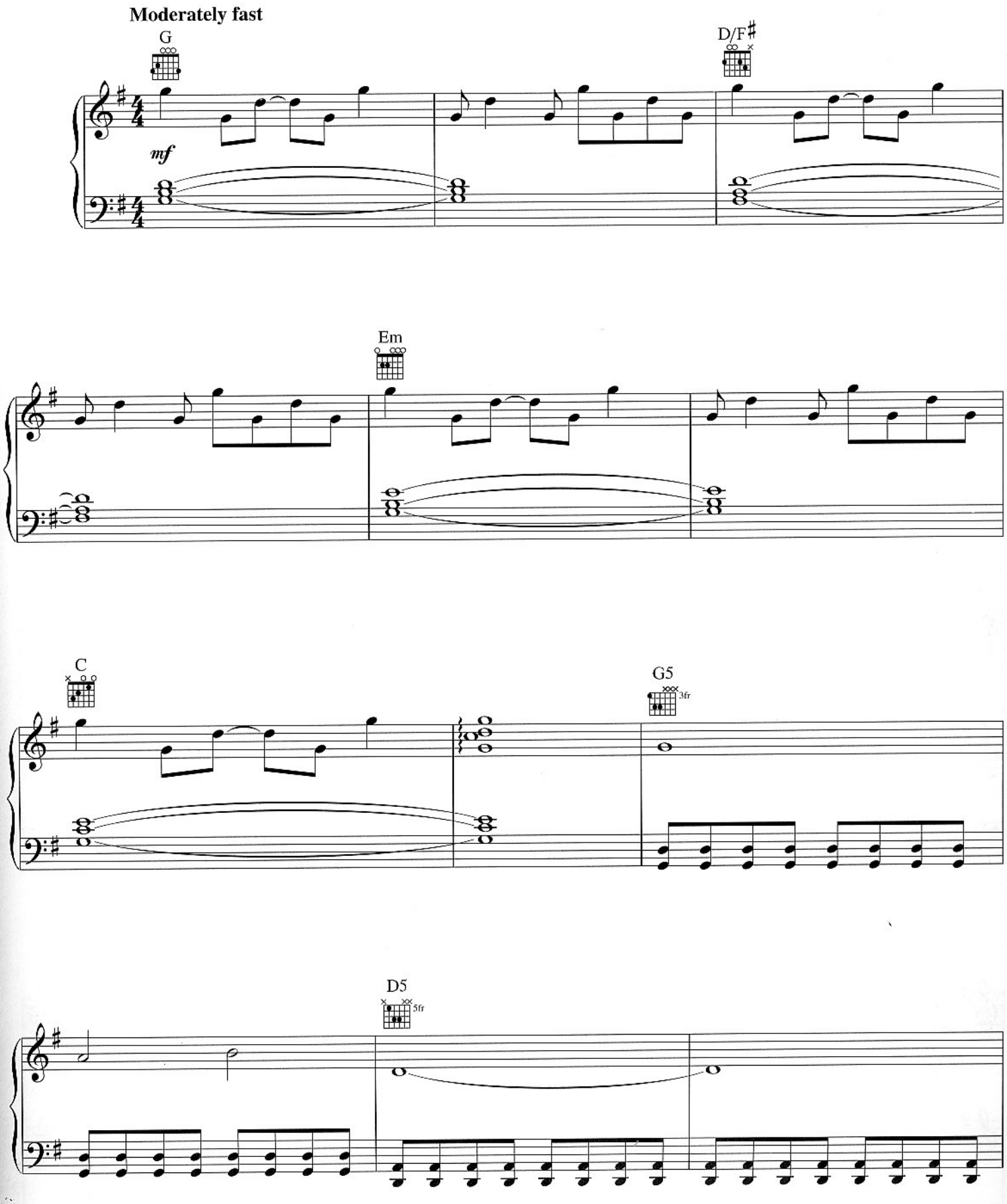

A(add2)
tell my - self to feel no pain, but I'm
F♯m
feel - ing the pain. (Walk a -
way.) Can't walk a - way. I'm
Bm
Bm9
hang - ing on the ropes of hope. It's


Bm
get - ting hard to cope, you know, when
D
you're the nee - dle that's run - ning through my
Dmaj13
5fr
A
veins. I've changed my name to no -
E7/A
A
F♯m7
vo - caine. (Feel no No - pain.)


1
F♯m
vo - caine.
2
F♯m
A
caine. I feel no pain.
(Vocal 1st time only)
F♯m7
Asus2

STORY OF MY LIFE

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and BILLY FALCON



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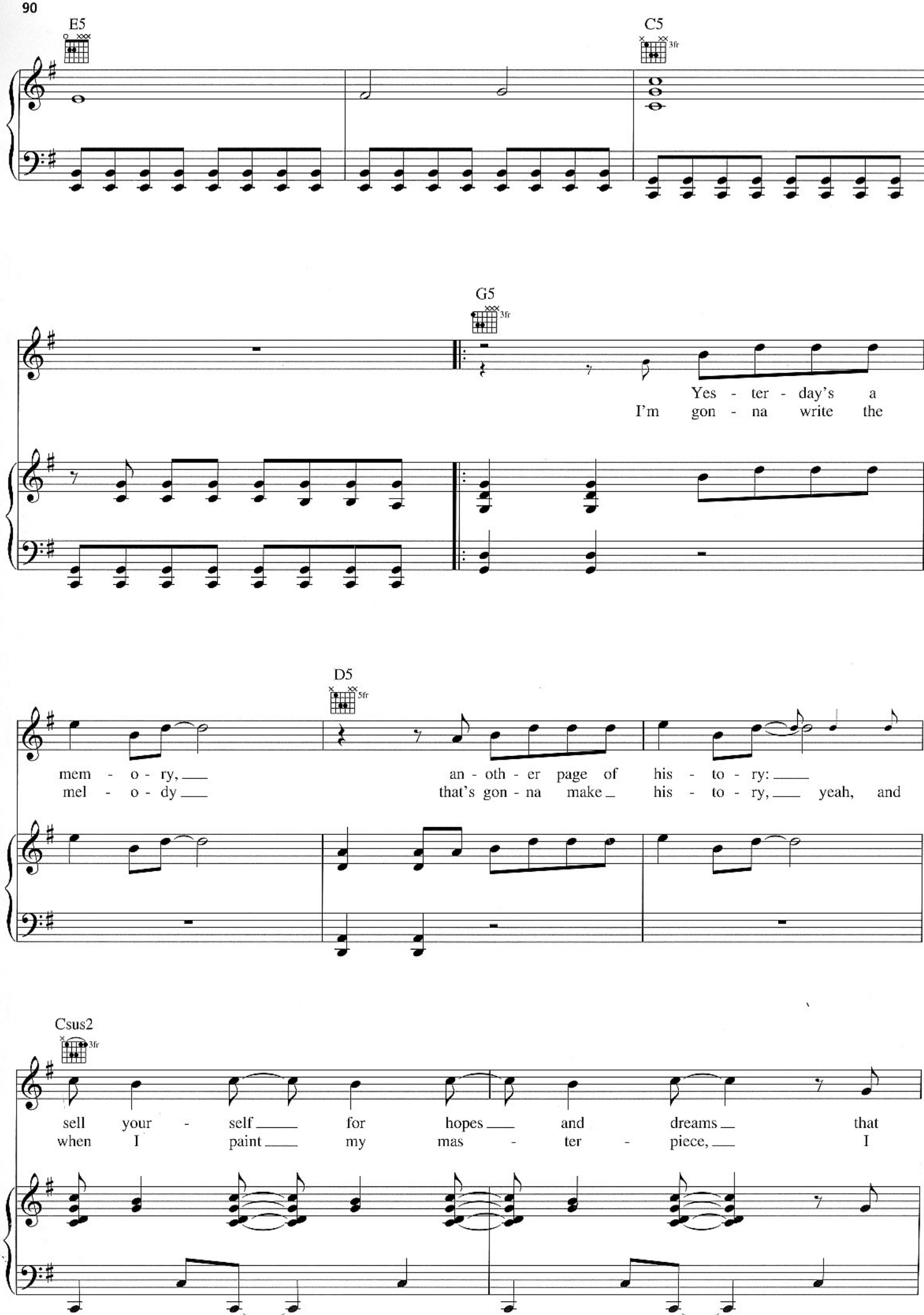
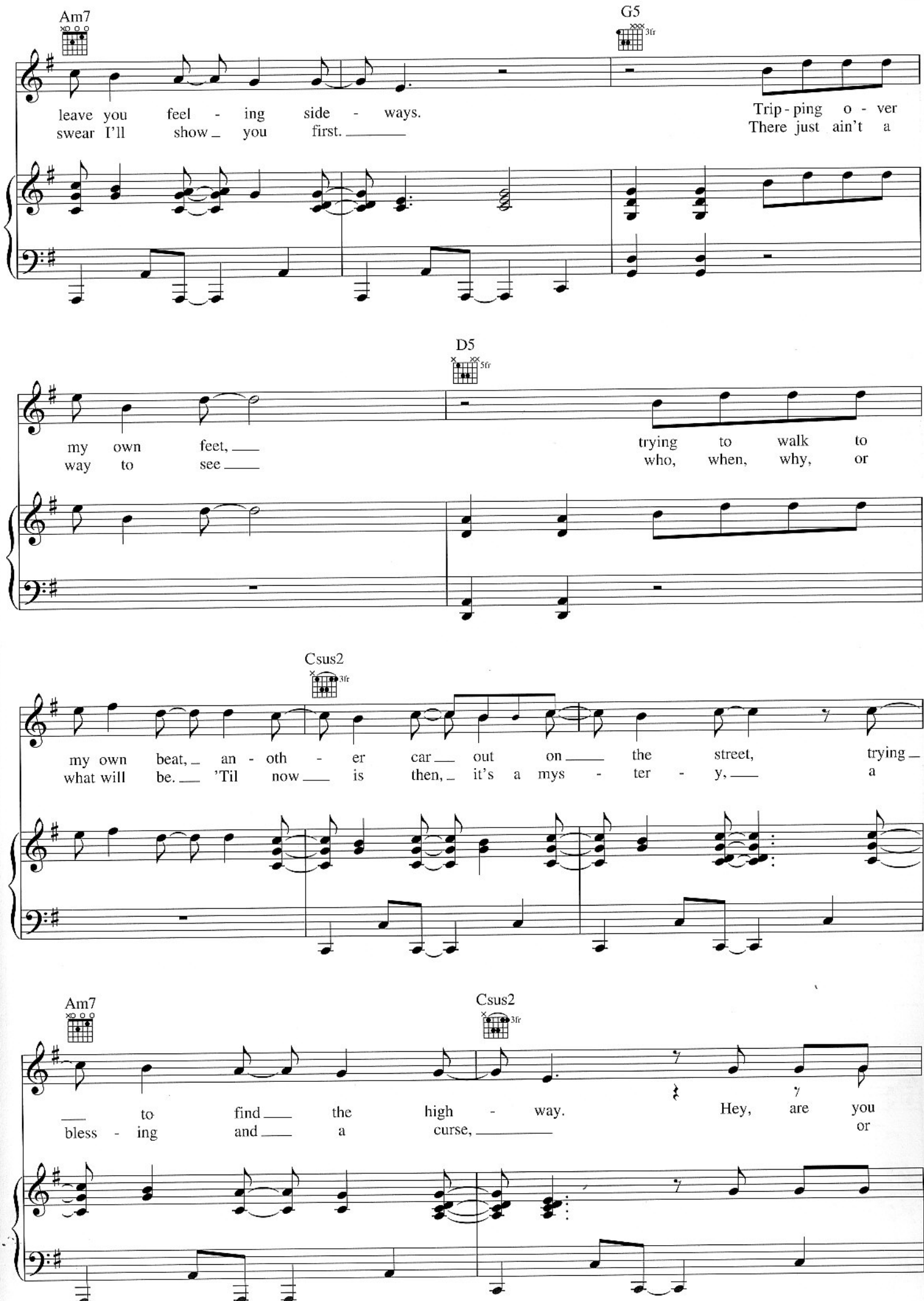
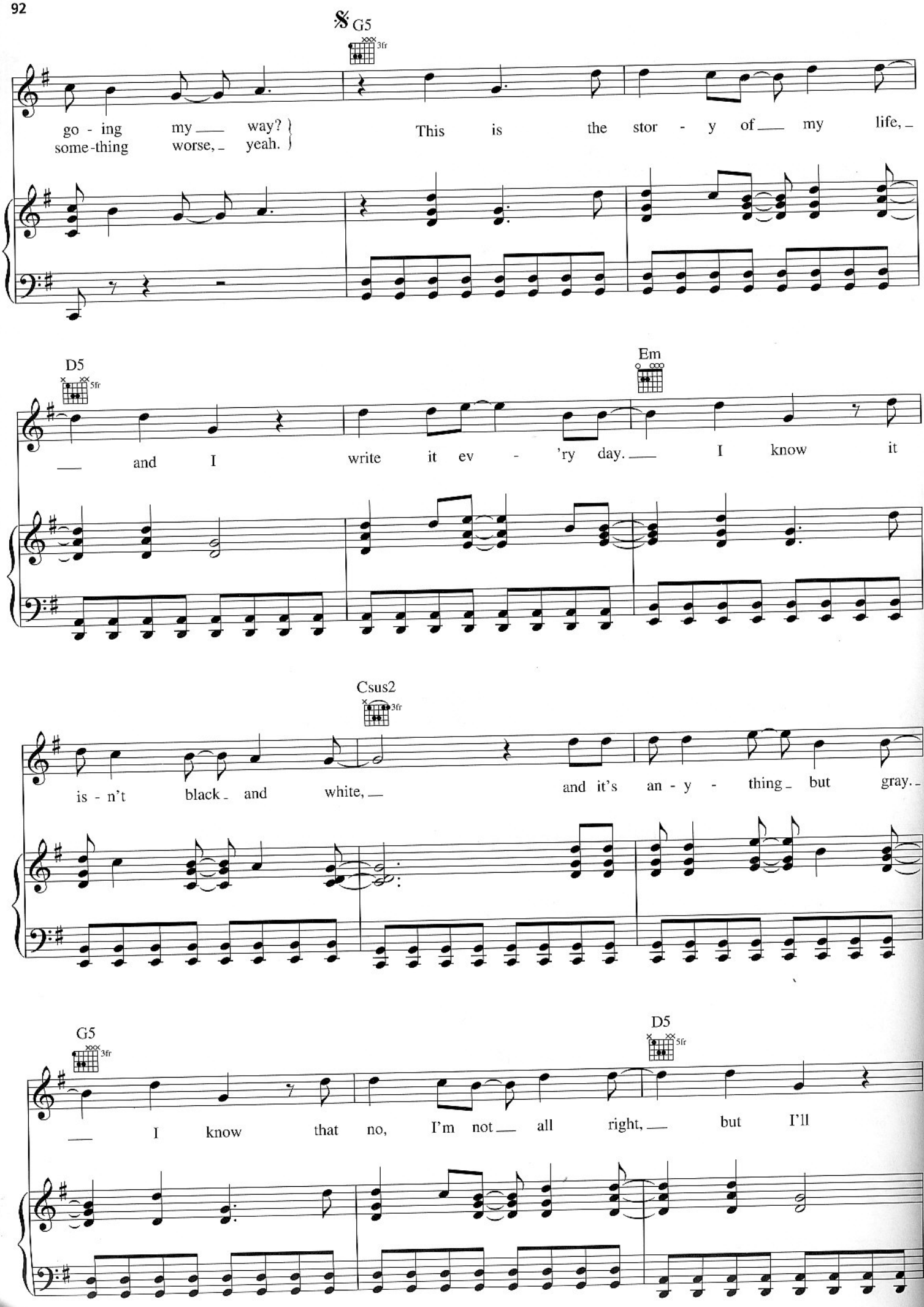
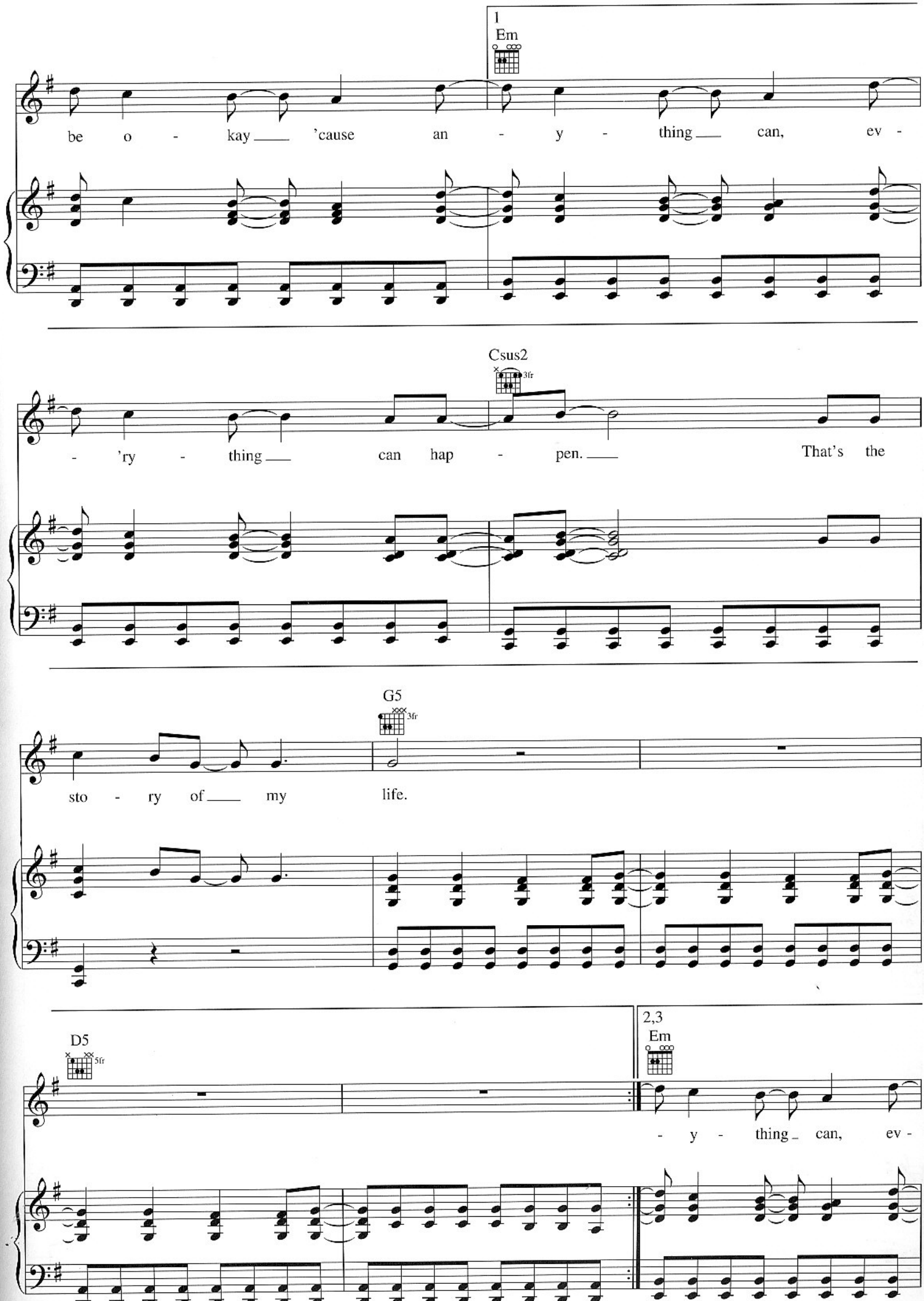
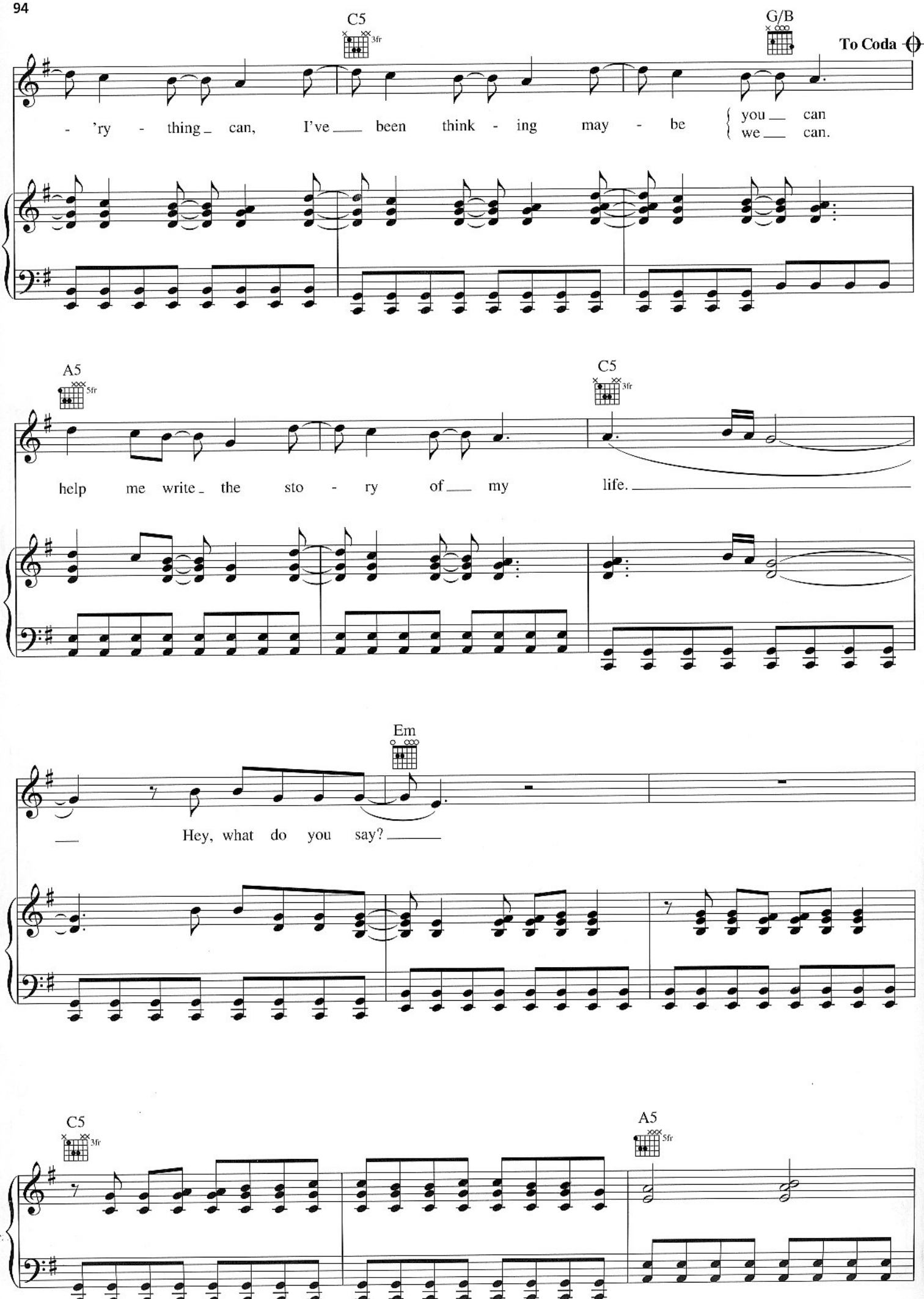
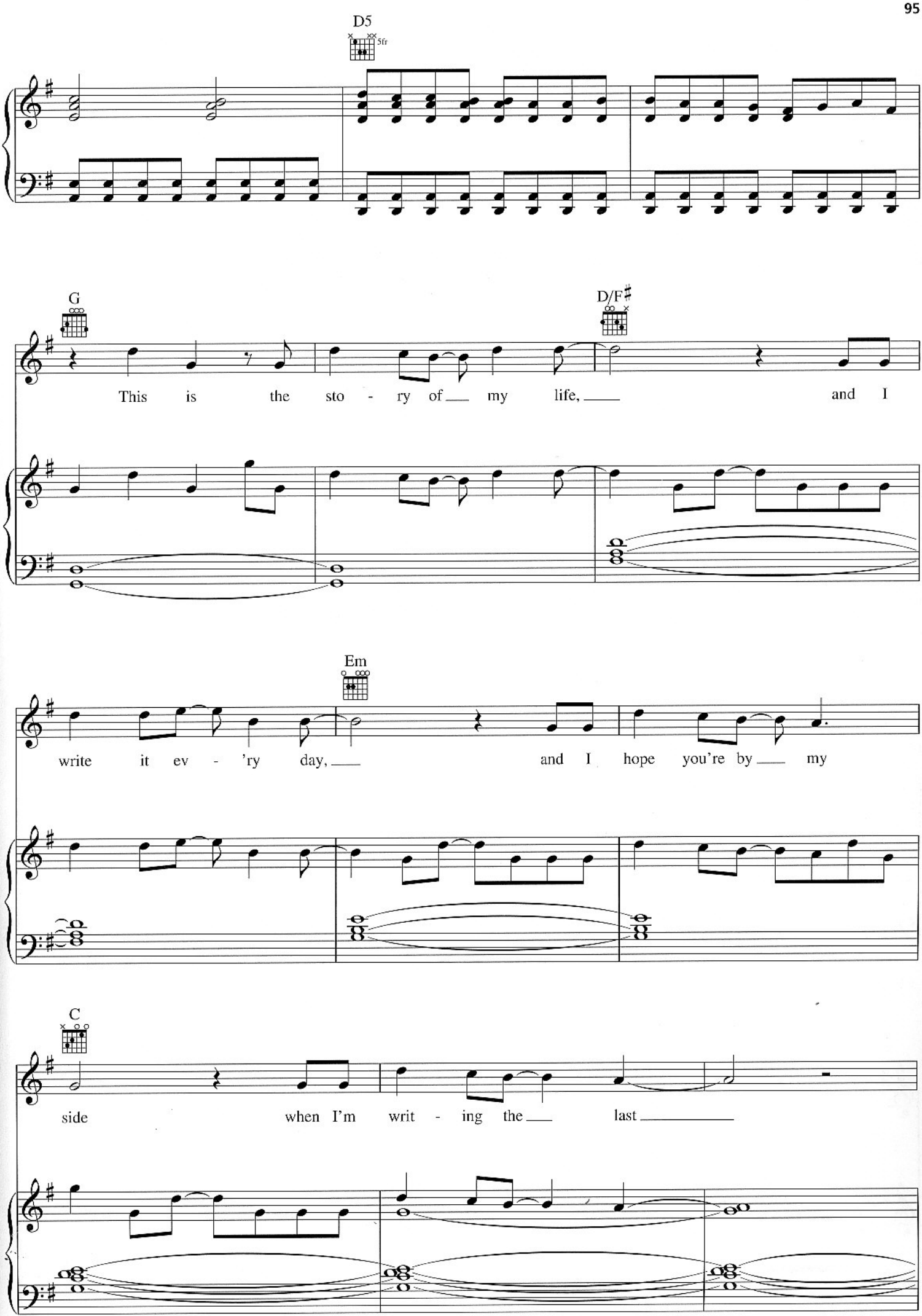

E5
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
Yes - ter - day's a
I'm gon - na write the
D5
5fr
mem - o - ry,
mel - o - dy
an - oth - er page of his - to - ry:
that's gon - na make his - to - ry, yeah, and
Csus2
3fr
sell your - self for hopes and dreams that
when I paint my mas - ter - piece, I

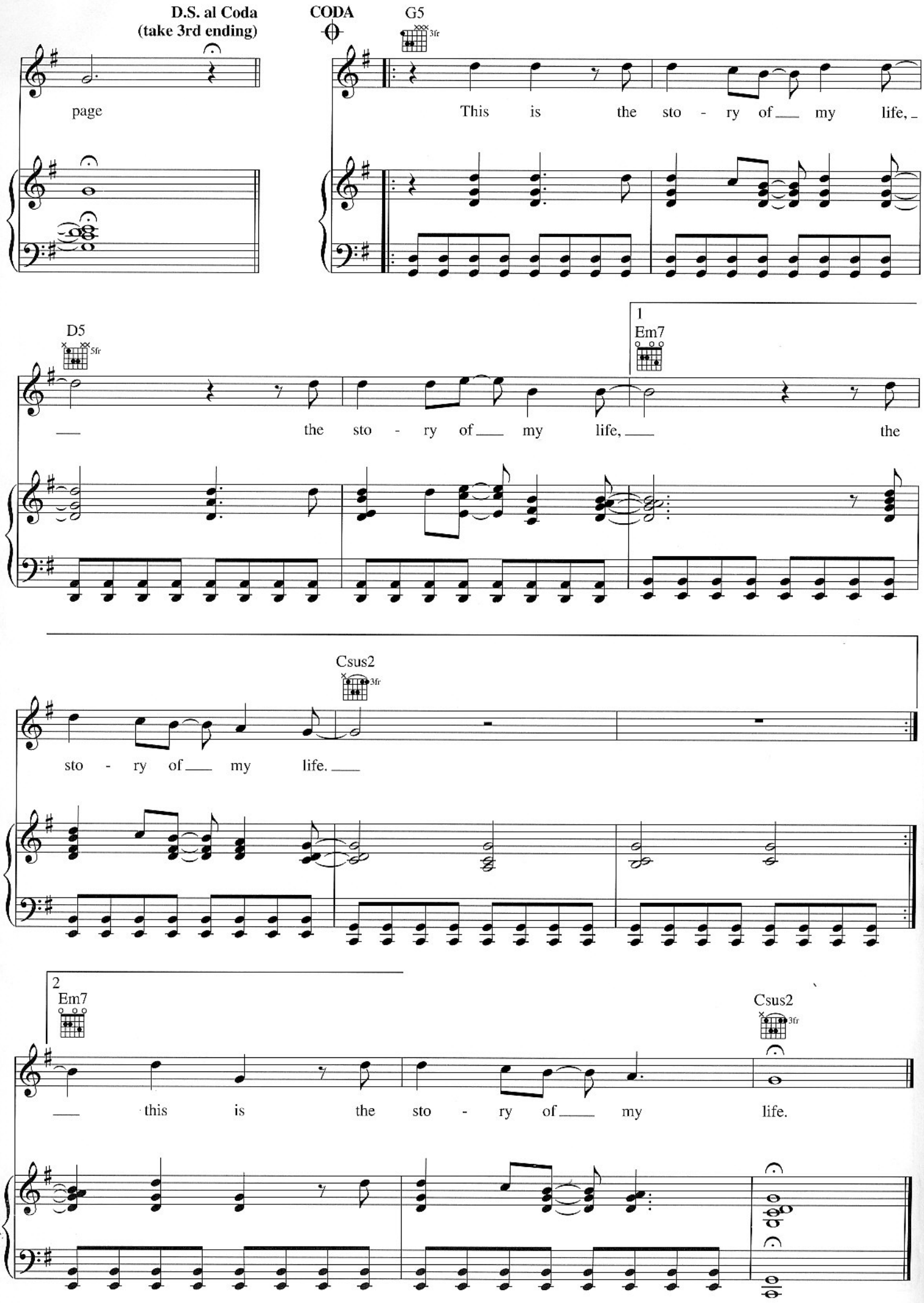

Am7
G5
3fr
leave you feel - ing side - ways.
swear I'll show you first.
Trip - ping o - ver
There just ain't a
D5
5fr
my own feet,
way to see
trying to walk to
who, when, why, or
Csus2
3fr
my own beat, an - oth - er car out on the street, trying
what will be. 'Til now is then, it's a mys - ter - y, a
Am7
Csus2
3fr
to find the high - way. Hey, are you
bless - ing and a curse, or


𝄋 G5
3fr
go - ing my ___ way?
some-thing worse, _ yeah.
This is the stor - y of ___ my life, _
D5
5fr
Em
___ and I write it ev - 'ry day. ___ I know it
Csus2
3fr
is - n't black _ and white, ___ and it's an - y - thing _ but gray. _
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
___ I know that no, I'm not ___ all right, ___ but I'll


1
Em
be o - kay 'cause an - y - thing can, ev -
Csus2
3fr
- 'ry - thing can hap - pen. That's the
G5
3fr
sto - ry of my life.
D5
5fr
2,3
Em
- y - thing can, ev -


C5
3fr
G/B
To Coda
- 'ry - thing_ can, I've___ been think - ing may - be
you___ can
we___ can.
A5
5fr
C5
3fr
help me write_ the sto - ry of___ my life.___
Em
___ Hey, what do you say?___
C5
3fr
A5
5fr


D5
5fr
G
D/F♯
This is the sto - ry of my life, and I
Em
write it ev - 'ry day, and I hope you're by my
C
side when I'm writ - ing the last


D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
page
CODA
G5
3fr
This is the sto - ry of my life,
D5
5fr
the sto - ry of my life,
1
Em7
the
Csus2
3fr
sto - ry of my life.
2
Em7
this is the sto - ry of my
Csus2
3fr
life.

HAVE A NICE DAY I WANT TO BE LOVED WELCOME TO WHEREVER YOU ARE
WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T GO HOME LAST MAN STANDING BELLS OF FREEDOM
WILDFLOWER LAST CIGARETTE I AM COMPLICATED
NOVOCAINE STORY OF MY LIFE

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